

# St. Basil's Hymnal

REVISED EDITION

An Extensive Collection of English  
and Latin Hymns for Church,  
School and Home

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ARRANGED FOR FEASTS AND SEASONS OF THE ECCLESIASTICAL YEAR

GREGORIAN MASSES, VESPERS, MOTETS FOR  
BENEDICTION, LITANIES, ETC.

\* \*

COMPILED BY  
THE BASILIAN FATHERS

PERMISSU



SUPERIORUM.

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**†NEIL McNEIL,**  
Archbishop of Toronto.

**Feast of St. Basil, 1918**

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**LETTER FROM HIS EMINENCE CARDINAL  
GIBBONS**

**Cardinal's Residence, Baltimore, Nov. 14, 1896.**

**Rev'd. Dear Father:—**

I take great pleasure in adding my name to that of your Most Rev'd. Archbishop, in commending to Catholic institutions your useful work. St. Basil's Hymnal is calculated to promote devotional singing, which is a powerful element in the cause of religion.

**Fraternally yours in Xto,  
J. CARD. GIBBONS.**

**REV. L. BRENNAN**

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# P R E F A C E

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Through the zealous efforts of the late Reverend L. Brennan St. Basil's Hymnal came into existence nearly thirty years ago. An ever-increasing demand has called for a new edition yearly, and at the present time there are few Catholic communities in the United States or Canada unfamiliar with its name and contents.

For some time the publishers have been awaiting a favorable opportunity of offering their patrons a revised edition in which special attention would be paid to harmonization and to replacing a number of hymns by others more especially adapted to the needs of church and school, set to music appropriately devotional. In the present edition they are pleased to announce the completion of this work. The St. Basil's Hymnal now offered to the Catholic world has been completely remodelled, and will, it is felt, meet with favor in Catholic choirs, congregations and homes.

Choirs of large churches are generally equipped with a large repertoire of music and seldom use a hymn book in solemn services. There are, however, many small congregations whose choirs and Sunday schools will on every occasion be almost entirely dependent on the contents of this hymnal. This circumstance has been kept constantly in mind when selecting and arranging the music for High Mass, Benediction, Vespers and Liturgical services generally.

Through a desire to see Catholics in all circumstances and conditions devoting greater attention to sacred music, simplicity has been made the keynote in rearranging the music throughout the work. It will be noticed that a number of hymns have been discarded and their places taken by other and better known hymns. Where this has been done, the melodies selected have been as far as possible of traditional association; the number of new melodies is very small. The compass of the entire hymnal has been placed well within the range of the average voice. A large number of melodies in the old edition has been retained, in some cases not so much for their intrinsic value as for their wide use and association with the text. They are now presented in a form which is essentially hymnlike in character and free from technical errors. The harmonies used are intentionally simple and, except in a few unavoidable cases, the stretch of an octave in the left hand has not been exceeded, with a view to simplifying both reading and performance.

For the plainsong melodies a system of quarter notes has been adopted, and the accompaniments have been so designed that the change of harmony for the most part coincides with the accent of the words. These melodies should be sung lightly and easily, always realizing that the rhythm of the music is dependent on the rhythm of the words, and that the value of the notes in modern notation are not exact, but approximate. This system will, it is hoped, help to remove the common fault of the metrical singing of plainsong, which not only results in a heavy and uninteresting performance but entirely destroys one of its essential characteristics.

The Vespers of the Sunday are presented in two forms (1) according to the "Antiphonarium Romanum," (2) according to the old setting in the former edition of this hymnal. The Mass for the dead is taken from the Vatican edition of the Graduale and is set out in its complete form. In this Mass the only variation from the quarter note system appears, and it is in those sections which have no accompaniment to assist their rhythm.

We wish to acknowledge the services of Mr. Healey Willan, F. R. C. O., Examiner and Lecturer in Music to the University of Toronto. Professor of Theory and Composition at the Toronto Conservatory of Music, and Mr. Jules Brazil, who have edited the music. Mr. Brazil arranged the hymn section and contributed many new settings, whilst the plainsong section has been in the hands of Mr. Willan, who also exercised a general supervision of the entire work, carefully examining the music of each number before giving his final approbation. We wish also to acknowledge the courtesies extended by the Sisters of St. Joseph, the Sisters of Loretto Abbey and Miss Bertha Clapp for valuable information regarding the source of certain melodies; to the proprietors of the Westminster Hymnal, the American Catholic Hymnal, J. Fischer and Bro., Dr. A. Tozer's Catholic Hymnal, (Cary & Co.), the Arundel Hymns (Boosey & Co.), Our Lady of Mercy Hymnal, and the Roman Hymnal, for permission to use copyright tunes.

Every endeavour has been made to discover the owners of copyright tunes; if any infringement of copyright has been unknowingly made, regret is hereby expressed for the oversight and due acknowledgement will be made in future editions.

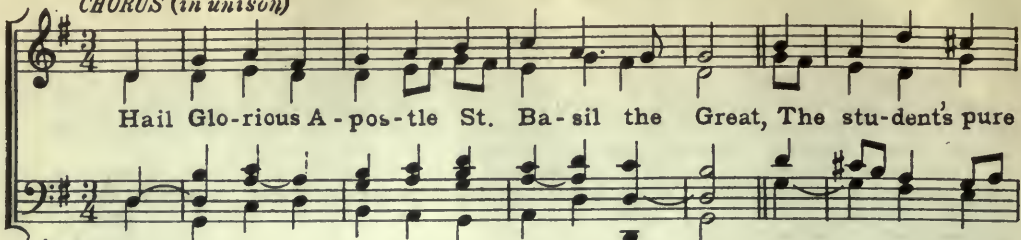


# ST. BASIL THE GREAT

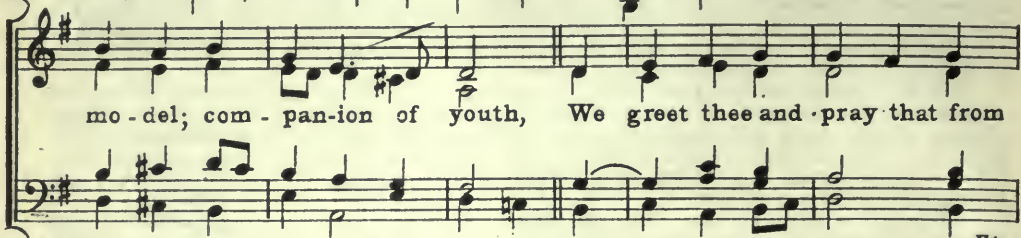
Rev. J. B. DOLLARD

HEALEY WILLAN

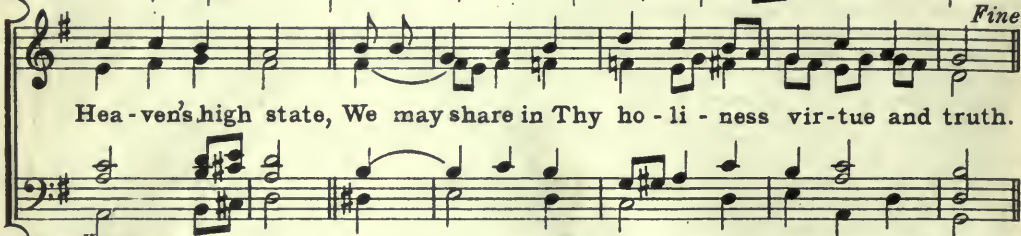
## CHORUS (in unison)



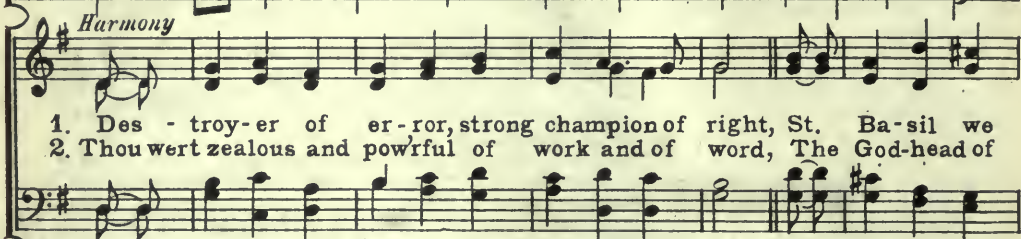
Hail Glo-rious A-pos-tle St. Ba-sil the Great, The stu-dent's pure



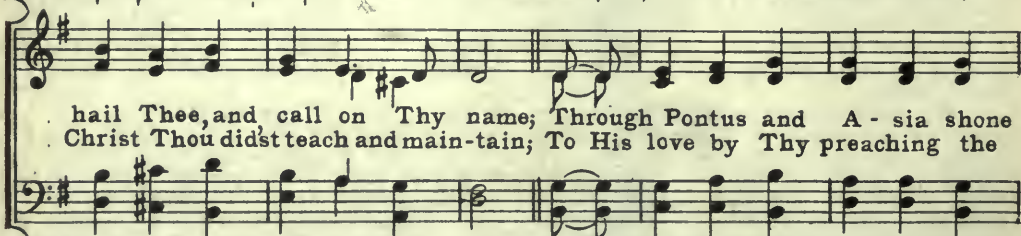
mo-del; com-pan-ion of youth, We greet thee and pray that from



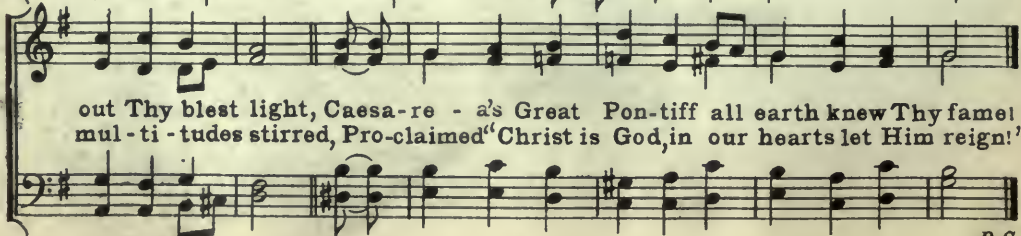
Hea-ven's high state, We may share in Thy ho-li-ness vir-tue and truth.



1. Des-troy-er of er-ror, strong champion of right, St. Ba-sil we  
2. Thou wert zealous and pow'ful of work and of word, The God-head of



hail Thee, and call on Thy name; Through Pontus and A-sia shone  
Christ Thou didst teach and main-tain; To His love by Thy preaching the



out Thy blest light, Caesa-re - a's Great Pon-tiff all earth knew Thy fame!  
mul-ti-tudes stirred, Pro-claimed "Christ is God, in our hearts let Him reign!"



GOD  
GOD OF MY HEART

*Andante* (♩ = 132)

1. God of my heart! Its ear-liest love, its  
2. God of my soul! For Thee its fev-ered

last re- pose, — Nor peace, nor  
na- ture thirsts, — To live with

joy it ev-er knows From Thee a - part. —  
Thee it pants, it trusts, While a - ges roll. —

3.

God of my mind!  
To Thee its thoughts in rapture rise,  
It spurns the earth, it cleaves the skies,  
Its God to find.

4.

God of my life!  
When cruel foes around me stand,  
Direct my aim and nerve my hand  
Amid the strife.

5.

God of my death!  
That hour is only known to Thee;  
Receive, when life's last moments flee,  
My latest breath.

6.

God of the blest!  
Throw open, Lord, Thy gates on high,  
And let me enter there, that I  
With Thee may rest.

## NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE

*Andante Religioso* (♩ = 66)

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!  
2. Deep in Thy Sa - cred Heart Let me a - bide,

E'en tho' it be a cross That rais - eth me,  
Thou that has bled for me, Sor - rowed, and died;

Still all my song shall be, Near - er my God to Thee,  
Sweet shall my weep - ing be, Grief sure - ly lead - ing me,

Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee.  
Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee.

3.

Friends may depart from me,  
Night may come down,  
Clouds of adversity  
Darken and frown;  
Still through my tears I'll see  
Hope gently leading me  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee.

4.


And when the goal is won,  
How like a dream  
In the dim retrospect  
Sorrow will seem.  
Sweet will my transports be  
Jesus, Thy face to see,  
When I have come, at last  
Nearer to Thee

# HOLY GOD WE PRAISE THY NAME!

Rev. C. WALWORTH

P. RITTER

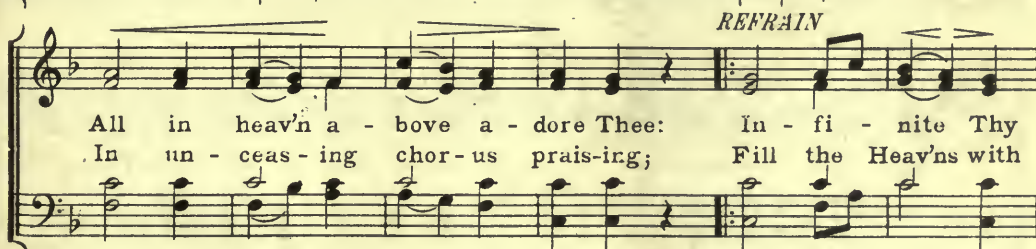
*Moderato* (♩ = 96)



1. Ho - ly God, we praise Thy Name! Lord of all, we  
2. Hark! the loud ce - les - tial hymn, An - gel choirs a -

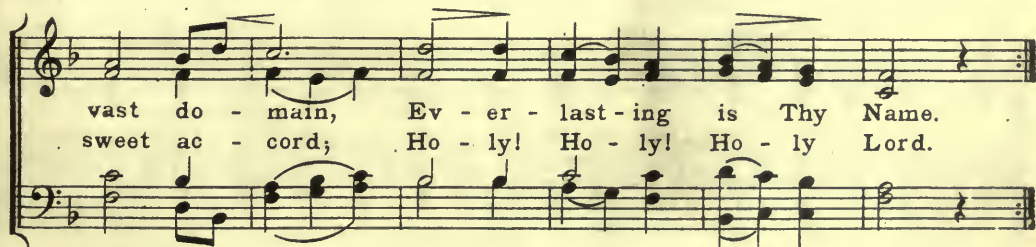


bow be - fore Thee! All on earth Thy scep-tre claim,  
bove are sing-ing! Che - ru - bim and Se - ra - phim,



*REFRAIN*

All in heav'n a - bove a - dore Thee: In - fi - nite Thy  
In un - ceas - ing chor-us prais-ing; Fill the Heav'ns with



vast do - main, Ev - er - last - ing is Thy Name.  
sweet ac - cord, Ho - ly! Ho - ly! Ho - ly Lord.

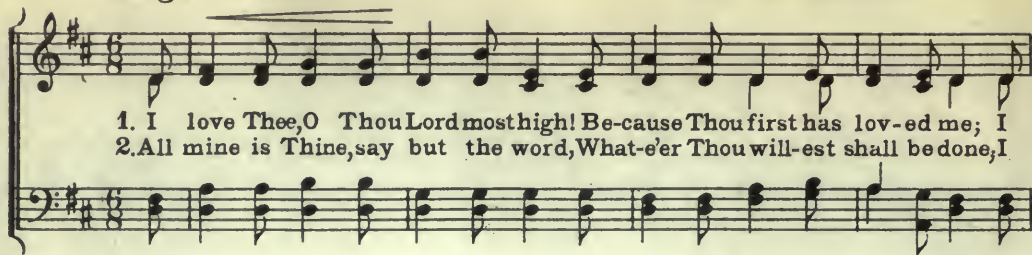
3.  
Lo! the apostolic train,  
Join Thy sacred Name to hallow!  
Prophets swell the loud refrain,  
And with white-robed martyrs follow;  
||: And from morn till set of sun,  
Through the Church the song goes on.:||

4.  
Holy Father, Holy Son,  
Holy Spirit, Three we name Thee,  
While in essence only One,  
Undivided God we claim Thee:  
||: And adoring bend the knee,  
While we own the mystery.:||

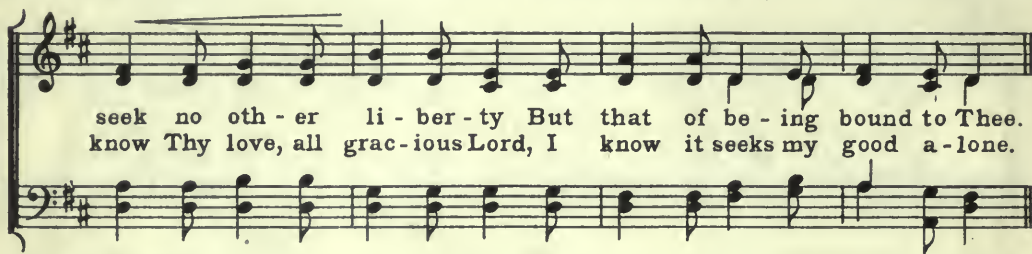
5.  
Thou art King of Glory Christ!  
Son of God, yet born of Mary,  
For us sinners sacrificed,  
And to death a tributary:  
||: First to break the bars of death,  
Thou hast opened heav'n to Faith.:||



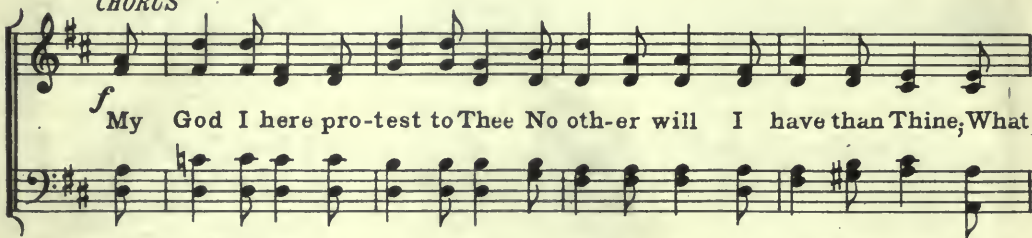
## I LOVE THEE, O THOU LORD MOST HIGH

*Largo* (♩ = 56)


1. I love Thee, O Thou Lord most high! Be-cause Thou first has lov-ed me; I  
2. All mine is Thine, say but the word, What-e'er Thou will-est shall be done, I



seek no oth-er li-ber-ty But that of be-ing bound to Thee.  
know Thy love, all grac-ious Lord, I know it seeks my good a-lone.

*CHORUS*


*f* My God I here pro-test to Thee No oth-er will I have than Thine; What



ev-er Thou hast giv-en me, I here a-gain to Thee re-sign.

## 3.

Apart from Thee, all things are nought;  
Then grant, O my supremest bliss,  
Grant me to love Thee as I ought,—  
Thou givest all in giving this!

## 4.

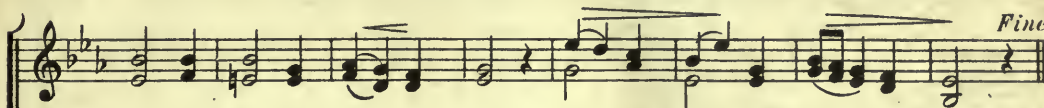
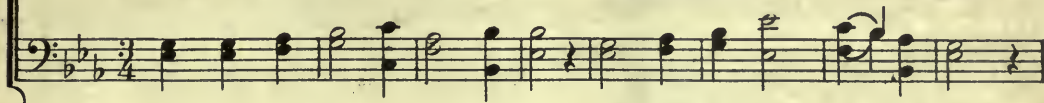
My memory no tho't suggest,  
But shall to Thy pure glory tend:  
My understanding find no rest,  
Except in Thee its only end.

## STRIKE, STRIKE THE HARP

CHORUS

*Andante* (♩ = 104)

Strike, strike the harp in praise of God! Wake the tim-brel's loud-er mirth!



Glor-i-ous the song must be Of the Great Cre-a-tor's worth.



DUET



1. Na-ture in-her calm-ness rais-es Strains of glad-ness, peace and love,  
 2. Hon-or Him, ye hosts of heav-en! Wor-ship Him, ye realms a-bove!



Man re-ech-oes forth her prais-es, Glo-ry to the God-a-bove.  
 Not with out-ward form a-lone, — But with hearts that pure-ly love.

*D. C. Chorus*

3.

He who rules the earth, the ocean,  
 Keepeth silent watch o'er thee,  
 He can tell with what devotion  
 Bows the heart or bends the knee.

## O COME, LOUD ANTHEMS LET US SING

Adapted from Haydn

*Andante* ♩ = (104)

1. O come, loud an-thems let us sing, Loud thanks to our Al -  
 2. In - to His pre-sence let us haste, To thank Him for His

might-y King; For we our voi - ces high should raise, When  
 fa - vours past; To Him ad - dress, in joy - ful songs, The.

**CHORUS**

our sal - va - tion's Rock we praise. *f* Great is the Lord! what  
 praise that to His name be - longs.

tongue can frame An e - qual hon - our to His name.

3.

The depths of earth are in His hand,  
 Her secret wealth at His command;  
 The strength of hills that reach the skies,  
 Subjected to His empire lies.

4.

O let us to His courts repair,  
 And bow with adoration there;  
 Down on our knees, devoutly all,  
 Before the Lord, our Maker, fall.



GOD  
PRAISE YE THE LORD

*Moderato* (♩ = 88)

1. Praise ye the Lord; on ev'ry height Songsto His glo-ry raise; Ye an-gel  
2. O fire and va-pour, hailand snow, Ye servants of His will: O stormy  
hosts, ye stars of night, Send forth your voice of praise; For His the  
winds, that on-ly blow His man-dates to ful-fil; Ye mountains,  
word that gave you birth And ma-jes-ty and might; Praise to the  
rocks, to heav'n that rise; Fair ce-dars of the wood, All things of  
High-est from the earth, And let the deeps u-nite. Praise to the  
life that wing the skies, Or track the plains for food. All things of  
High-est from the earth, And let the deeps u-nite.  
life that wing the 'skies, Or track the plains for food.

3.

Ye judges, rulers, kings, whose hand  
The sceptre waves on high,  
O youths and virgins of the land;  
O age and infancy;  
Praise ye His Name, to whom alone  
All homage should be given,  
Whose glory from th'eternal throne  
Spreads wide o'er earth and heav'n.

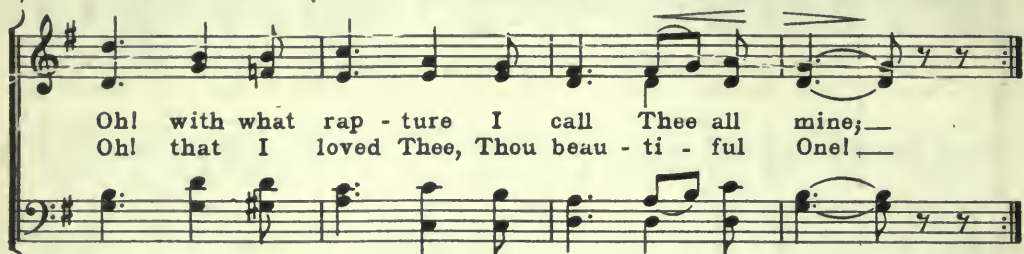
OUR BLESSED LORD  
JESUS, SWEET JESUS

*Largo* (♩. = 54)

Old Hymnal



1. Je - sus, sweet Je - sus, my trea - sure di - vine, —  
Bril - liant, ce - les - tial, my glo - ry, my sun, —



Oh! with what rap - ture I call Thee all mine; —  
Oh! that I loved Thee, Thou beau - ti - ful One! —

*CHORUS*



Foun - tain of sweet - ness, a - byss — of de - light,  
Robed in Thy splen - dour im - mor - tal and bright,



God of my heart, Oh! — when shall I flee — A -



way from my pri - son to love on - ly Thee.

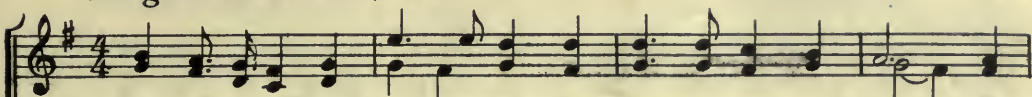
2. Jesus, my Jesus, so priceless in worth,  
Joy of the angels and hope of the earth;  
Strong are the links and the bonds which confine  
My heart and my soul to Thee, Jesus, all mine.



OUR BLESSED LORD  
JESUS IS GOD!

Rev. F. W. FABER

*Allegro Moderato* (♩ = 92)



1. Je - sus is God; the sol - id earth, The o - cean broad and bright, The  
2. Je - sus is God, the glo - rious bands Of gold - en an - gels sing Songs



count - less stars, like gold - en dust That strew the skies at night, The  
of a - dor - ing praise to Him, Their mak - er and their King. He



wheel - ing storm, the dread - ful fire, The pleas - ant wholesome air, The  
was true God in Bethlehem's crib, On Calv - ry's Cross true God, He



sum - mer's sun, the win - ter's frost, His own cre - a - tions were.  
who in heav'n e - ter - nal reigned, In time on earth a - bode.



3.

Jesus is God; alas they say  
On earth the numbers grow  
Who His Divinity blaspheme  
To their unfulfilling woe.  
And yet, what is the single end  
Of this life's mortal span,  
Except to glorify the God  
Who for our sakes was Man!

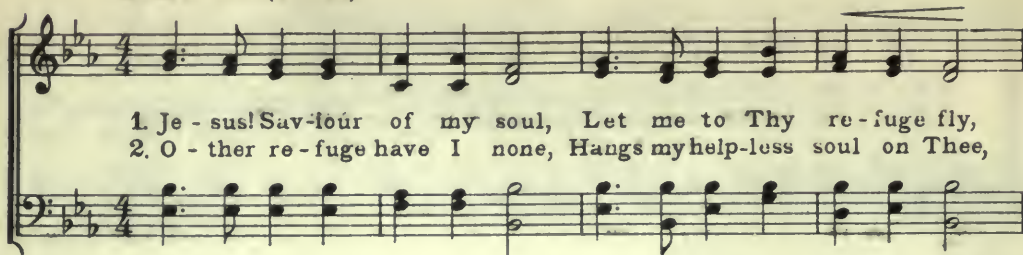
4.

Jesus is God; let sorrow come  
And pain and every ill;  
All are worth while for all our means  
His glory to fulfil;  
Worth while a thousand years of life  
To speak one little word,  
If by our Credo we might own  
The Godhead of our Lord.

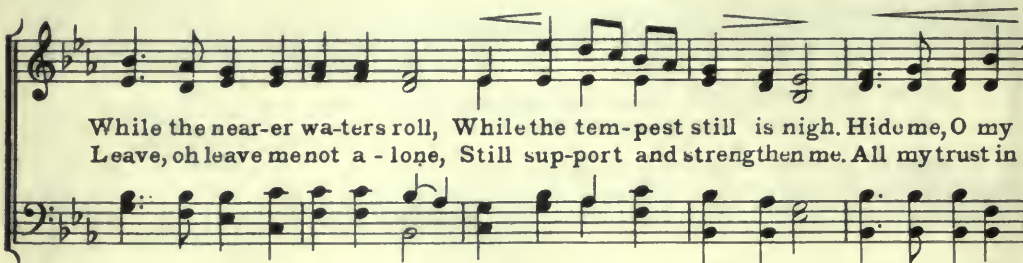


OUR BLESSED LORD  
JESUS! SAVIOUR OF MY SOUL

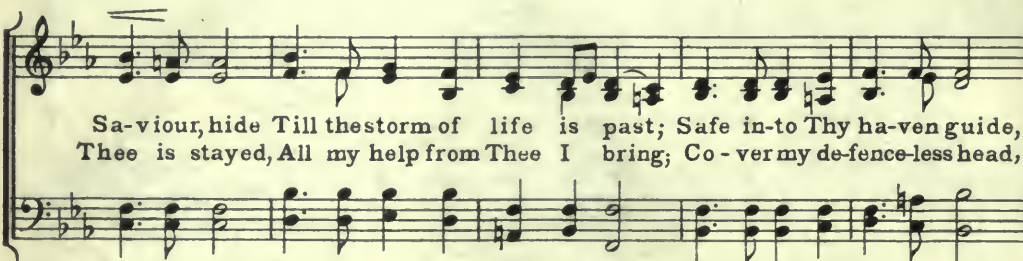
*Moderato* (♩ = 84)



1. Je - sus! Sav-iour of my soul, Let me to Thy re-fuge fly,  
2. O - ther re-fuge have I none, Hangs my help-less soul on Thee,

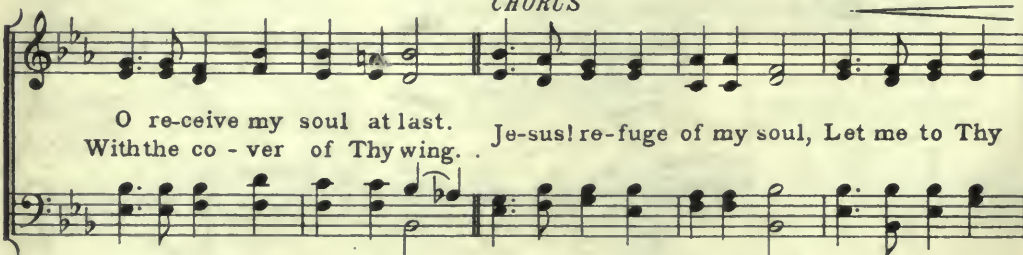


While the near-er wa-ters roll, While the tem-pest still is nigh. Hid me, O my  
Leave, oh leave me not a - lone, Still sup-port and strengthen me. All my trust in

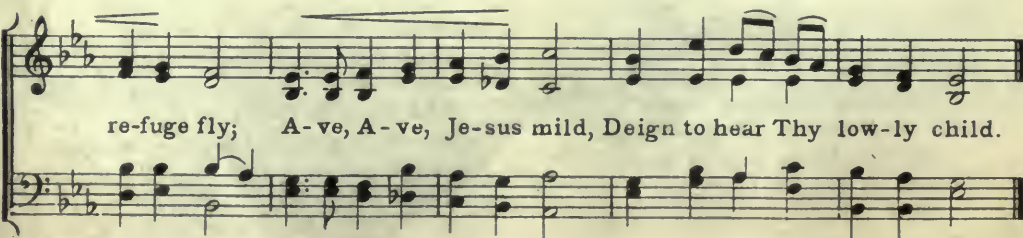


Sa-viour, hide Till the storm of life is past; Safe in-to Thy ha-ven guide,  
Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring; Co-ver my de-fence-less head,

CHORUS



O re-ceive my soul at last. Je-sus! re-fuge of my soul, Let me to Thy  
With the co-ver of Thy wing.



re-fuge fly; A-ve, A-ve, Je-sus mild, Deign to hear Thy low-ly child.

## O JESUS, JESUS, DEAREST LORD

Rev. F. W. FABER

*Maestoso* (♩ = 80)

1. O Je - sus, Je - sus, dear - est Lord, For - give me if I  
2. O won - der - full that Thou shouldst let So vile a heart as  
say, For ve - ry love, Thy sa - cred Name, A thousand times a  
mine Love Thee with such a love as this, And makeso free with  
day. I love Thee so I know not how My transports to con -  
Thine. The craft of this wise world of ours Poor wis - dom seemsto  
trol; Thy love is like a burn - ing fire With - in my ve - ry soul  
me; Ah! dearest Je - sus I have grown Childish with love of Thee.

## 3

O Light in darkness, Joy in grief,  
O Heav'n begun on earth!  
Jesus! my Love! my treasure! who  
Can tell what Thou art worth?  
O Jesus, Jesus, sweetest Lord,  
What art Thou not to me?  
Each hour brings joys before unknown,  
Each day new liberty.



HOLY NAME  
O JESUS, THOU THE BEAUTY ART

Rev. E. CASWELL

*Maestoso, non lento* (♩ = 92)

1. O Je-sus, Thou the beau-ty art Of an-gel worldsa-bove, Thy  
2. O Je-sus, love un-change-a-ble For Whom my soul doth pine! O

name is mu-sic to the heart, En-chant-ing it with love, Ce-  
fruit of life cel-es-ti-all O sweetness all di-vine! When

les-tial sweet-ness un-al-loyed. Who eat Thee hun-ger still, Who  
once Thou vis-it-est the heart, Then truth be-gins to shine; Then

drink of Thee still feel a-void Which naught but Thou canst fill.  
earth-ly van-i-ties depart; Then wak-ens love di-vine.

3.

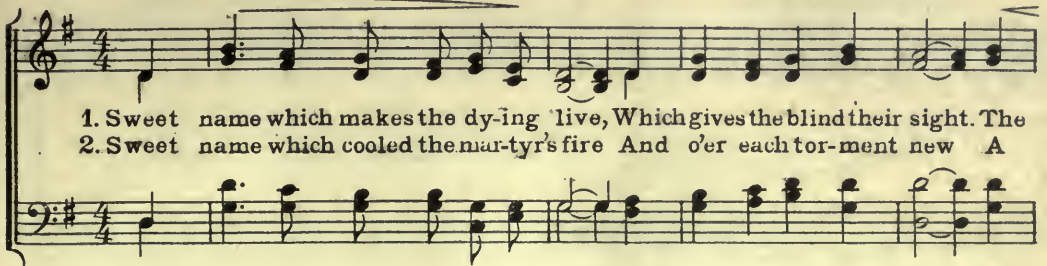
O fairest of the sons of day!  
More fragrant than the rose!  
O brighter than the dazzling ray  
That in the sunbeams glows;  
May every heart confess Thy name,  
And ever Thee adore;  
And, seeking Thee, itself inflame  
To seek Thee more and more.



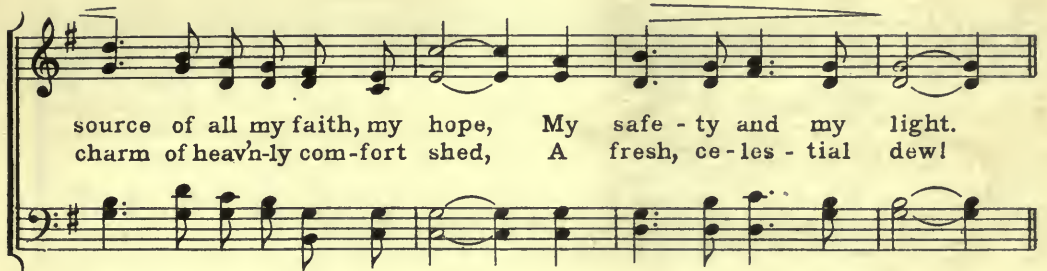
# 13 SWEET NAME WHICH MAKES THE DYING LIVE

Sister of Mercy, St. Xavier's, Chicago

*Largo* (♩ = 72)



1. Sweet name which makes the dy-ing 'live, Which gives the blind their sight. The  
2. Sweet name which cooled the mar-tyr's fire And o'er each tor-ment new A



source of all my faith, my hope, My safe - ty and my light.  
charm of heav'n-ly com-fort shed, A fresh, ce - les - tial dew!

## CHORUS



O Ma - ry teach me to pro-nounce That name of names most dear, And



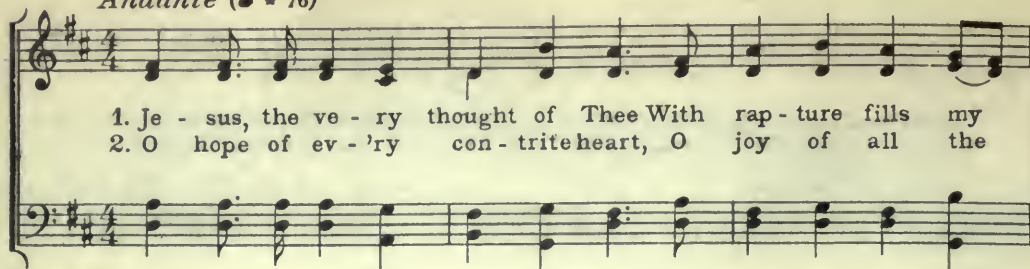
soft - ly bend a-dor-ing head, When Je - sus' name I hear.

## 3.

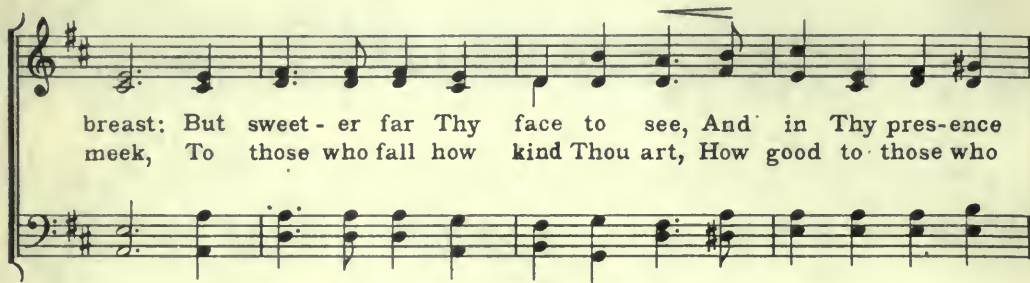
Sweet name, which bids temptation fly,  
And baffles satan's power;  
What name like thine can bear me up  
In death's appalling hour!

## JESUS, THE VERY THOUGHT OF THEE

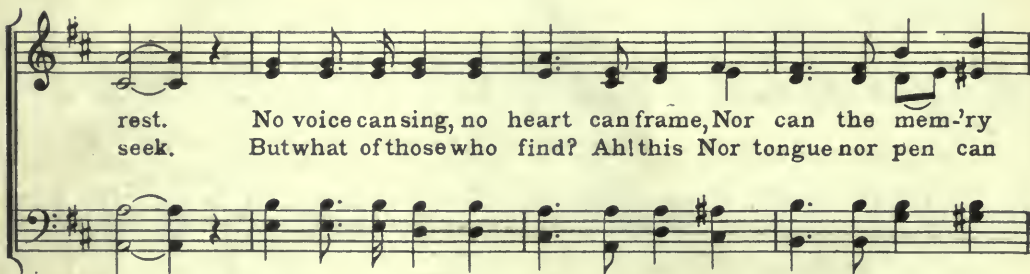
Melody from Notre Dame Hymnal

*Andante* (♩ = 76)


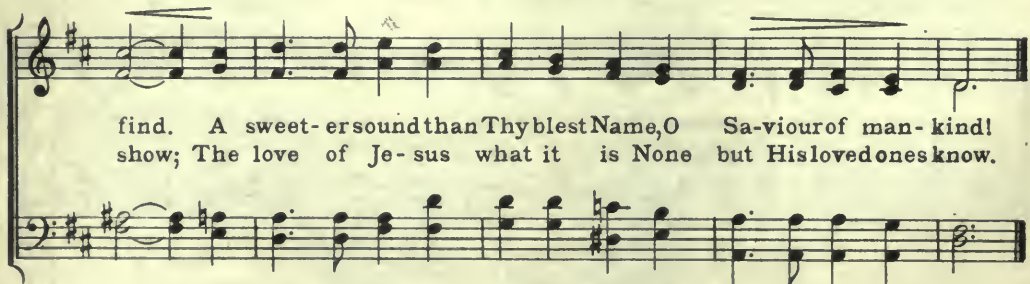
1. Je - sus, the ve - ry thought of Thee With rap - ture fills my  
2. O hope of ev - 'ry con - trite heart, O joy of all the



breast: But sweet - er far Thy face to see, And in Thy pres - ence  
meek, To those who fall how kind Thou art, How good to those who



rest. No voice can sing, no heart can frame, Nor can the mem - 'ry  
seek. But what of those who find? Ah! this Nor tongue nor pen can



find. A sweet - er sound than Thy blest Name, O Sa - viour of man - kind!  
show; The love of Je - sus what it is None but His loved ones know.

3.

Jesus, our only joy be Thou,  
As Thou our hope will be;  
Jesus, be Thou our glory now,  
And through eternity.

4.

O King of love, thy blessed fire  
Does such sweet flames excite  
That first it raises the desire,  
Then fills it with delight.

SACRED HEART

15

O CHRIST, THE WORLD'S CREATOR BRIGHT

FR. F. C. HUSENBETH

T. W. STANIFORTH

*Moderato* (♩ = 88)

1. O Christ, the world's Cre - a - tor bright, Who  
2. Thy love com-pelled Thee to as - sume A

didst man-kind from sin re - deem, The Fa - ther's ev - er -  
mor - tal Bo - dy man to save; Re - ver - sing ol - den

glo - rious Light, True God of God, in bliss su - preme.  
Ad - am's doom, The New - er Ad - am ran - som gave.

3.

That love which once created all,  
The earth, the stars, the wondrous sea,  
Took pity on our parents' fall,  
Broke all our bonds and set us free.

4.

O Saviour, let Thy potent love  
Flow ever from Thy bounteous heart;  
To nations that pure fount above  
The grace of pardon will impart.

5.

To God the Father, to the Son  
And to the Holy Ghost the same  
Be glory, power, while ages run,  
And endless rule in endless fame.



## O CHRIST BEHIND THY TEMPLE'S VEIL

BREVIARY LATIN

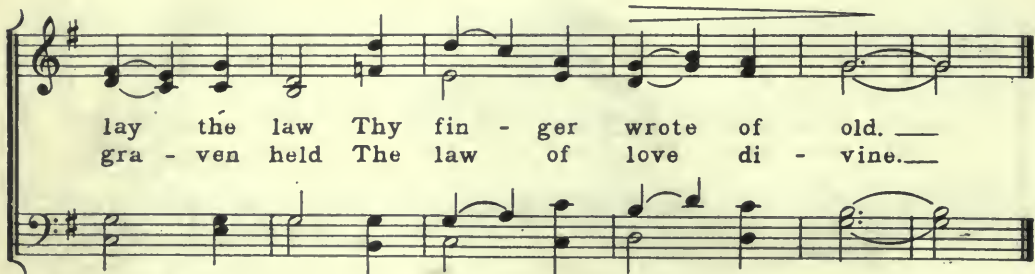
S. WEBBE

*Moderato* (♩ = 104)


1. O Christ, be - hind Thy Tem - ple's veil, En -  
2. In - 'car - nate Word in Tem - ple new, Thy



closed in ark of gold, On stones en - gra - ven,  
Life - Blood's throb - bing Shrine On flesh - y ta - bles



lay the law Thy fin - ger wrote of old. —  
gra - ven held The law of love di - vine. —

3.

And when that Heart in death was still'd,  
Each temple's veil was riven,  
And lo, within Thy loves red shrine  
To us to look was given.

5.

Thou, Saviour, cause that every soul,  
Which Thou hast loved so well,  
May will within Thine opened heart  
In life and death to dwell.

4.

There make us gaze, and see the love  
Which drew Thee, for our sake,  
O great High-Priest, Thyself to God  
A Sacrifice to make.

6.

O grant it, Father, only Son  
And Spirit God of grace,  
To Whom all worship shall be done  
In every time and place.

# SACRED HEART ONLY THEE, MY JESUS!

M. S. PINE

Adapted from HAYDN

*Moderato* (♩ = 80)

*mf*

1. On - ly Thee, my Je - sus, On - ly Thee I crave; Thoudidst loose my.  
2. How can I re - pay Thee? Grac - es ev - ery hour Thrill my soul with

*p* *mf*

fet - ters, All my sins for - gave. Here to Thine own tem - ple Thou hastled my  
won - der, Tell Thy love and power. On - ly Thee my Je - sus! Thine are all my

*p rall.* *mf* **CHORUS**

feet; To Thy Heart hast bound me By love's fet - ters sweet. On - ly Thee my Je - sus!  
days, Vowed to Thee for - ev - er, Thine is all my praise.

*p rall.*

Thou art all to me; Soul and heart are sing - ing Je - sus on - ly Thee!

From American Catholic Hymnal by permission.

3.

Bowed in Thy sweet presence,  
Fleet the hours divine;  
While Thy Heart is whispering  
"Let thy heart be Mine."  
Then to labor hasting  
I am still with Thee,  
And Thy voice still lingers;  
"Teach and toil for Me!"

*Cho. Only Thee, etc.*

4.

O! the bliss of knowing  
Jesus, I am Thine;  
Naught from Thee can sever,  
Naught but sin of mine.  
O'er the earth, o'er angels  
Do I take my flight;  
Only Thee, my Jesus!  
Thou art life and light.

*Cho. Only Thee, etc.*

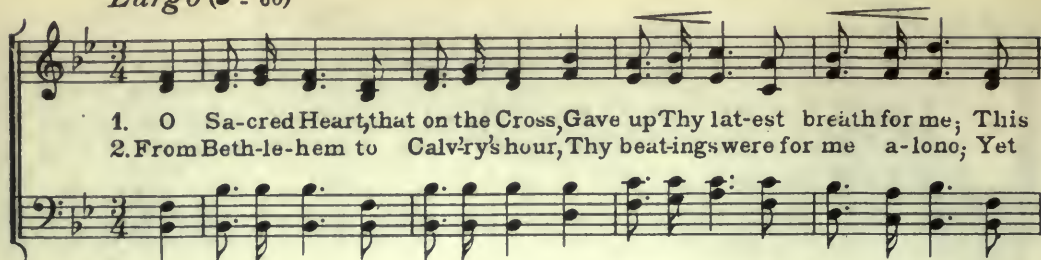
# SACRED HEART

18

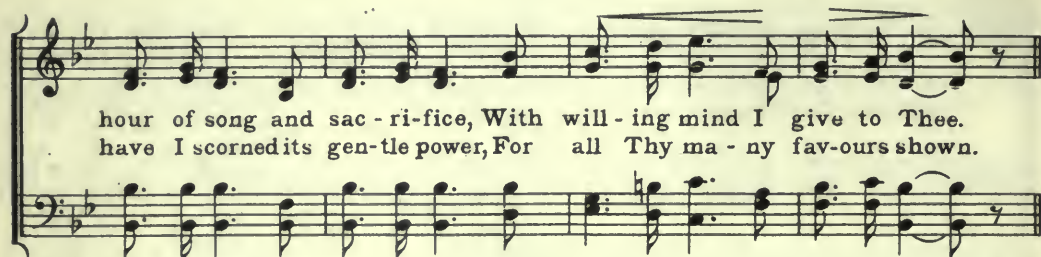
## O SACRED HEART THAT ON THE CROSS

REV. J. TALBOT SMITH

*Largo* (♩ = 60)



1. O Sa-cred Heart, that on the Cross, Gave up Thy lat-est breath for me; This  
2. From Beth-le-hem to Calv'ry's hour, Thy beatings were for me a-lone; Yet



hour of song and sac-ri-fice, With will-ing mind I give to Thee.  
have I scorned its gen-tle power, For all Thy ma-ny fav-ours shown.

*CHORUS Piu animato*



O Sac-red Heart, sweet Sac-red Heart, Shrine of our faith, tem-ple of love,



O Sac-red Heart, sweet Sac-red Heart, Bring us to Thee in heav'n a-bove.

3.

With deep resolve I turn to Thee,  
And pardon ask for every sin,  
My heart henceforth shall beat with Thine,  
Nor let the slightest evil in.

4.

O give me grace to do Thy will,  
And keep my soul from every stain;  
That when my last sad hour has come,  
I may not look to Thee in vain.



## I DWELL A CAPTIVE IN THIS HEART

*Moderato* (♩ = 84)

L. BERGE

1. I dwell a cap-tive in this heart In-flamed with love di-vine; 'Tis  
2. Here like the dove with-in the ark, Se-cure-ly I re- pose; Since

here I live a-lone in peace, And con-stant joy is mine.—  
now the Lord is my de-fence, I fear no earth-ly foes.—

*DUET ad lib.*

It is the heart of God's own Son In His hu-man-i-ty, — Who,  
What tho' I suf-fer, still in love I ev-er true will be; — My

all en-am-our'd of my soul, Here burns with love of me. — I  
love of God shall deeper grow When cross-es fall on me. — Here

D.S.

3.

From every bond of earth, O Lord,  
Thy grace hath set me free;  
My soul delivered from the snare  
Enjoys true liberty.  
Nought more can I desire than this,  
To see Thy face in heav'n;  
And this I hope, since He on earth  
His heart in pledge hath giv'n.

## MY DEAREST SAVIOUR I WOULD FAIN

Tr. Dr. H. T. HENRY

Anon

*Andante* (♩ = 80)

1. My dear - est Sav - iour I would fain With  
2. In vain the de - mon lays his snares, In

in Thy Sa - cred Heart re - main: O let me safe a -  
vain the bribe of world - ly wares: He can - not tempt a

bide For - ev - er in Thy Wound - ed Side.  
pride For - got - ten in Thy Wound - ed Side.

From Treasury of Catholic Song.

## 3.

And though the flesh wage war my soul  
In guilty pleasures to control,  
For me is opened wide  
The portal of Thy Wounded Side.

## 4.

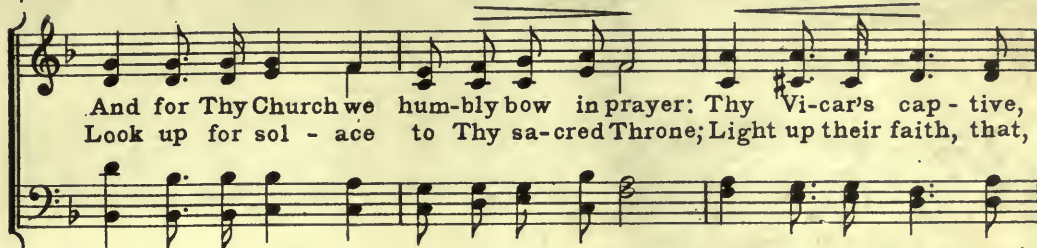
When fading sight and fluttering breath  
Proclaim the near approach of death,  
O Saviour, let me hide  
And die within Thy Wounded Side.

## PITY, MY GOD, 'TIS FOR OUR LOVED LAND

Traditional

*Largo* (♩ = 44)


1. Pi - ty my God; 'tis for our lov - ed land,  
2. Our err - ing souls, so long es - tranged from truth,



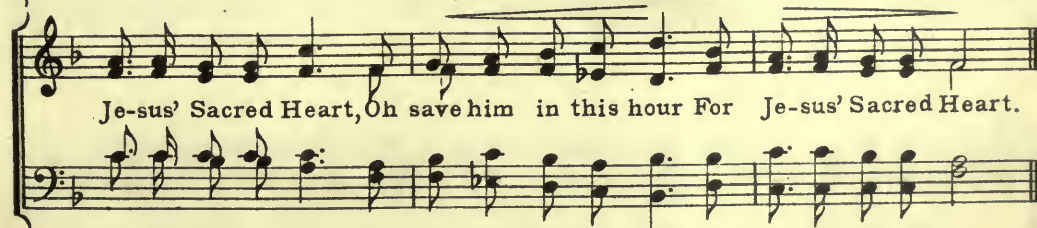
And for Thy Church we hum-bly bow in prayer: Thy Vi-car's cap - tive,  
Look up for sol - ace to Thy sa-cred Throne; Light up their faith, that,



break his prison band, Thy Church's loss - es in Thy might re-pair.  
like the eagle's youth, It be renewed, and shine as once it shone.

*CHORUS*


God of migh-ty power Take Thy Vicar's part: Oh, save him in this hour For



Je-sus' Sacred Heart, Oh save him in this hour For Je-sus' Sacred Heart.

3.

Pity, my God; on those misguided men  
Who outrage Thee, but know not what they do;  
In mercy wait, and draw them back again,  
Their faith and love in sorrow to renew.



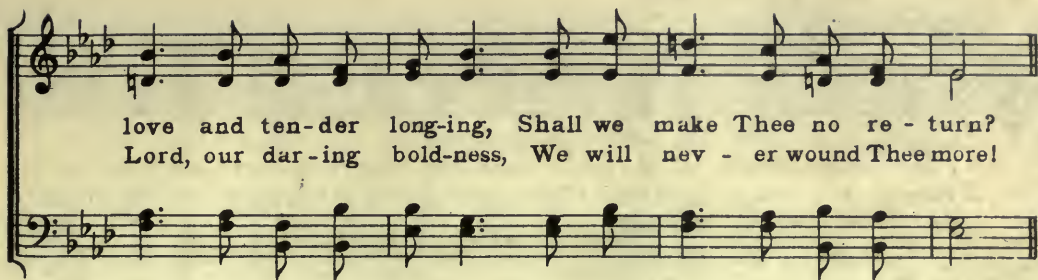
# SACRED HEART HOLY SACRAMENT

pent, Glows the Sa - cred Heart's  
came; May those sparks our love

Ho - ly Sac - ra - ment. Round  
burn with that blest flame! All

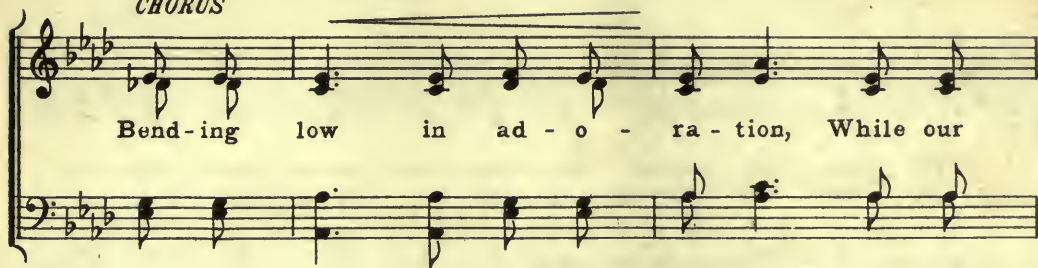
throng-ing, Shall these hearts re - fuse to burn? Heart of  
cold - ness, All our in - sults we de - plore, Par - don,

# SACRED HEART

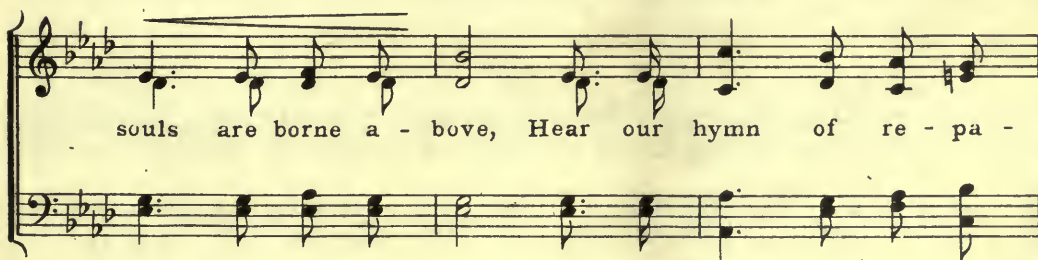


love and ten-der long-ing, Shall we make Thee no re - turn?  
Lord, our dar-ing bold-ness, We will nev - er wound Thee more!

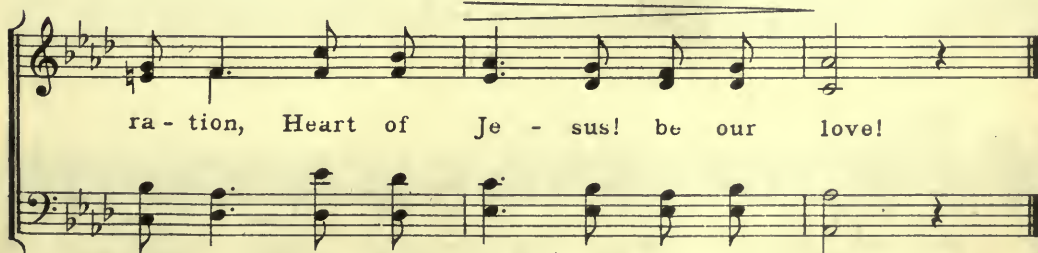
## CHORUS



Bend-ing low in ad - o - ra - tion, While our



souls are borne a - bove, Hear our hymn of re - pa -



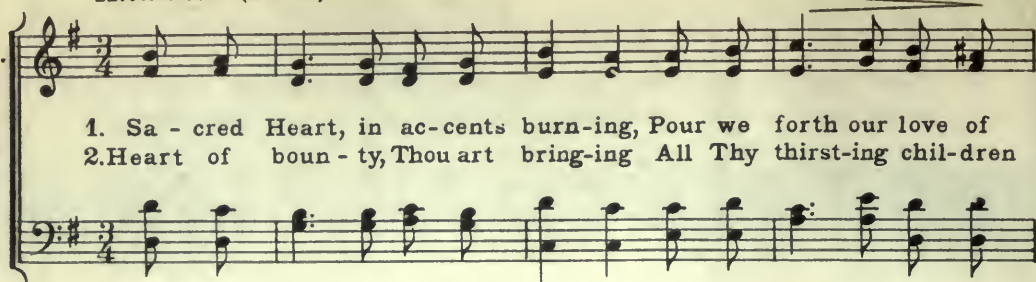
ra - tion, Heart of Je - sus! be our love!

3.

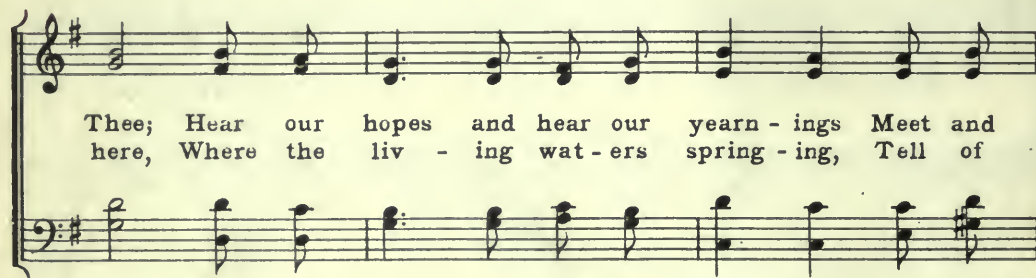
Blessed Lc'd! Thy heart is cloven  
With the cross of bitter woe,  
There are thorns around It woven,  
And the blood-drops from It flow;  
Let us take Thy cross, and bear it,  
Let Thy thorny crown be ours,  
'Twill be sweeter far to wear it  
Than a crown of fairest flow'rs.



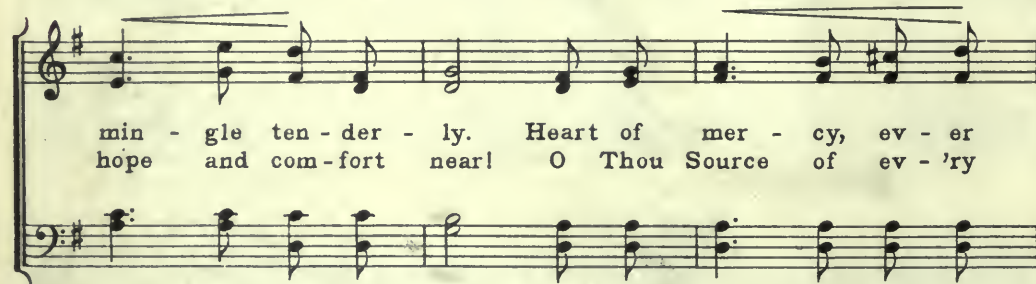
## SACRED HEART! IN ACCENTS BURNING

*Andante* (♩ = 72)


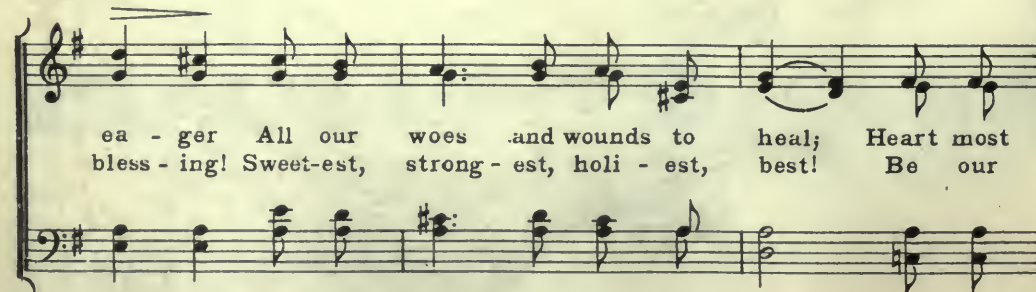
1. Sa - cred Heart, in ac - cents burn - ing, Pour we forth our love of  
 2. Heart of boun - ty, Thou art bring - ing All Thy thirst - ing chil - dren



Thee; Hear our hopes and hear our yearn - ings Meet and  
 here, Where the liv - ing wat - ers spring - ing, Tell of




min - gle ten - der - ly. Heart of mer - cy, ev - er  
 hope and com - fort near! O Thou Source of ev - 'ry



ea - ger All our woes and wounds to heal; Heart most  
 bless - ing! Sweet - est, strong - est, holi - est, best! Be our

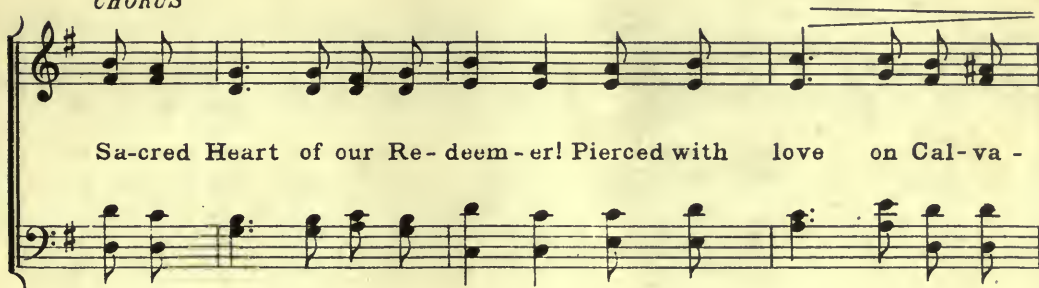


# SACRED HEART

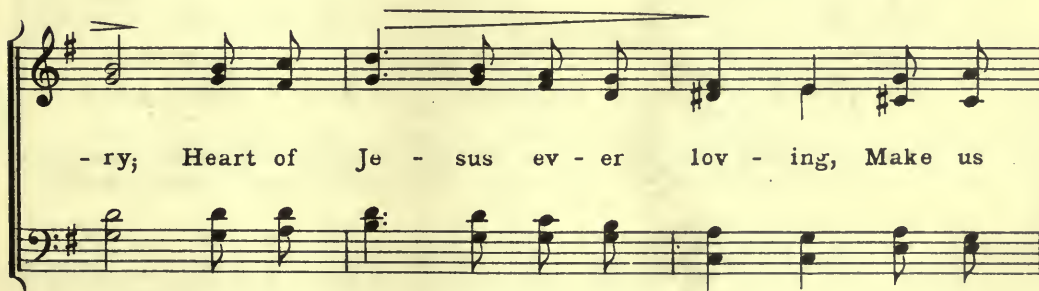


pa - tient, Heart most pure, To our souls Thy depths re - veal. —  
treas - ure here on earth, And in Heav'n be Thou our rest! —

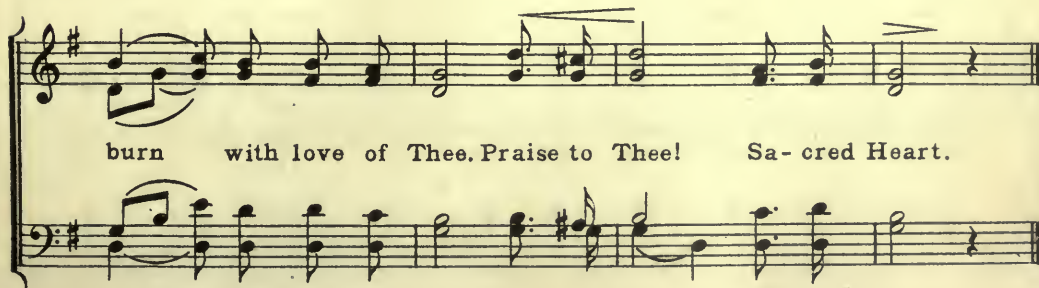
## CHORUS



Sa-cred Heart of our Re-deem-er! Pierced with love on Cal-va -



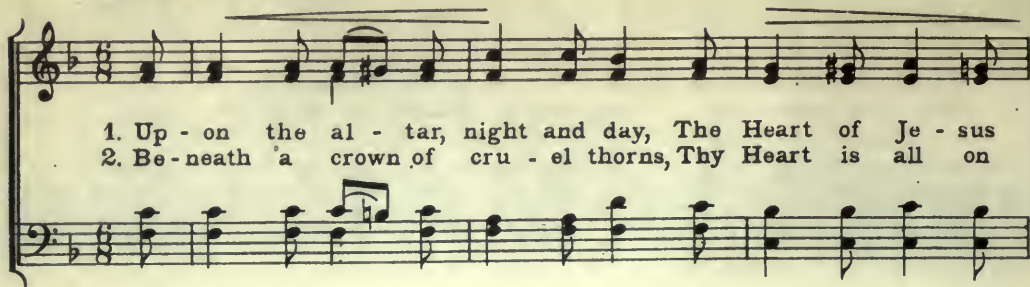
- ry; Heart of Je - sus ev - er lov - ing, Make us



burn with love of Thee. Praise to Thee! Sa-cred Heart.

SACRED HEART  
UPON THE ALTAR, NIGHT AND DAY


*Andantino* (♩. = 56)



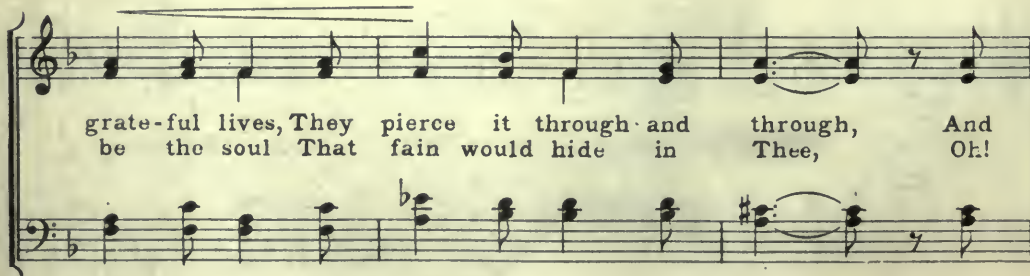
1. Up - on the al - tar, night and day, The Heart of Je - sus  
2. Be - neath 'a crown of cru - el thorns, Thy Heart is all on



lies, — And night and day through out the world, Do  
fire; — And bright - ly shines from out Its flames, The

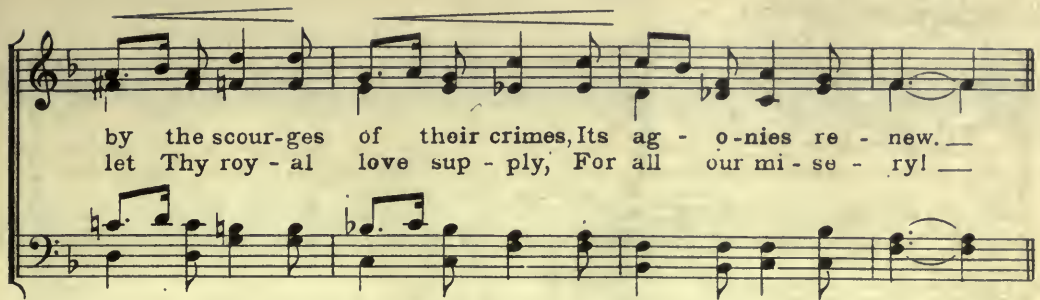


men Its claims des - pise; — For by their cold un -  
cross of Thy de - sire. — If pure and true must

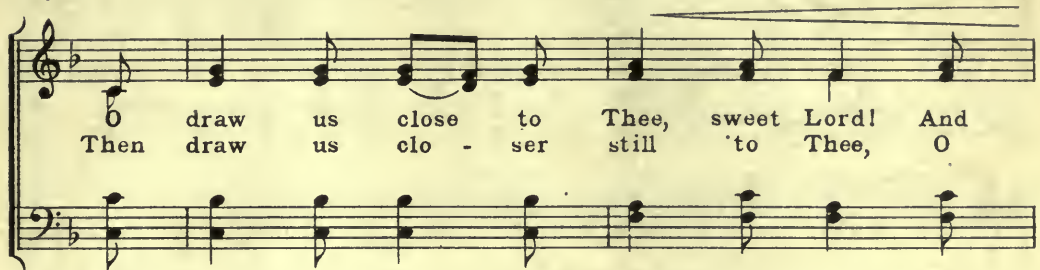


grate-ful lives, They pierce it through and through, And  
be the soul That fain would hide in Thee, Oh!

# SACRED HEART



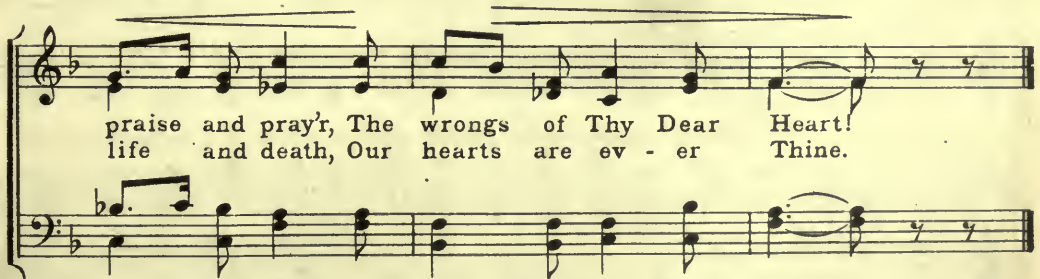
by the scour-ges of their crimes, Its ag - o-nies re - new. —  
let Thy roy - al love sup - ply, For all our mi - se - ry! —



O draw us close to Thee, sweet Lord! And  
Then draw us clo - ser still 'to Thee, O



burn - ing zeal im - part, — To now re - pair, by  
Sa - cred Heart Di - vine! — In joy and grief, in



praise and pray'r, The wrongs of Thy Dear Heart!  
life and death, Our hearts are ev - er Thine.

3.  
We offer Thee our humble gifts,      And joyous victims we shall be,  
For poor they are and small,      Consumed before Thy Throne,  
Our hearts, our souls, our little lives,      If dead to sin, if dead to self,  
Dear Heart! we give Thee all;      We live to Thee alone!



## PEACE, BE STILL! OUR GOD IS DWELLING

*Andante* (♩ = 76)

1. Peace be still! our God is dwelling Si-lent on His al-tar throne; Let us  
 2. Thou hast called the hea-vy-la - den, Called the poor, the frail to Thee, See us

kneel, our bo-soms swell-ing, With a joy but sel-dom known. Heart of  
 then, O Son of Maid-en! None could poor-er, frail-er be, Thou dost

Je - sus! come we hith-er, With our bur-dens meek-ly in, From a  
 know the woes and weak-ness Of a na-ture prone to ill, Heart of

world where spir-its with-er, From a world whose breath is sin.  
 mer - cy! Heart of meek-ness! Be our shield, our suc-cour still

## CHORUS

Heart of Je - sus! strength su-per-nall Send us pow-er from a - bove; Heart of

Je - sus! light e - ter - nal! Fill our souls with light and love!

## O JESUS, LORD, MOST MIGHTY KING

Tr. J. D. AYLWARD, O. P.

ST. BERNARD

S. WEBBE Jr.

*Cantabile* (♩ = 92)

1. O Je - sus, Lord, most migh - ty King And Con - que -  
2. When Thou art in my heart, the world With all its

ror di - vine, — O Sweet - ness in - fi -  
pomp de - cays, — The truth shines bright, and

nite, for Whom Our souls un - ceas - ing pine. —  
love lights up Its rea - dy kin - dled blaze. —

3.

O Jesus, sweetness of the heart,  
Thou Living Spring of Light,  
So far exceeding all desire,  
All joys of sense or sight.

4.

O dearest Jesus, let me feel  
The fulness of Thy love,  
And cleanse mine eyes to see Thy face  
In Thy bright courts above.

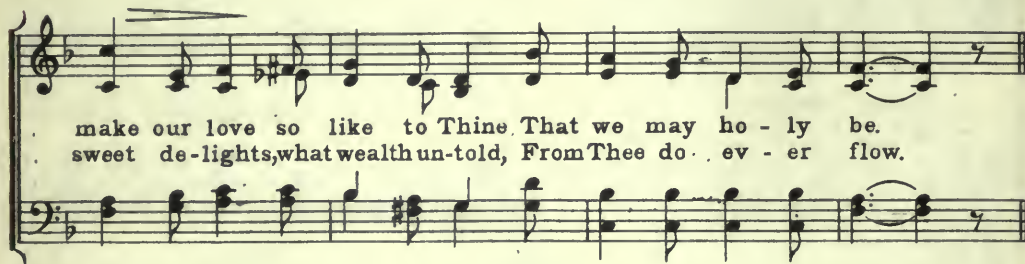
5.

O Jesus, brighter than the sun,  
O Balm with healing blest,  
Of all things sweet, of all things fair,  
Thou sweetest, fairest, best.

## O SACRED HEART! O LOVE DIVINE

*Andante* (♩. = 58)


1. O Sa-cred Heart! O Love Di-vine! Do keep us near to Thee; And  
2. O Tem-ple pure! O House of gold! Our heav-en here be-low! What



make our love so like to Thine. That we may ho-ly be.  
sweet de-lights, what wealth un-told, From Thee do ev-er flow.

## CHORUS



*f* Heart of Je-sus hear! O Heart of Love Di-vine!



Lis-ten to our prayer; Make us al-ways Thine.

3.

O wounded Heart, O Font of tears!  
O Throne of grief and pain!  
Whereon for the eternal years,  
Thy love for man does reign.

4.

Ungrateful hearts, forgetful hearts,  
The hearts of men have been,  
To wound Thy side with cruel darts  
Which they have made by sin.



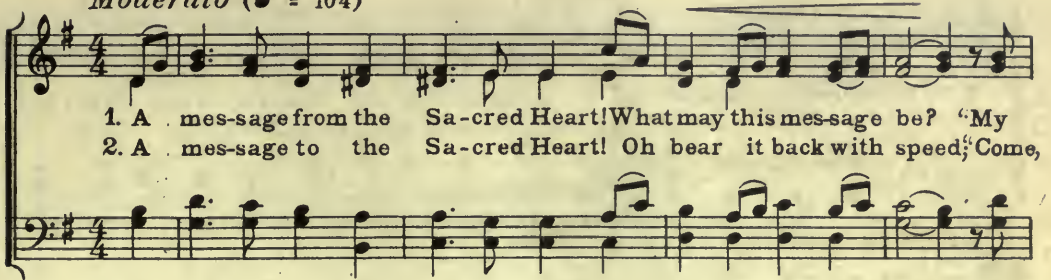
SACRED HEART

28

A MESSAGE FROM THE SACRED HEART

Rev. M. Russell S.J.

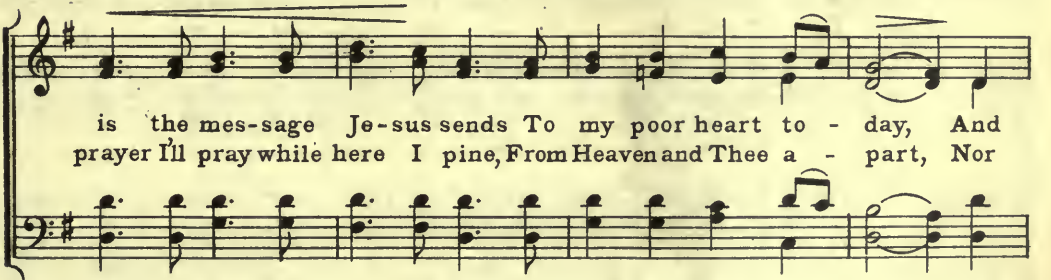
*Moderato* (♩ = 104)



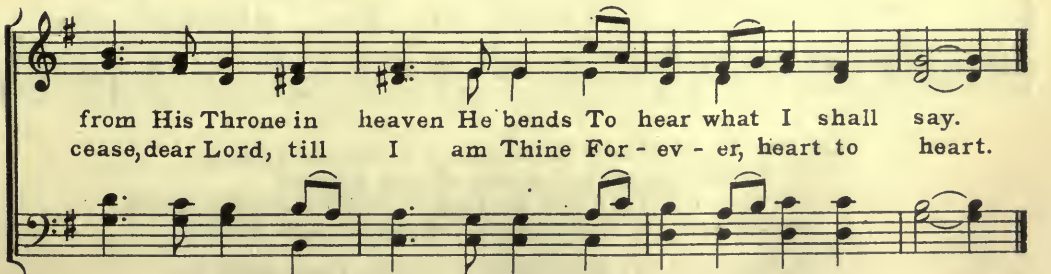
1. A mes-sage from the Sa-cred Heart! What may this mes-sage be? "My  
2. A mes-sage to the Sa-cred Heart! Oh bear it back with speed! "Come,



child my, child! give Me thy heart; My heart has bled for thee," This  
Je - sus, reign with - in my heart, Thy heart is all I need." This



is the mes-sage Je-sus sends To my poor heart to - day, And  
prayer I'll pray while here I pine, From Heaven and Thee a - part, Nor

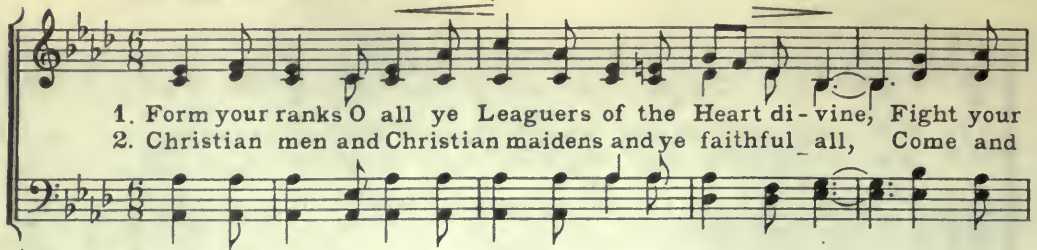


from His Throne in heaven He bends To hear what I shall say.  
cease, dear Lord, till I am Thine For - ev - er, heart to heart.

FORM YOUR RANKS OH! ALL YE LEAGUERS

*Andante Moderato* (♩ = 63)

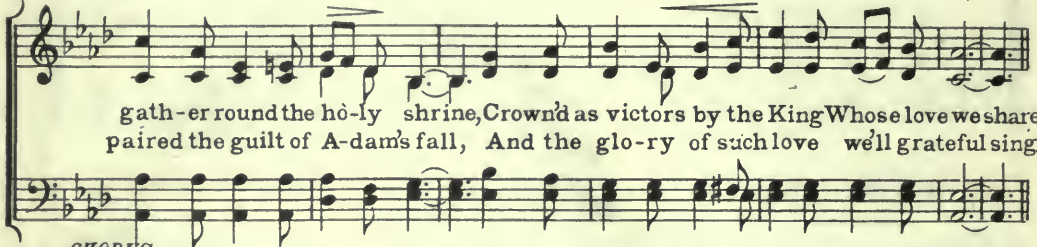
ZARDIONI



1. Form your ranks O all ye Leaguers of the Heart di-vine, Fight your  
2. Christian men and Christian maidens and ye faithful all, Come and



bat-tles with the migh-ty arms of pray'r, And your conq'ring hosts shall  
wor-ship the sweet Heart of Christ our King; See how Je-sus has re -



gath-er round the ho-ly shrine, Crown'd as victors by the King Whose love we share.  
paired the guilt of A-dam's fall, And the glo-ry of such love we'll grateful sing.



Heart of Je - sus — with love for us burn - ing, — Make us



love Thee more and more with ev'-ry day. — Heart of day.

Lo! Thy Heart, O dear Redeemer, is a furnace fierce,  
Ever burning with the fire, of love divine!  
Grant that ever thru our hearts this heavenly fire may pierce,  
And transform them into loving hearts like Thine.

How ungrateful we have been in all the years gone by,  
For Thy mercies and Thy graces freely given!  
Heart of Jesus Which so often we have caused to sigh,  
Add repentance as our final gage to Heaven.



## I RISE FROM DREAMS OF TIME

*Andante* (♩ = 76)

1. I rise from dreams of time, And an an - gel guides my  
2. The love lamp soft - ly burns And a won - drous si - lence

feet — To the Sa - cred Al - tar Throne Where  
reigns — On - ly with a low still voice The

Je - sus' Heart doth beat, To the Sa - cred Al - tar  
Ho - ly One com - plains, On - ly with a low still

Throne Where Je - sus Heart doth beat. —  
voice The Ho - ly One com - plains. —

## 3

Ever pleading day and night,  
Thou can'st not from us part,  
O veil'd and wondrous Son,  
O Love of the Sacred Heart,  
O veil'd and wondrous Son,  
O Love of the Sacred Heart.



## O JESUS DEAR, THY SACRED HEART

*Moderato* (♩ = 92)

1 O Je - sus Dear, Thy Sa - cred Heart Is fraught with purest Love; Much  
2 Thy Sa - cred Heart for - ev - er glows For pen - i - tents sin - cere; It

joy to me Thou dost im - part, And com - fort from a - bove.  
proves thy ten - der - ness that flows To hear and grant my pray'r.

O Sa - cred Heart, ce - les - tial feast Of all the bless'd a - bove, I  
Tis true my sins for vengeance cry, And draw me to des - pair; But

hope in bliss Thy sweets to taste, And glow with heavenly love.  
to Thy Sa - cred Heart I'll fly, To find my re - fuge there.

3

Thy Sacred Heart was pierced for me,  
And bled at every pore!  
From past offences set me free,  
Oh! them I shall deplore.  
My tears shall never cease to flow  
Because from Thee I've strayed,  
Who with such weight of pain and woe  
My ransom freely paid.

4

O! let me kiss Thy sacred feet,  
Thy bleeding hands and side;  
To suffer pain for Thee is meet,  
Who freely for me died.  
O Sacred Heart, celestial feast,  
Of all the bless'd above,  
I hope in bliss Thy sweets to taste  
And glow with heav'nly love

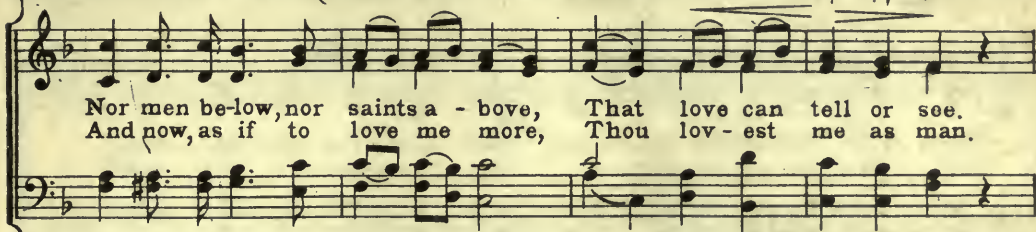
# SACRED HEART

## HOW SHALL I EVER KNOW THE LOVE

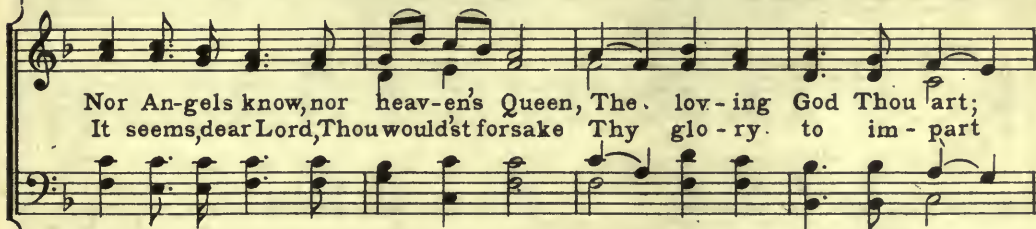
*Maestoso, non lento* (♩ = 80)



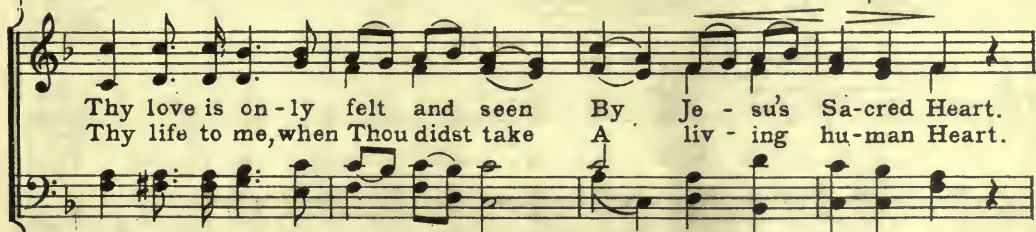
1 How shall I ev - er know the love Thou hast, O God, for me?  
2 As God, Thou loved'st me be - fore The world or time be - gan:



Nor men be - low, nor saints a - bove, That love can tell or see.  
And now, as if to love me more, Thou lov - est me as man.

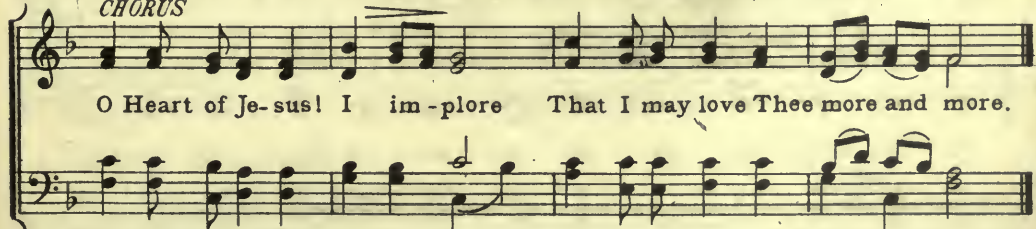


Nor An - gels know, nor heav - en's Queen, The lov - ing God Thou art;  
It seems, dear Lord, Thou would'st forsake Thy glo - ry to im - part



Thy love is on - ly felt and seen By Je - sus's Sa - cred Heart.  
Thy life to me, when Thou didst take A liv - ing hu - man Heart.

### CHORUS



O Heart of Je - sus! I im - plore That I may love Thee more and more.

3

The earth beneath, the heaven above,  
Thy mercy would entwine,  
To thus unite in links of love  
The human and divine.  
And so that in our griefs and joys  
Thou mightest have a part,  
And feel with us and sympathize,  
Thou hast a human Heart

4

O Sacred Heart in Thee enshrined  
Is all that angels prize;  
Within Thy holy depths I find  
My solace and my joys.  
For Thee and for Thy love I yearn,  
Teach me the heavenly art,  
To be like Thee - Thy lessons learn,  
O meek and humble Heart.



# SACRED HEART TO JESUS' HEART ALL BURNING

Rev. A. J. CHRISTIE S. J.

Traditional Air

*Cantabile* (♩ = 88)

*mf*

1. To Je-sus' Heart all burn-ing With fer-vent love for men My  
2. O Heart for me on fire, With love no man can speak, My

heart with fond-est yearn-ing shall raise the joy-ful strain.  
yet un-told de-sire, God gives me for Thy sake.

**REFRAIN**

While a-ges course a-long, Blest be with loud-est song The

Sa-cred Heart of Je-sus By ev'-ry heart and tongue, The.

Sa-cred Heart of Je-sus By ev'-ry heart and tongue..

3.

Too true I have forsaken  
Thy flock by wilful sin,  
Yet now let me be taken  
Back to Thy fold again.

4.

As Thou art meek and lowly,  
And ever pure at Heart,  
So may my heart be wholly  
Of Thine the counterpart.



SACRED HEART  
O SACRED HEART!

REV F STANFIELD

OUR HOME LIES DEEP IN THEE

STEVENSON

*Andante Religioso* (♩ = 88)

1. O Sa - cred Heart! Our home lies deep in Thee,  
2. O Sa - cred Heart! Thou fount of con - trite tears,  
On earth Thou art an ex - ile's rest,  
Where - e'er those liv - ing wa - ters flow,  
In heav'n the Glo - ry of the blest,  
New life to sin - ners they be - stow,  
O Sa - cred Heart! O Sa - cred Heart!  
*dim. e rit.*

3.

O Sacred Heart!  
Bless our dear native land,  
Her noble sons courageous stand  
With faith's bright banner still in hand,  
O Sacred Heart!

4.

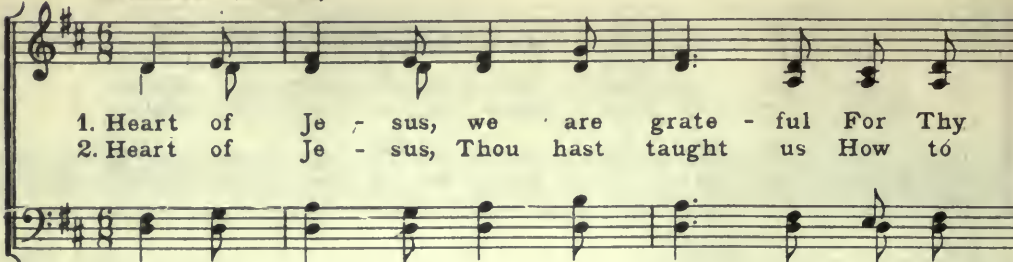
O Sacred Heart!  
Our trust is all in Thee;  
For though earth's night be dark and drear,  
Thou breathest rest where Thou art near,  
O Sacred Heart!

5.


O Sacred Heart!  
Lead exiled children home,  
Where we may ever rest near Thee,  
In peace and joy eternally;  
O Sacred Heart!

SACRED HEART  
HEART OF JESUS WE ARE THANKFUL

*Andante* (♩. = 63)



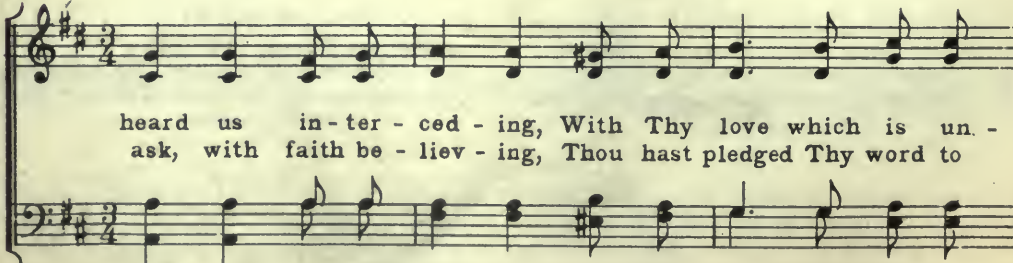
1. Heart of Je - sus, we are grate - ful For Thy  
2. Heart of Je - sus, Thou hast taught us How to



an - swer to our pray'r; We have sought Thee, ev - er.  
seek and how to find, And that les - son now has



hope - ful That Thy bless - ings we might share; Thou hast  
brought us To Thy Heart so sweet and kind. What we



heard us in - ter - ced - ing, With Thy love which is un -  
ask, with faith be - liev - ing, Thou hast pledged Thy word to

# SACRED HEART

told, And in an - swer to our plead - ing All Thy  
give, And Thy word is not de - ceiv - ing, But the

treas - ures dost un - fold. Heart of Je - sus, we will  
truth by which we live. Heart of Je - sus, we will

thank Thee, We will love Thee more and more; Heart of  
thank Thee, We will love Thee more and more; Heart of

Je - sus, we will praise Thee, and we'll thank Thee o'er and o'er.  
Je - sus, we will praise Thee, and we'll thank Thee o'er and o'er.

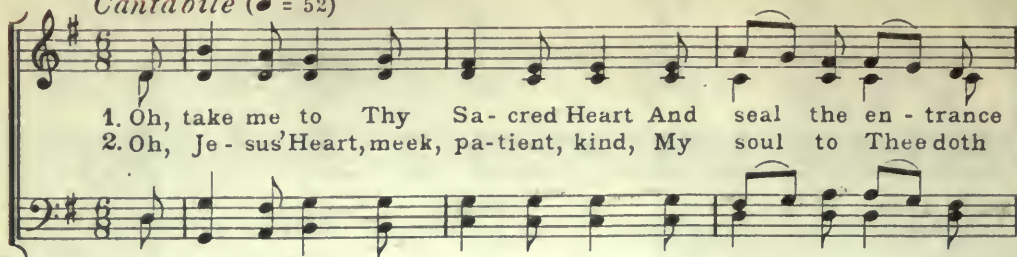
3.

Heart of Jesus, whilst we waited  
For the favors now obtained,  
Not a moment had we doubted  
That by prayer theyd be gained.  
Thou hadst told us that our treasures  
Would be found in Thy dear Heart,  
And we knew that without measure  
Thou dost all Thy gifts impart.



## O TAKE ME TO THY SACRED HEART

Sister of Notre Dame

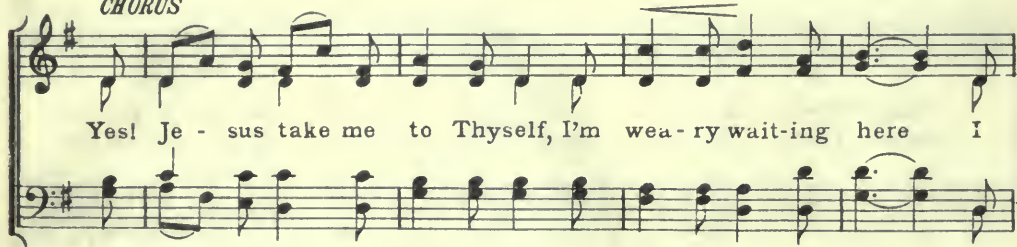
*Cantabile* (♩ = 52)


1. Oh, take me to Thy Sa-cred Heart And seal the en-trance  
2. Oh, Je-sus' Heart, meek, pa-tient, kind, My soul to Thee doth

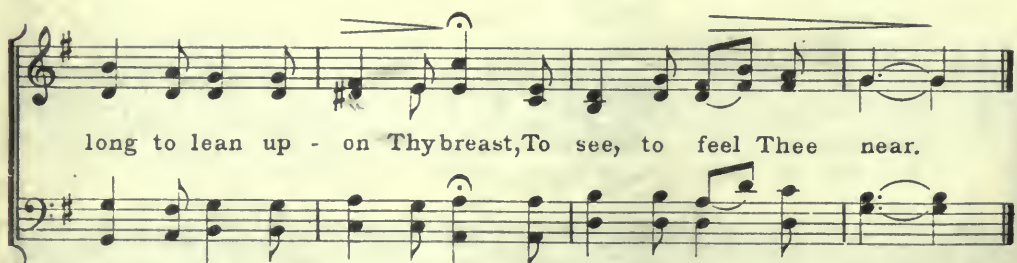


o'er That from that home this wea-ry heart May nev-er wander more.  
turn, Thou would'st not crush the bruised reed, The sorrowing spir-it spurn.

## CHORUS



Yes! Je-sus take me to Thyself, I'm wea-ry wait-ing here I



long to lean up-on Thy breast, To see, to feel Thee near.

3.  
Oh, Jesus, open wide Thy Heart  
And let me rest therein  
For weary is my stricken soul  
Of sorrow and of sin.

4.  
I've sought for rest and found it not  
In things of earthly mould;  
I pine to love and be beloved  
By that Heart that grows not cold.

5.  
Oh, Mary, by the priceless love  
Which Jesus' Heart bore thee,  
Pray that my home in life and death  
That loving Heart may be.

From Notre Dame Hymnal by per permission.

## THOU ART MY HOPE, DEAR SACRED HEART

*Moderato* (♩ = 76)

1. Thou art my hope, dear Sa-cred Heart, in all my lone - ly hours, When dead and  
2. Thou art my shield, O Sa-cred Heart, for in temp-ta-tion's hour I feel my

scent-less on my path are life's most pre-cious flowers! Then Heart of Je-sus  
soul grow faint and weak be-fore an e - vil power, But call-ing on Thy

full of love, I hear Thee beat-ing near, I hear Thee whis-per, "wea-ry  
bless-ed Name, my soul grows strong a-gain, I cling to Thee, sweet Sa-cred

soul, thy sweet-est hope is here," Dear Sa - cred Heart.  
Heart, and Sa - tan's powers are vain, Dear Sa - cred Heart.

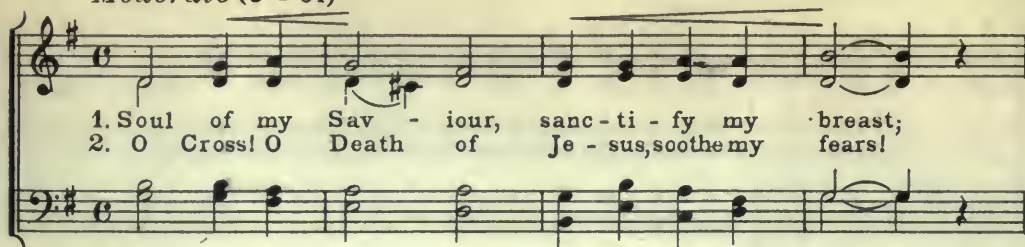
## 3.

Thou art my love, dear Sacred Heart, Thy wounds I fondly kiss,  
And in Thy flowing blood I find a perfect heavenly bliss.  
O let the tendrils of my soul still closer round Thee twine!  
Let me, sweet Heart, in life and death be Thine and only Thine,  
Dear Sacred Heart.

## SOUL OF MY SAVIOUR, SANCTIFY MY BREAST

Tr. from "Anima Christi"

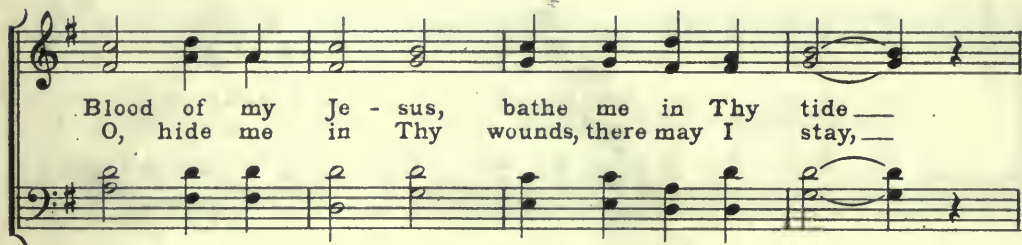
JULES BRAZIL

*Moderato* (♩ = 84)


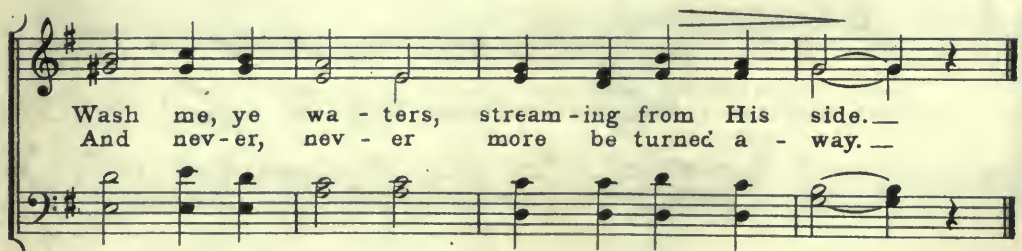
1. Soul of my Sav - iour, sanc - ti - fy my breast;  
2. O Cross! O Death of Je - sus, soothe my fears!



Thy Bless-ed Bo - dy be my sav-ing Guest.  
Je - sus, O hear my sighs, re - gard my tears!



Blood of my Je - sus, bathe me in Thy tide —  
O, hide me in Thy wounds, there may I stay, —



Wash me, ye wa - ters, stream-ing from His side. —  
And nev - er, nev - er more be turned a - way. —

3.

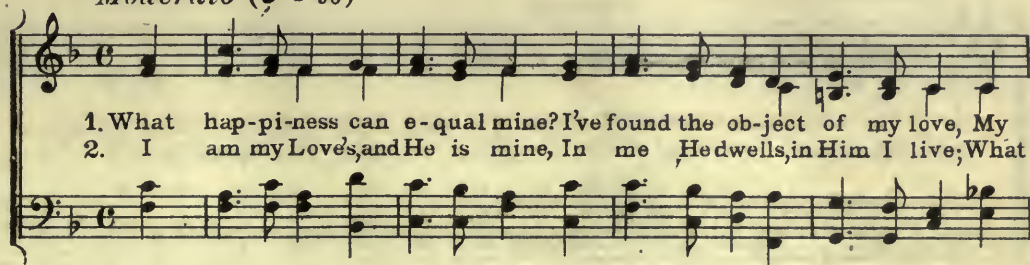
Save me, O save me from my deadly foe!  
Call me at death from off my bed of woe!  
And take me to Thy arms to hymn Thy praise  
Among Thy Saints in heav'n thro' endless days.



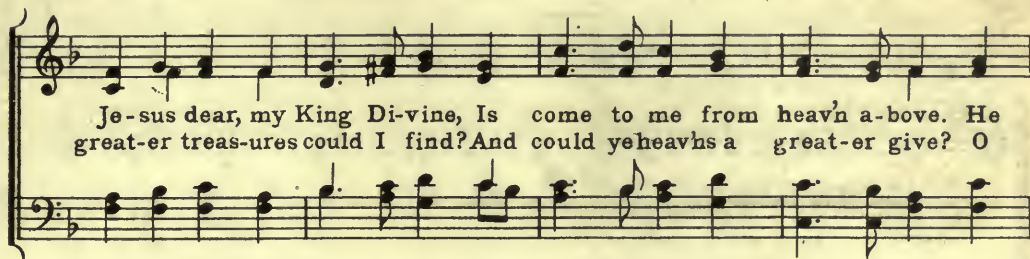
# BLESSED SACRAMENT

## WHAT HAPPINESS CAN EQUAL MINE

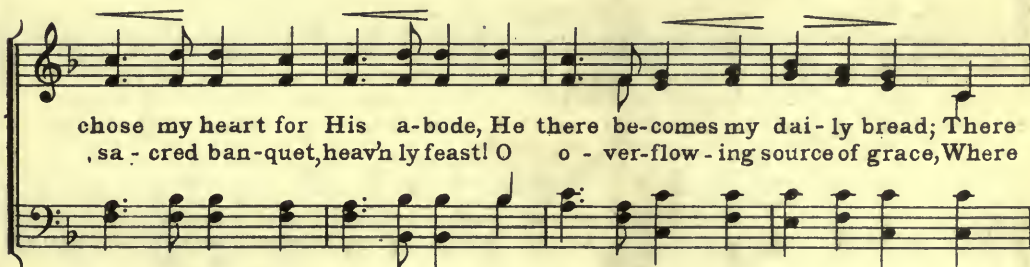
*Moderato* (♩ = 96)



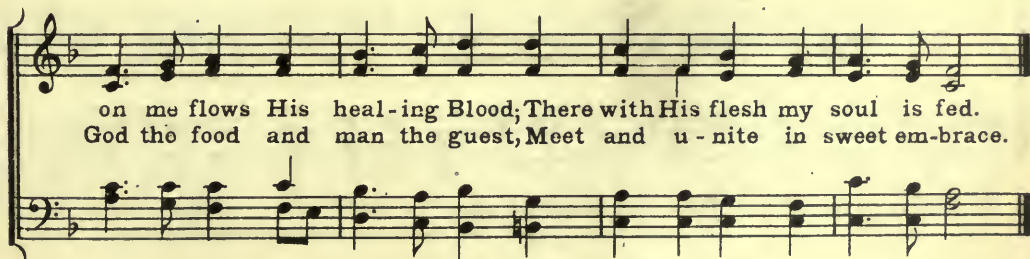
1. What hap-pi-ness can e-qual mine? I've found the ob-ject of my love, My  
 2. I am my Love's, and He is mine, In me He dwells, in Him I live; What



Je-sus dear, my King Di-vine, Is come to me from heav'n a-bove. He  
 great-er treas-ures could I find? And could ye heav'ns a great-er give? O



chose my heart for His a-bode, He there be-comes my dai-ly bread; There  
 , sa-cred ban-quet, heav'n ly feast! O o-ver-flow-ing source of grace, Where



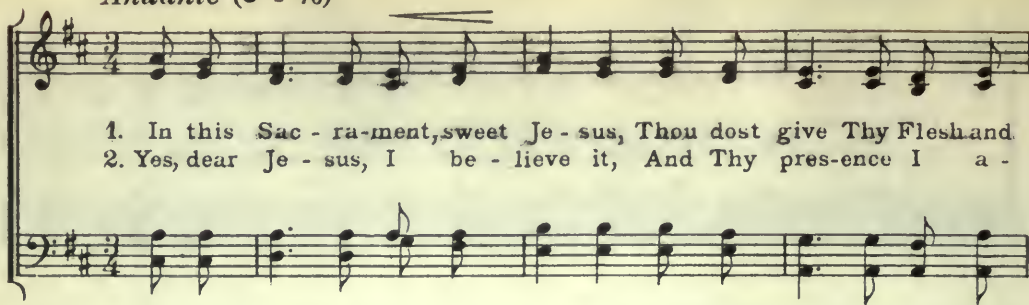
on me flows His heal-ing Blood; There with His flesh my soul is fed.  
 God the food and man the guest, Meet and u-nite in sweet em-brace.

### 3.

Ye angels, lend your heavenly tongue,  
 Come and with me in praises join;  
 Come and unite in joyful songs  
 Your sweet, immortal voice to mine.  
 Oh, that I had your burning hearts  
 To love my God, my spouse most dear!  
 Oh, that He would with flaming darts  
 Raise in my heart a heav'nly fire.

BLESSED SACRAMENT  
IN THIS SACRAMENT SWEET JESUS

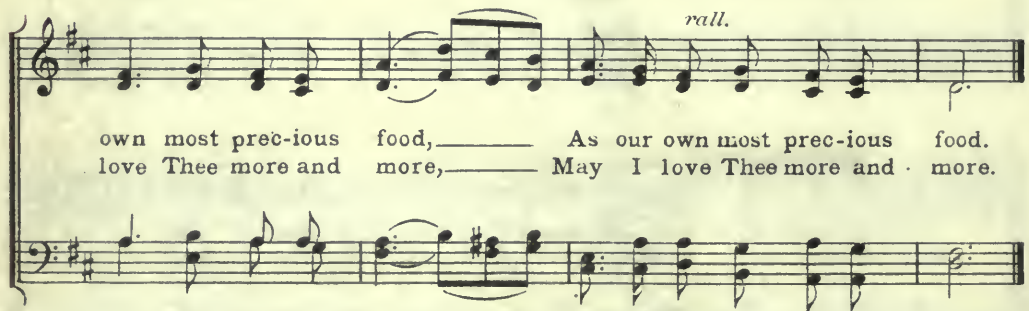
*Andante* (♩ = 76)



1. In this Sac - ra - ment, sweet Je - sus, Thou dost give Thy Flesh and  
2. Yes, dear Je - sus, I be - lieve it, And Thy pres - ence I a -



Blood, With Thy soul and God head al - so, As our  
dore; And with all my heart I love Thee, May I



own most prec-ious food, ——— As our own most prec-ious food.  
love Thee more and more, ——— May I love Thee more and . more.

3.

Come, sweet Jesus in Thy mercy,  
Give Thy Flesh and Blood to me;  
Come to me, O dearest Jesus;  
Come, my soul's true life to be.

4.

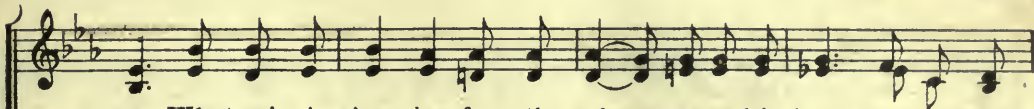
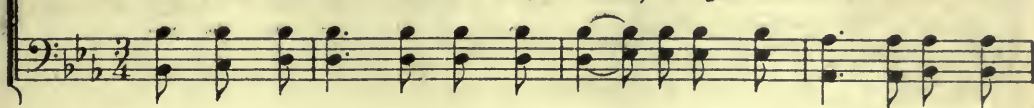
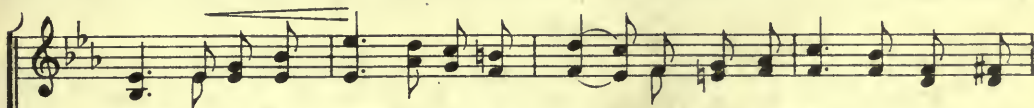
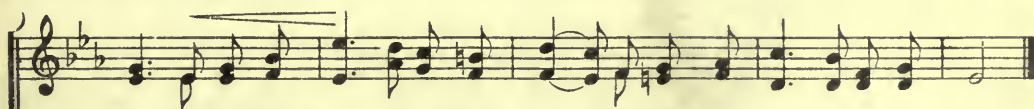
Come, that I may live forever,  
Thou in me and I in Thee,  
Living thus I shall not perish,  
But shall live eternally.

## WHAT LIGHT IS STREAMING FROM THE SKIES

*Andante* (♩ = 76)

1. What light is streaming from the skies, Re-veal-ing heav'n to mor-tal

2. He com-eth not in fie-ry cloud, He speaketh not in thunder

eyes, What voice is sing-ing from the spheres an-gel-ic hymns to mor-tal  
loud, He loos-eth not the storm-wind's breath To frighten men with fear ofears? O holiest mys-ter-y of love! From His re-splendent thrones a-  
death. But as He is in heav'n a - bove, He comes in beau-ty and inbove, The Saviour comes unseen to dwell. A-mong the souls He loveth well.  
love, To fill with sweet-est peace and cheer The hearts His own heart holds so dear.

3.

Your soul must be as white as snow,  
When to the mystic feast you go.  
There to receive O heavenly bliss!  
Upon your lips the Saviour's kiss.  
You will become His happy guest,  
A flood of joy shall fill your breast:  
All earthly cares shall fade away,  
As night before the approach of day.

4.

The bread of angels will impart  
New vigour to your mind and heart,  
You will become a child of truth,  
Endowed with everlasting youth.  
New virtues in you shall abound,  
Like flowers of spring in goodly ground,  
The Lord is with you! His right arm  
Shall guard your future life from harm.



BLESSED SACRAMENT  
JESUS, GENTLEST SAVIOUR

Rev. F. W. FABER

STAINER



1. Je - sus, gent-less Sav - iour, God of might and power,  
2. Na - ture can-not hold Thee, Heaven is all too straight



Thou Thy - self art dwell - ing In us at this hour.  
For Thine end-less glo - ry And Thy roy - al state.

3.

Out beyond the shining  
Of the furthest star,  
Thou art ever stretching  
Infinitely far.

4.

Yet the hearts of children  
Hold what worlds cannot,  
And the God of wonders  
Loves the lowly spot.

5.

Jesus, gentlest Saviour,  
Thou art in us now;  
Fill us full of goodness  
Till our hearts o'erflow.

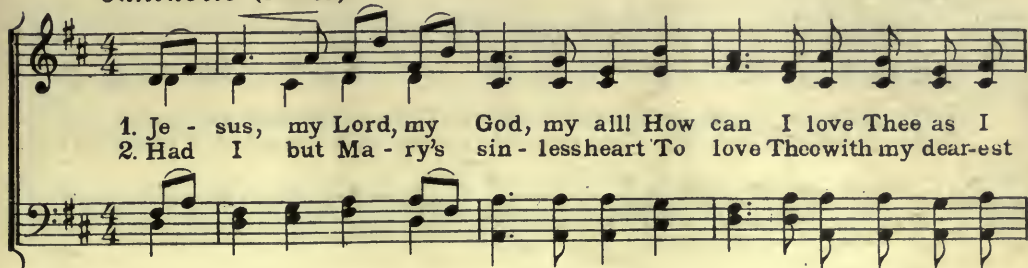
6.

Multiply our graces,  
Chiefly love and fear,  
And, dear Lord, the chiefest,  
Grace to persevere.

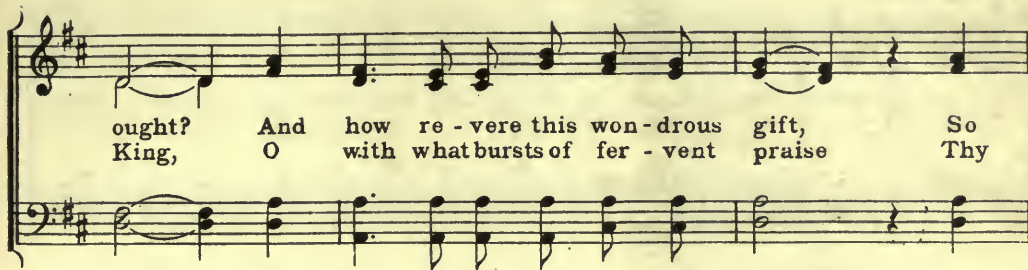
## JESUS, MY LORD, MY GOD, MY ALL

Rev. F. W. FABER

Traditional Melody

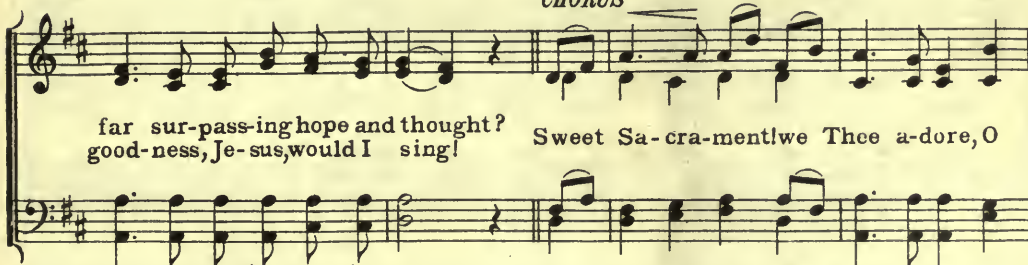
*Cantabile* (♩ = 88)


1. Je - sus, my Lord, my God, my all! How can I love Thee as I  
 2. Had I but Ma - ry's sin - less heart To love Thee with my dear - est

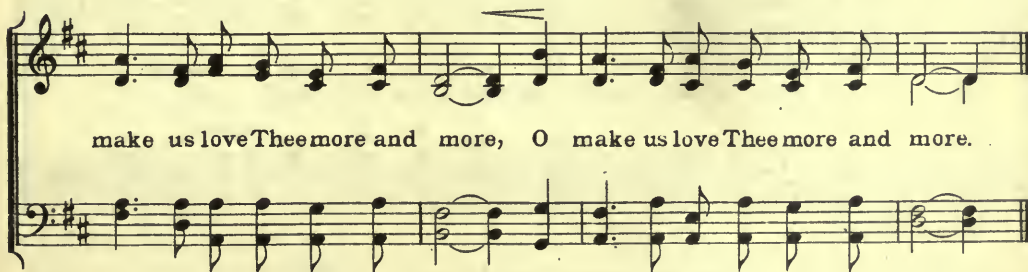


ought? And how re - vere this won - drous gift, So  
 King, O with what bursts of fer - vent praise Thy

## CHORUS



far sur - pass - ing hope and thought? Sweet Sa - cra - ment! we Thee a - dore, O  
 good - ness, Je - sus, would I sing!



make us love Thee more and more, O make us love Thee more and more.

3.

Thy Body, Soul, and God-head, all  
 O mystery of love divine! —  
 I cannot compass all I have,  
 For all Thou hast and art is mine!

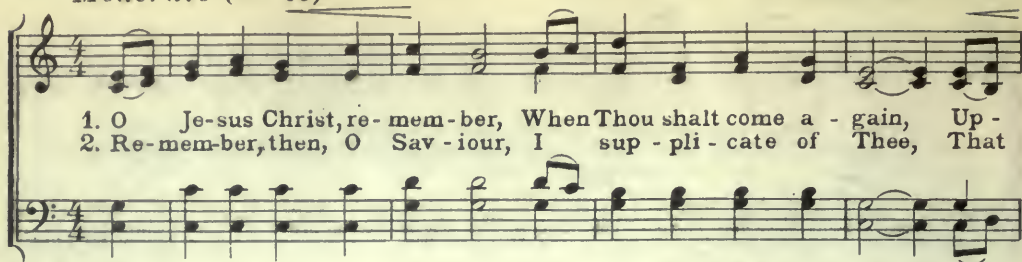
4.

Sound, sound His praises higher still,  
 And come, ye Angels, to our aid,  
 'Tis God! 'tis God! the very God,  
 Whose pow'r both men and angels  
 made!

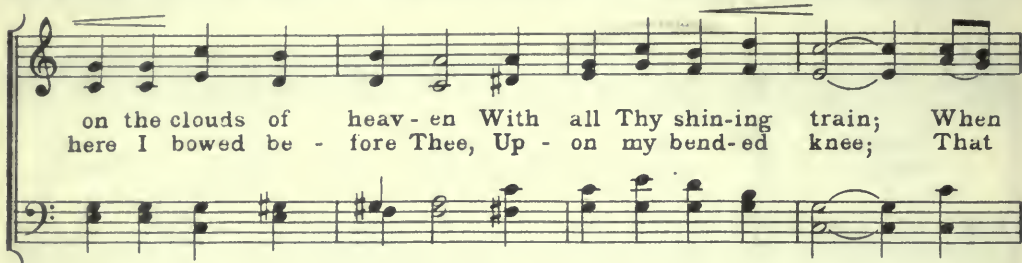
BLESSED SACRAMENT  
O JESUS CHRIST, REMEMBER

Rev. E CASWELL

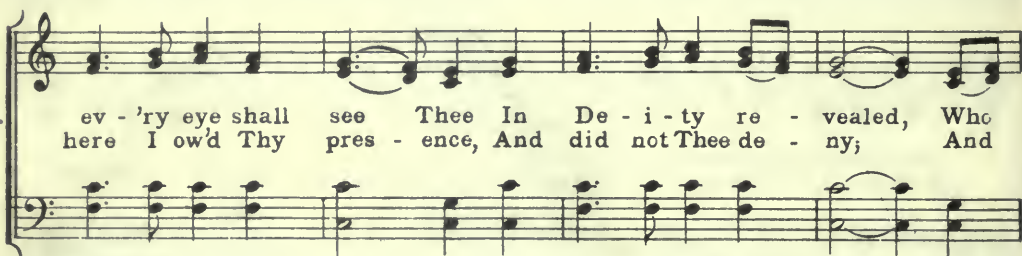
*Moderato* (♩ = 96)



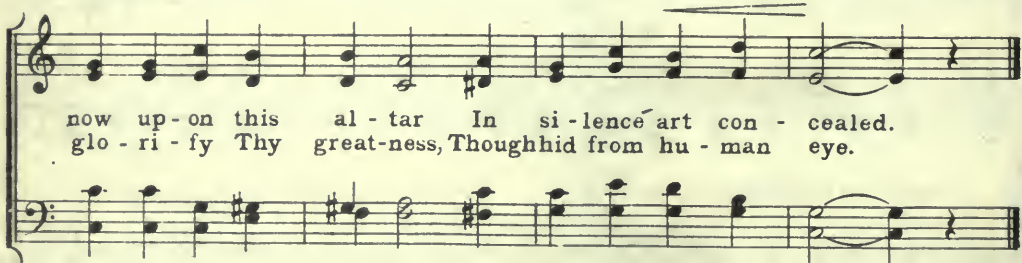
1. O Je-sus Christ, re-mem-ber, When Thou shalt come a - gain, Up -  
2. Re-mem-ber, then, O Sav-iour, I sup - pli - cate of Thee, That



on the clouds of heav - en With all Thy shin-ing train; When  
here I bowed be - fore Thee, Up - on my bend-ed knee; That



ev - 'ry eye shall see Thee In De - i - ty re - vealed, Who  
here I ow'd Thy pres - ence, And did not Thee de - ny; And



now up - on this al - tar In si - lence art con - cealed.  
glo - ri - fy Thy great-ness, Though hid from hu - man eye.

3.

Accept, divine Redeemer,  
The homage of my praise,  
Be Thou the light, and honor,  
And glory of my days.  
Be Thou my consolation  
When death is drawing nigh;  
Be Thou my only treasure,  
Through all eternity.



# BLESSED SACRAMENT SAVING HOST

*Lento* (♩ = 60)

*mf*

1. Sav - ing Host, we fall be - fore Thee, Trust-ing in our  
2. From Thy Fa - ther's throne de - scen-ding Thou be - com'st our

Sav-iour's word, Thee we own the Lord of glo - ry,  
dai - ly bread, Midst ce - les - tial hosts at - tend - ing

Thee we own our Sov<sup>2</sup>-reign Lord: While our e - vil  
With Thy Flesh our souls are fed. Come Thou source of

foes, con - tend - ing, Threat-en our e - ter - nal loss,  
ev - 'ry bless-ing, Warm our hearts with love di - vine,

Bewith heav'n-ly grace at - tend-ing And pro-ect us with Thy Cross.  
Let Thy grace, our souls pos-sess-ing, Make us be for - ev - er Thine.

## WHEN OUR SAVIOUR WISHED TO PROVE

*Moderato* (♩ = 92)*mf*

1. When our Sav-iour wished to prove All the full-ness of His love, He gave  
 2. When the dark and storm-y night Fills the soul with wild af - fright, From the

us, ere life was spent, The thrice Ho - ly Sa - cra - ment. It is here His burn-ing  
 cloud-let where He hides Soon a ray of com-fort glides. Where the tear of mis-'ry

Heart Would to all Its flames im - part; Thus He speaks with love di-vine, Give me, oh  
 falls, Where the voice of sor - row calls, Still He speaks with love di-vine, Give me, oh.

give me that heart of thine, Give me, oh give me that heart of thine.  
 give me that heart of thine, Give me, oh give me that heart of thine.

## 3.

Can the Saints' ecstatic flight,  
 Can the winged Seraphs' might  
 To their Lord approach more near  
 Than do we poor sinners here?  
 God Himself we here receive,  
 Nobler gift He cannot give,  
 Yet He breathes with love divine,  
 Give me, oh give me that heart of thine.



BLESSED SACRAMENT  
O GOD, MY LIFE, MY LOVE

*Andante Moderato* (♩ = 72)

1. My God, my Life, my Love! — To  
2. My faith be - holds Thee, Lord! — Con -

Thee, to cealed in Thee I hu - man call, — O come to  
food — My sen - ses

me from heav'n a - bove, And be my God my  
fail but in Thy word I trust and find my

all, — And be my and God my all. —  
God, — I trust and find my God. —

3.  
Oh, when wilt Thou be mine,  
Sweet Lover of my soul?  
My Jesus dear, my King divine,  
Come o'er my heart to rule,  
Come o'er my heart to rule.

4.  
Oh! come and fix Thy throne.  
Within my very heart;  
Oh! make it burn for Thee alone,  
And from me ne'er depart,  
And from me ne'er depart.



BLESSED SACRAMENT  
WHEN AT THINE ALTAR

*Andante* (♩ = 80)

1. When at Thy Al - tar, Lord, I kneel And think up-on Thy love, Oh  
2. Oh Man-na! which my sovereign Lord, In mer - cy, left for me; With -

make my heart Thy good-ness feel And cling to Thee a - bove.  
out this mys - ter - y a - dored, What would this ex - ile be?

CHORUS

O Son of God, we bow be - fore Thee, Bless-ed Sav-iour we a - dore Thee,

Son of God, we bow be - fore Thee, Bless-ed Sav-iour we Thee a - dore.

3.  
A desert land of woe and care,  
A dreary land of strife,  
Who could its weight of sorrows bear  
Without this Bread of Life.

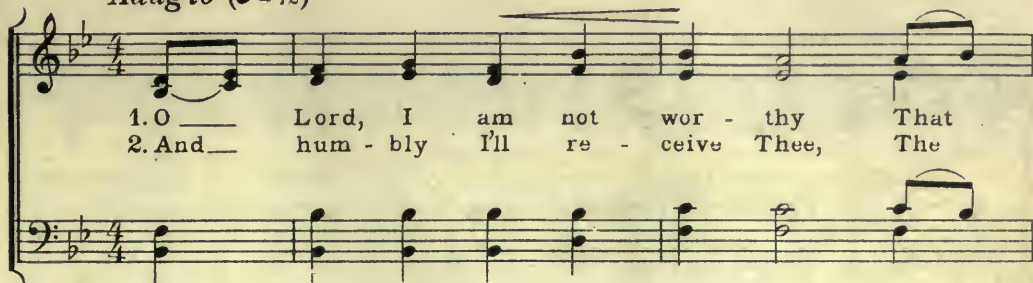
4.  
My soul here finds a sovereign balm,  
A cure for every grief,  
'Mid pain and care a heavenly calm,  
A solace and relief.

5.  
O Bread of angels aid my flight,  
When from this world I soar,  
To dwell in realms of bliss and light,  
For ever—evermore.


BLESSED SACRAMENT  
O LORD, I AM NOT WORTHY

BURNS

*Adagio* (♩ = 72)



1. O — Lord, I am not wor - thy That  
2. And — hum - bly I'll re - ceive Thee, The



Thou shouldst come to me, — But speak the words of  
Bride-groom of my soul, — No more by sin to



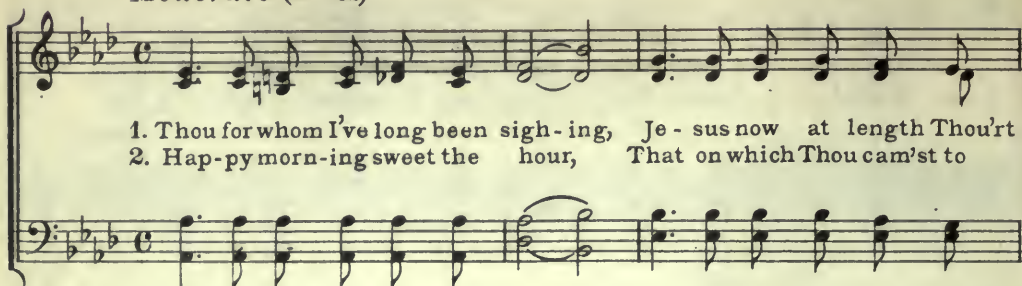
com - fort, My spir - it healed shall be. —  
grieve Thee, Or fly Thy sweet con - trol. —

3.

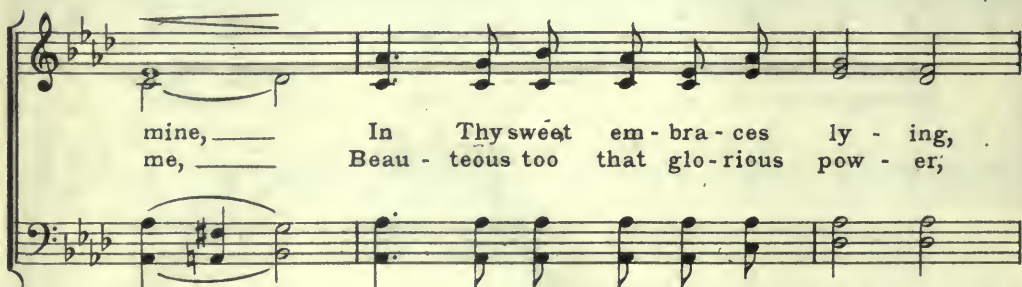
Mighty, Eternal Spirit,  
Unworthy tho' I be  
Prepare me to receive Him  
And trust the Word to me.

# BLESSED SACRAMENT AFTER COMMUNION

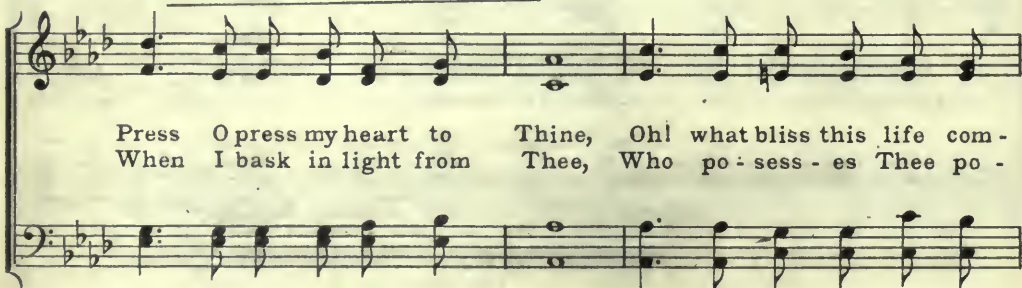
*Moderato* (♩ = 92)



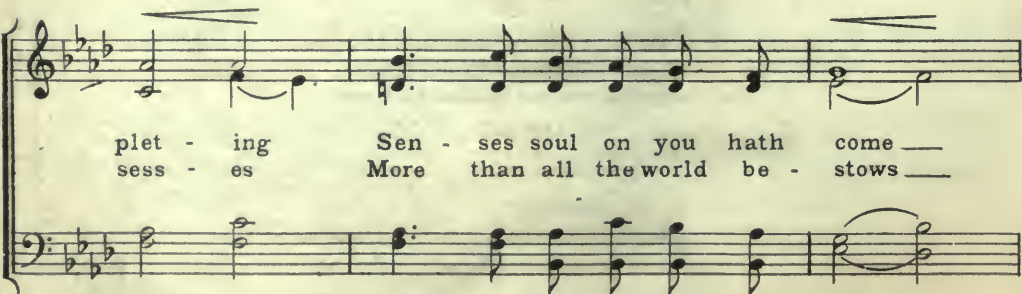
1. Thou for whom I've long been sigh-ing, Je - sus now at length Thou'rt  
2. Hap-pymorn-ingsweet the hour, That on which Thou cam'st to



mine, — In Thysweet em-bra-ces ly-ing,  
me, — Beau-teous too that glo-rious pow-er;



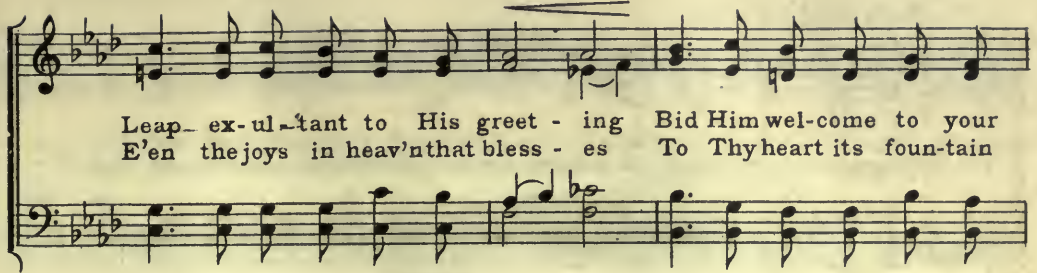
Press Opress my heart to Thine, Oh! what bliss this life com-  
When I bask in light from Thee, Who po-ssess-es Thee po-



plet-ing Sen-ses soul on you hath come —  
sess-es More than all the world be-stows —

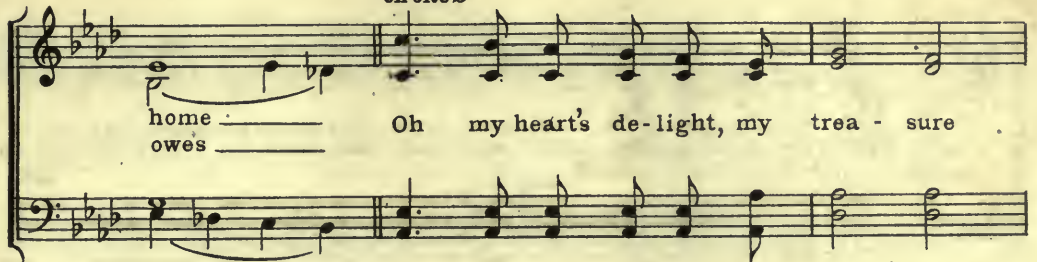


# BLESSED SACRAMENT

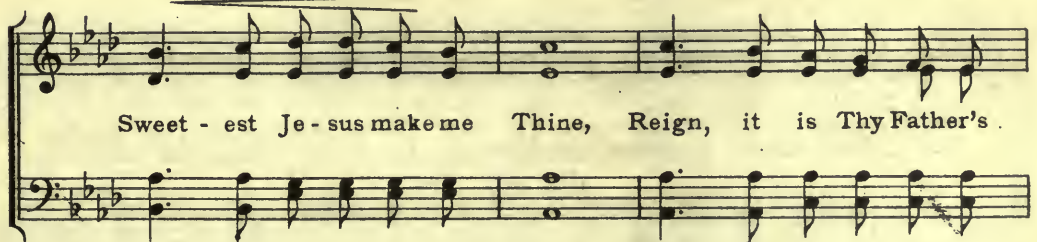


Leap-ex-ul-tant to His greet-ing Bid Him wel-come to your  
E'en the joys in heav'n that bless-es To Thy heart its foun-tain

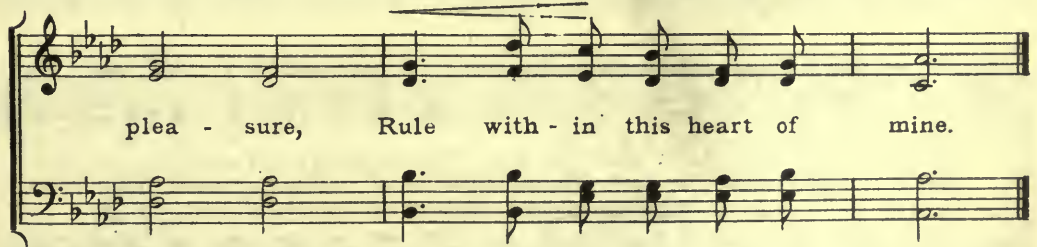
## CHORUS



home \_\_\_\_\_ Oh my heart's de-light, my trea-sure  
owes \_\_\_\_\_



Sweet-est Je-sus make me Thine, Reign, it is Thy Father's.



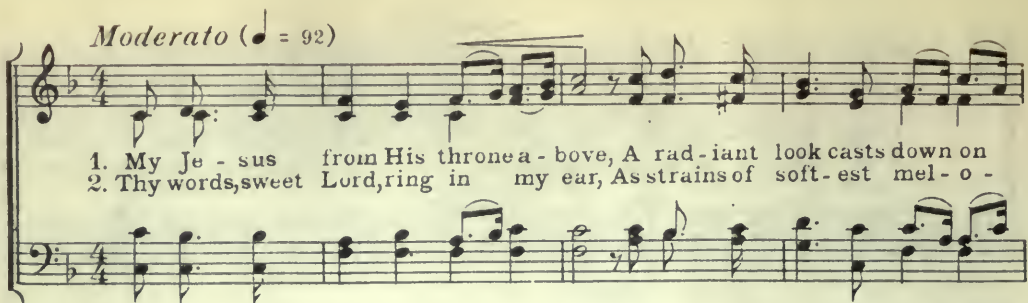
plea-sure, Rule with-in this heart of mine.

## 3.

When the rising sunlight blesses  
When the evening bids farewell  
May my soul Thy sweet caresses  
My good Jesus ever feel.  
Let not death nor life assunder  
Rend the bond that makes me Thine  
Oh how blissful is the wonder  
That uplifts to life divine

BLESSED SACRAMENT  
MY JESUS, FROM HIS THRONE ABOVE

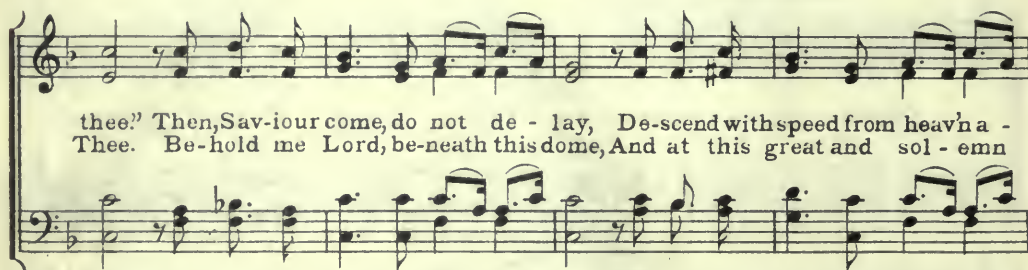
*Moderato* (♩ = 92)



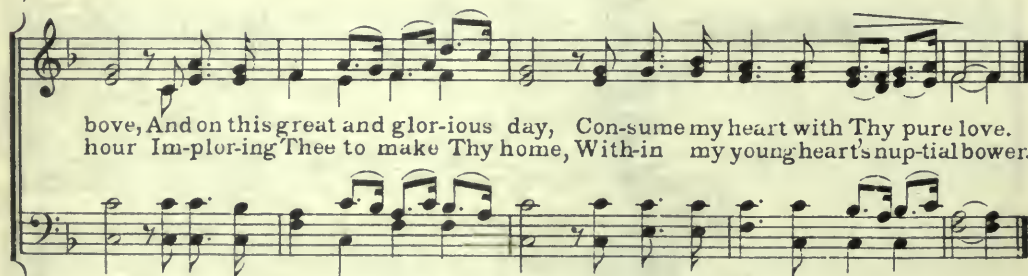
1. My Je - sus from His throne a - bove, A rad - iant look casts down on  
2. Thy words, sweet Lord, ring in my ear, As strains of soft - est mel - o -



me; And seems to say with fond - est love, "My child pre - pare, I go to  
dy; They raise my hope, they calm my fear, And make me long to ap - proach



thee." Then, Sav - iour come, do not de - lay, De - scend with speed from heav'n a -  
Thee. Be - hold me Lord, be - neath this dome, And at this great and sol - emn

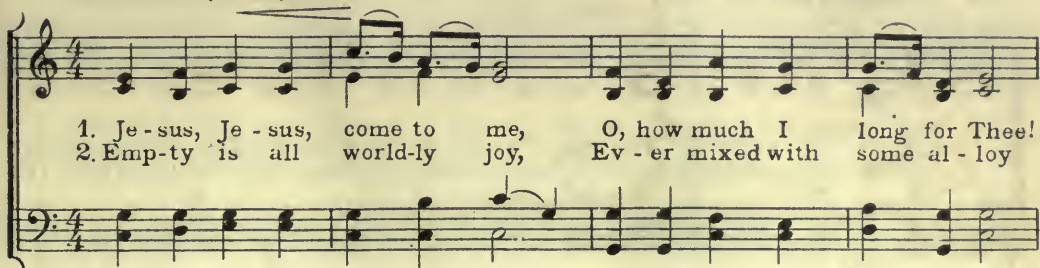


bove, And on this great and glor - ious day, Con - sume my heart with Thy pure love.  
hour Im - plor - ing Thee to make Thy home, With - in my young heart's nup - tial bower.

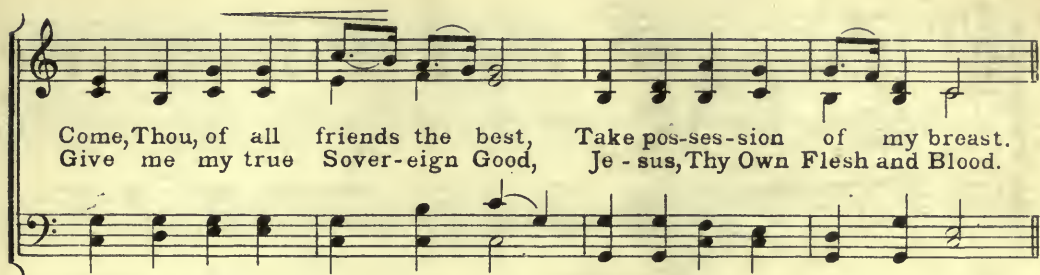
3.  
My voice I'll blend with Heav'n's sweet choir,  
In hymns of mellow symphony,  
To fitly praise my heav'nly Sire,  
Who deigns to come and dwell with me.  
From this day hence, my Lord divine,  
I consecrate myself to Thee;  
O may I be forever Thine,  
In time and in eternity.

BLESSED SACRAMENT  
JESUS, JESUS, COME TO ME

*Andante* (♩ = 80)



1. Je - sus, Je - sus, come to me, O, how much I long for Thee!  
2. Emp - ty is all world - ly joy, Ev - er mixed with some al - loy

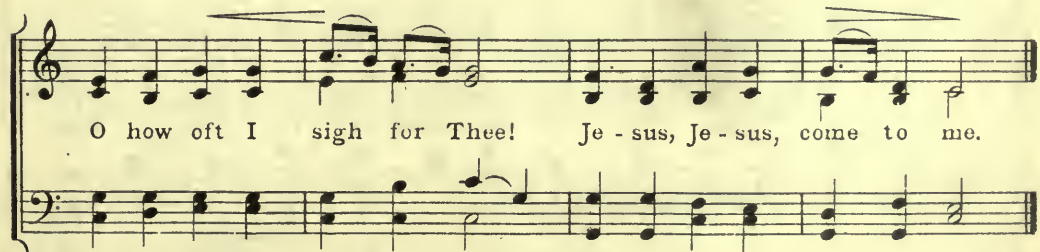


Come, Thou, of all friends the best, Take pos - ses - sion of my breast.  
Give me my true Sover - eign Good, Je - sus, Thy Own Flesh and Blood.

*CHORUS*



*mf*  
Com - fort my poor soul dis - tress'd, Come and dwell with - in my breast.



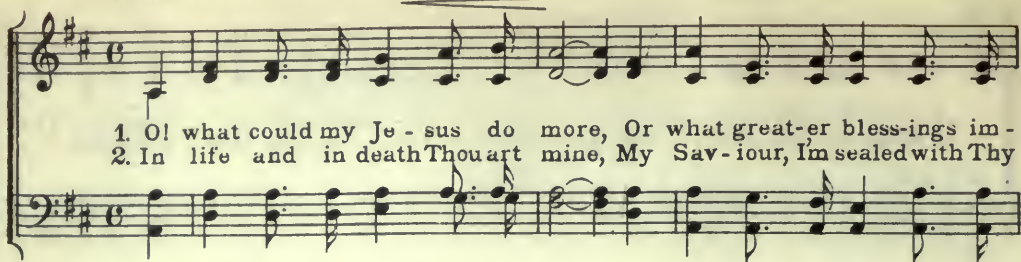
O how oft I sigh for Thee! Je - sus, Je - sus, come to me.

3.

On the Cross three hours for me  
Thou didst hang in agony,  
I my heart to Thee resign;  
O what rapture to be Thine!



## O WHAT COULD MY JESUS DO MORE

*Andantino* (♩ = 72)


1. O! what could my Je - sus do more, Or what great-er bless-ings im-  
2. In life and in death Thou art mine, My Sav-our, I'm sealed with Thy



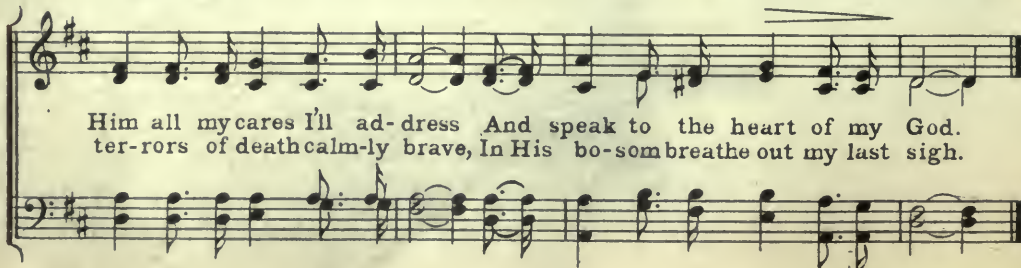
part,— O — si - lence my soul and a - dore, And  
blood,— Till e - ter - ni - ty on me doth shine, I'll



press Him still near - er thy heart. 'Tis here from my la - bor I'll  
live on the flesh of my God. In Je - sus tri-umph-ant I'll



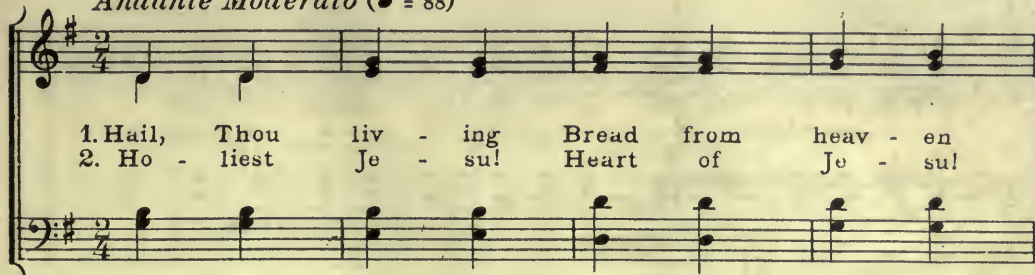
rest, Since He makes my poor heart His a - bode, To  
live, In — Je - sus tri - umph-ant I'll die, The



Him all my cares I'll ad-dress And speak to the heart of my God.  
ter-rors of death calm-ly brave, In His bo-som breathe out my last sigh.

BLESSED SACRAMENT  
HAIL! THOU LIVING BREAD

German Chorale

*Andante Moderato* (♩ = 88)


1. Hail, Thou liv - ing Bread from heav - en  
2. Ho - liest Je - su! Heart of Je - su!



Sa - cra - ment of aw - ful might!  
O'er me shed your gifts di - vine,



I a - dore Thee, I a - dore Thee;  
Ho - liest Je - su! my Re - deem - er!



Ev - 'ry mo - ment day and night.  
All my heart and soul are Thine.

HOLY FAMILY  
HAPPY WE, WHO THUS UNITED

Rev. E. VAUGHAN C. SS. R.

GEO. HERBERT

*Moderato* (♩ = 92)

1. Hap-py we, who, thus u-nit-ed, Join in cheer-ful mel-o-dy,  
2. Je-sus, whose al-might-y bidding All cre-a-ted things ful-fil,

Prais-ing Je-sus, Ma-ry, Jo-seph, In the "Ho-ly Fam-i-ly"  
Lives on earth in meek sub-jec-tion To His earth-ly par-ents' will.

*CHORUS*

Je-sus, Ma-ry, Jo-seph, help us, That we ev-er true may be

To the prom-is-es that bind us To the "Ho-ly Fam-i-ly."

3.

Sweetest Infant! make us patient  
And obedient, for Thy sake;  
Teach us to be chaste and gentle,  
All our stormy passions break.

4.

Mary! thou alone wert chosen  
To be Mother of thy Lord;  
Thou didst guide the early footsteps  
Of the great Incarnate Word.

5.

Dearest Mother! make us humble,  
For thy Son will take His rest  
In the poor and lowly dwelling  
Of an humble sinner's breast

6.

Joseph! thou wert called the father  
Of thy Maker and thy Lord;  
Thine it was to save thy Saviour  
From the cruel Herod's sword.

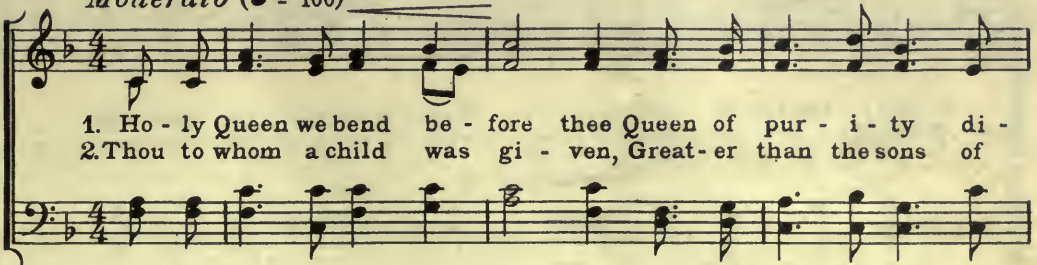
7.

Suffer us to call thee father,  
Show to us a father's love;  
Lead us safe from ev'ry danger  
Till we meet in heaven above.

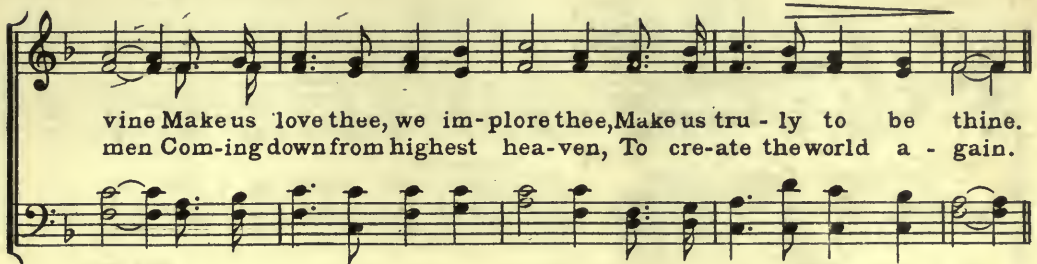


## HOLY QUEEN! WE BEND BEFORE THEE

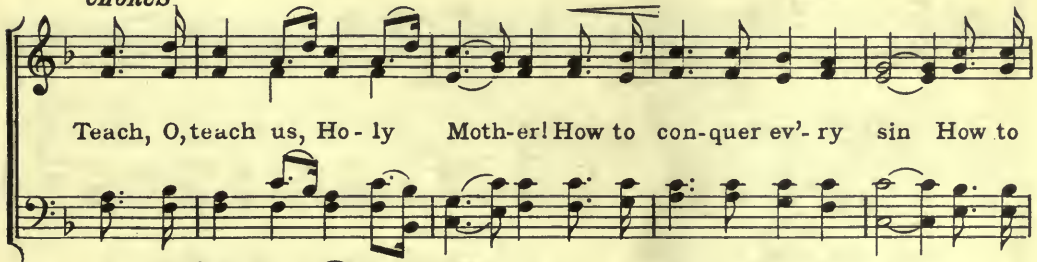
Tr. Rev. E. CASWELL

*Moderato* (♩ = 100)


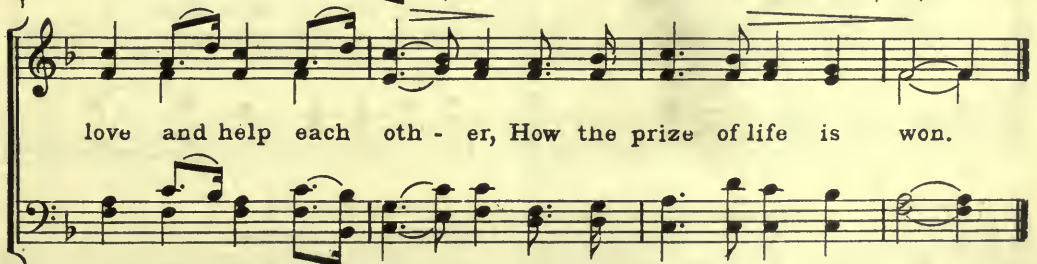
1. Ho - ly Queen we bend be - fore thee Queen of pur - i - ty di -  
 2. Thou to whom a child was gi - ven, Great - er than the sons of



vine Make us love thee, we im - plore thee, Make us tru - ly to be thine.  
 men Com - ing down from highest hea - ven, To cre - ate the world a - gain.

**CHORUS**


Teach, O, teach us, Ho - ly Moth - er! How to con - quer ev' - ry sin How to



love and help each oth - er, How the prize of life is won.

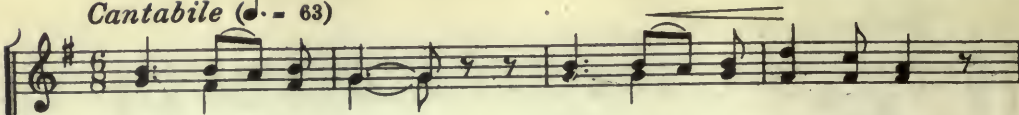
3.  
 O, by that Almighty Maker,  
 Whom thyself, a Virgin bore!  
 O, by the supreme Creator,  
 Link'd with thee for evermore!

4.  
 By the hope thy name inspires!  
 By our doom reversed though thee,  
 Help us, Queen of Angel choirs!  
 To a blest eternity!


BLESSED VIRGIN MARY  
HAIL, HEAVENLY QUEEN

Adapted from Goule

*Cantabile* (♩. = 63)



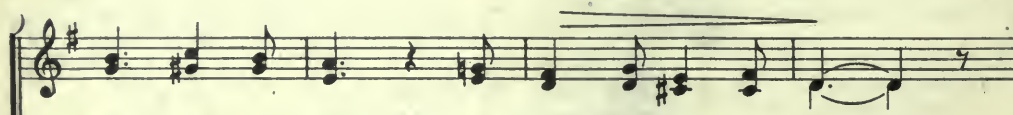
1. Hail, heav'n-ly Queen!      Hail, foam-y o - cean star!  
2. "Hail, full of grace,"      with Gab-riel we re-peat;



O be our guide,      dif - fuse thy beams a - far; —  
Thee, Queen of heav'n,      from Him we learn to greet; —



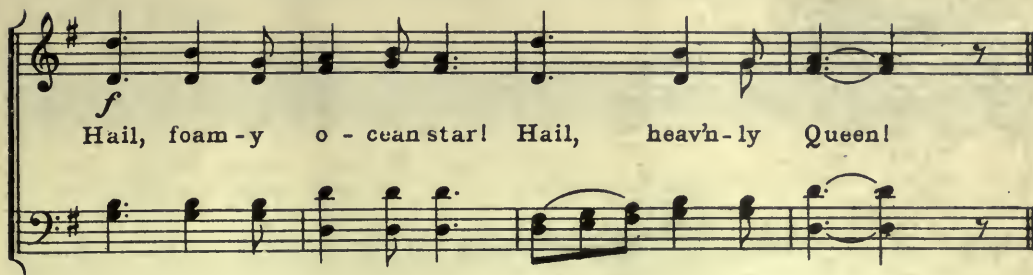
Hail, Mo-ther of God!      a - bove all vir-gins blest,  
Then give us peace      which heav'n a-lone can give,



Hail, hap-py gate      of heav'n's e - ter - nal rest.  
And dead thro' Ev'e,      thro' Ma - ry let us live.

# BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

## CHORUS



*f*  
Hail, foam-y o - cean star! Hail, heavh-ly Queen!



O be our guide to end-less joys un-seen,



O be our guide to end-less joys un-seen.

### 3.

O break our chains, our captive souls release;  
O give us light, and let our darkness cease;  
Let ev'ry ill that preys upon our hearts,  
Fly at Thy voice which every good imparts.

### 4.

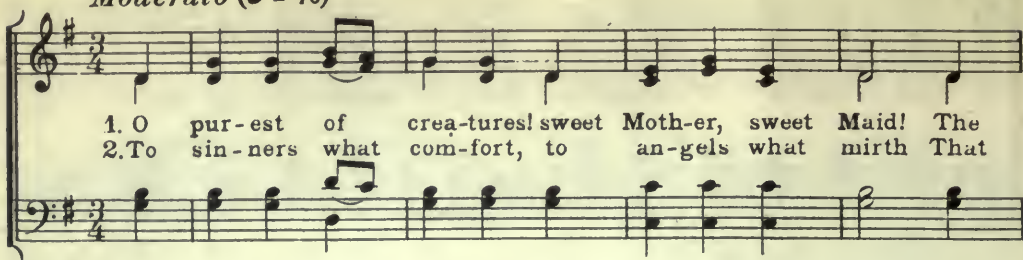
Our lives unstain'd, in purity preserve;  
Nor e'er permit our ways from truth to swerve,  
That when our time has rolled its rapid round,  
We may, with Christ, in heavenly bliss be crowned.



BLESSED VIRGIN MARY  
O PUREST OF CREATURES

Rev. F. W. FABER

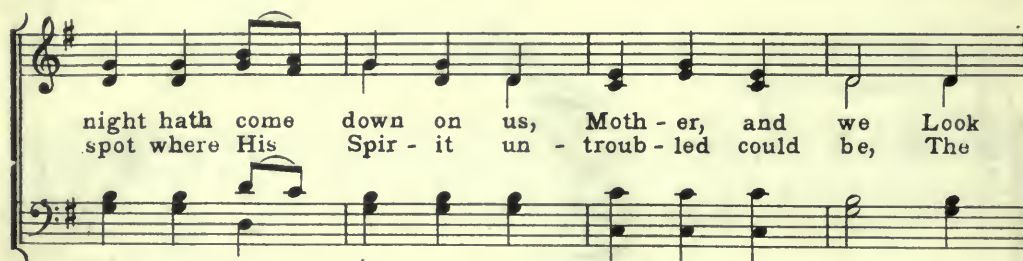
*Moderato* (♩ = 76)



1. O pur-est of crea-tures! sweet Moth-er, sweet Maid! The  
2. To sin-ners what com-fort, to an-gels what mirth That



one spot-less womb where-in Je-sus was laid, Dark  
God found one crea-ture un-fall-en on earth, One



night hath come down on us, Moth-er, and we Look  
spot where His Spir-it un-troub-led could be, The



out for Thy shin-ing, sweet Star of the Sea.  
depth of thy shin-ing, sweet Star of the Sea.

3.

So worship we God in these rude latter days.  
So worship we Jesus, our Love, when we praise  
His wonderful grace in the gifts He gave Thee,  
The gift of clear shining, sweet Star of the Sea.

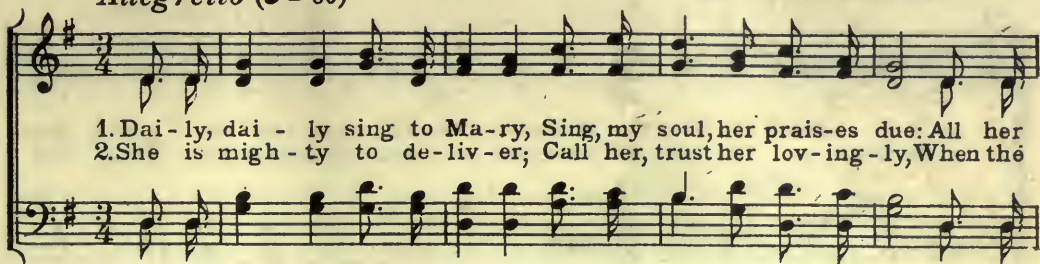
4.

Deep night has come down on us Mother! deep night  
We need more than ever the guide of Thy light,  
For the darker the night is the brighter should be  
Thy beautiful shining, sweet Star of the Sea.

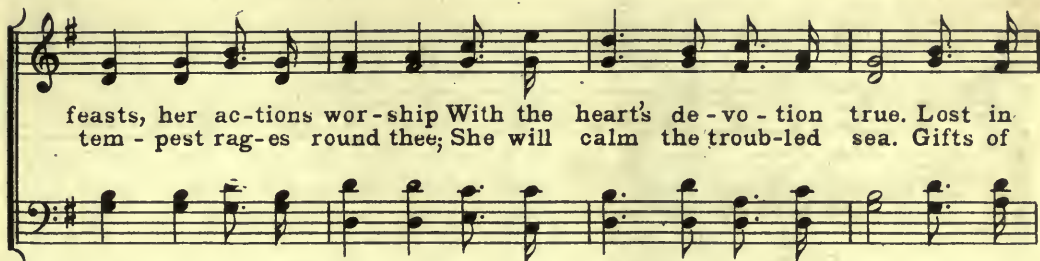
BLESSED VIRGIN MARY  
DAILY, DAILY, SING TO MARY

Rev F. W. FABER

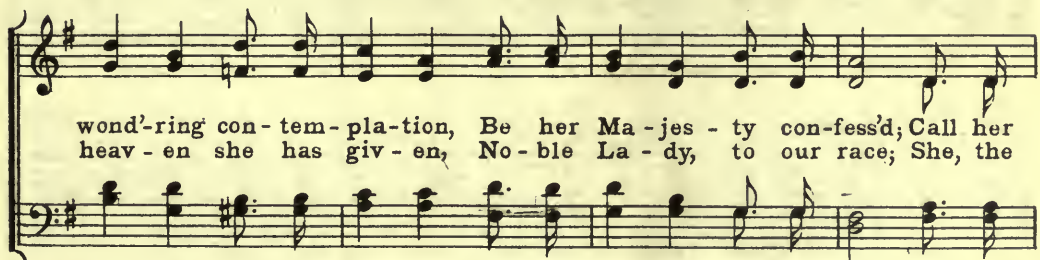
Traditional Melody

*Allegretto* (♩ = 80)


1. Dai - ly, dai - ly sing to Ma - ry, Sing, my soul, her prais - es due: All her  
2. She is migh - ty to de - liv - er; Call her, trust her lov - ing - ly, When the



feasts, her ac - tions wor - ship With the heart's de - vo - tion true. Lost in  
tem - pest rag - es round thee; She will calm the troub - led sea. Gifts of



wond'ring con - tem - pla - tion, Be her Ma - jes - ty con - fess'd; Call her  
heav - en she has giv - en, No - ble La - dy, to our race; She, the



Moth - er, call her Vir - gin, Hap - py Moth - er, Vir - gin blest.  
Queen, who decks her sub - jects With the light of God's own grace.

3.

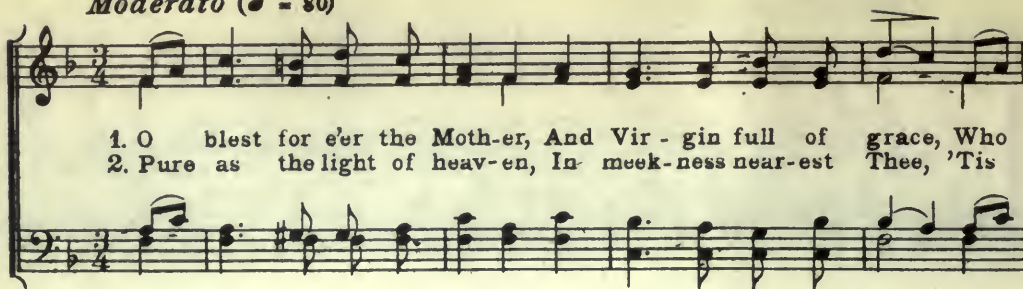
Sing, my tongue, the Virgin's trophies  
Who for us her Maker bore,  
For the curse of old inflicted,  
Peace and blessing to restore.  
Sing in songs of peace unending,  
Sing the world's majestic Queen:  
Weary not nor faint in telling,  
All the gifts she gives to men.

4.

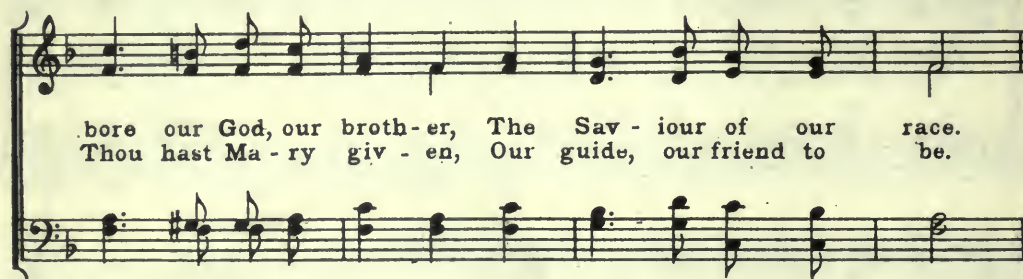
All our joys do fall from Mary;  
All then join her praise to sing:  
Trembling sing the Virgin Mother,  
Mother of our Lord and King.  
While we sing her awful glory,  
Far above our fancy's reach,  
Let our hearts be quick to offer  
Love alone the heart can teach.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY  
O BLEST FOR E'ER THE MOTHER

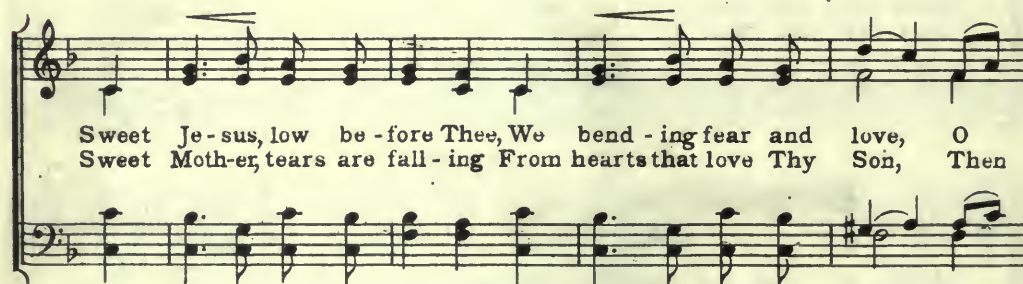
*Moderato* (♩ = 80)



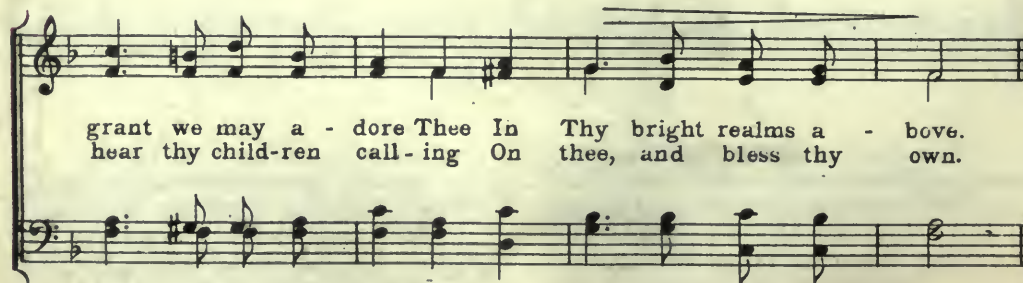
1. O blest for e'er the Moth-er, And Vir - gin full of grace, Who  
2. Pure as the light of heav-en, In meek-ness near-est Thee, 'Tis



bore our God, our broth-er, The Sav - iour of our race.  
Thou hast Ma - ry giv - en, Our guide, our friend to be.



Sweet Je - sus, low be - fore Thee, We bend - ing fear and love, O  
Sweet Moth-er, tears are fall - ing From hearts that love Thy Son, Then

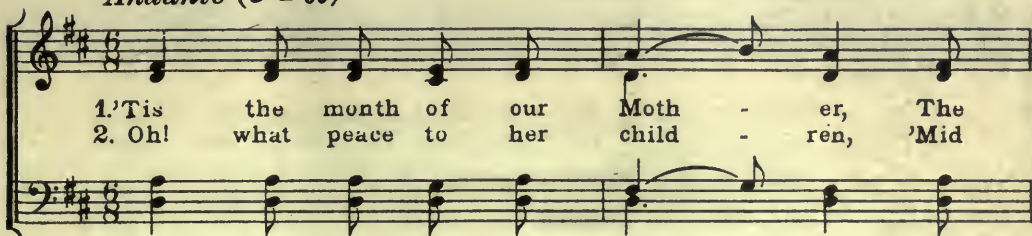


grant we may a - dore Thee In Thy bright realms a - bove.  
hear thy child-ren call - ing On thee, and bless thy own.

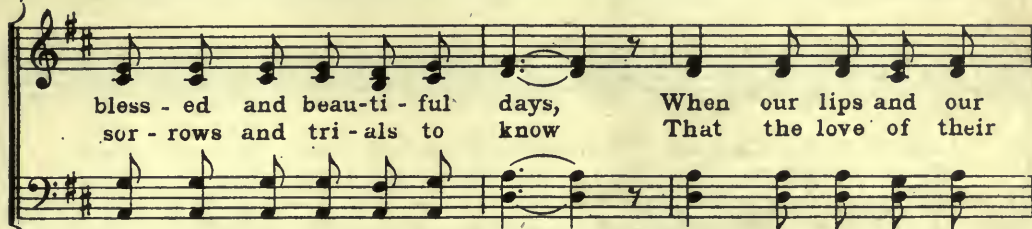


BLESSED VIRGIN MARY  
'TIS THE MONTH OF OUR MOTHER

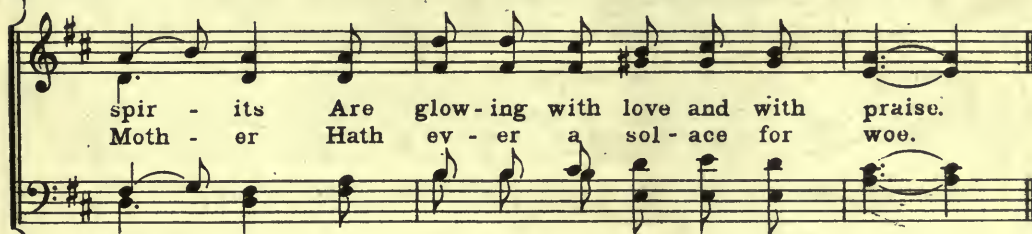
*Andante* (♩. = 50)



1. 'Tis the month of our Moth - er, The  
2. Oh! what peace to her child - ren, 'Mid

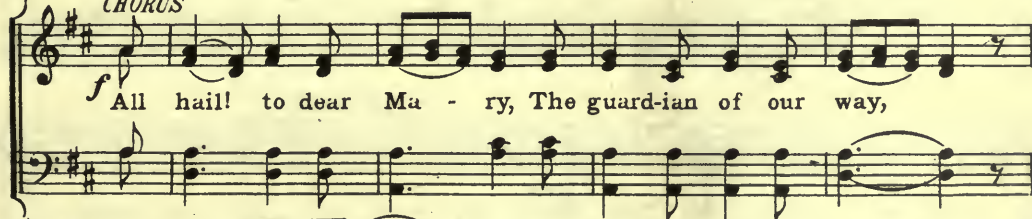


bles - ed and beau - ti - ful days, When our lips and our  
sor - rows and tri - als to know That the love of their



spir - its Are glow - ing with love and with praise.  
Moth - er Hath ev - er a sol - ace for woe.

*CHORUS*



*f* All hail! to dear Ma - ry, The guard - ian of our way,



To the fair - est of Queens, Be the fair - est of sea - sons, sweet May.

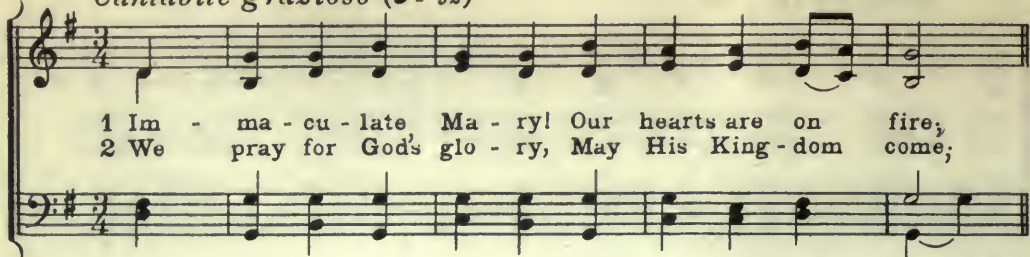
3.  
And what joy to the erring,  
The sinful and sorrowful soul;  
That a trust in her guidance  
Will lead to a glorious goal.

4.  
Let us sing, then, rejoicing,  
That God hath so honored our race,  
As to clothe with our nature  
Sweet Mary, the Mother of grace.

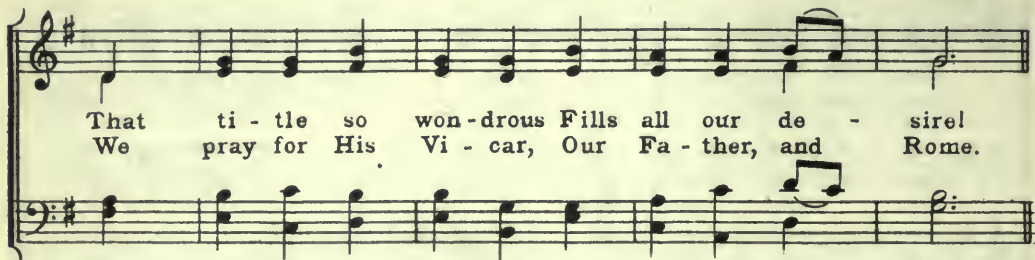
# BLESSED VIRGIN MARY IMMACULATE MARY

From the French

Lourdes Pilgrim

*Cantabile grazioso* (♩ = 92)


1 Im - ma - cu - late Ma - ry! Our hearts are on fire;  
2 We pray for God's glo - ry, May His King - dom come;



That ti - tle so won - drous Fills all our de - sire!  
We pray for His Vi - car, Our Fa - ther, and Rome.

*CHORUS*


A - ve, A - ve, A - ve, Ma - ri - al.



A - ve, A - ve, Ma - ri - al.

3.

We pray for our Mother,  
The Church upon earth,  
And bless, sweetest Lady,  
The land of our birth.  
Ave, Ave, Ave, Maria!  
Ave, Ave, Maria!

4.

O Mary! O Mother!  
Reign o'er us once more:  
Be all lands thy "dowry"  
As in days of yore.  
Ave, Ave, Ave Maria!  
Ave, Ave, Maria!

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY  
HAIL VIRGIN, DEAREST MARY

CHORUS

Air from Rossini

*Cantabile* (♩. = 60)

*mf*  
Hail, Vir-gin, dear-est Ma - ry! Our love-ly Queen of May, O

spot-less bless-ed La - dy, Our love-ly Queen of May. *Fine*

1. Thy child-ren hum-bly bend-ing, Sur-round thy shrineso dear; With  
2. Be - hold earth's blos-soms spring-ing In beau-teous form and hue; All

heart and voice as-cend-ing, Sweet Ma - ry hear our pray-er.  
na - ture glad-ly bring-ing Her sweet-est charms to you.

*D.C.*

3.  
We'll gather fresh, bright flowers  
To bind our fair Queens brow;  
From gay and verdant bowers  
We haste to crown Thee now.

4.  
And now, our blessed Mother,  
Smile on our festal day,  
Accept our wreath of flowers,  
And be our Queen of May.



BLESSED VIRGIN MARY  
I'LL SING A HYMN TO MARY

## Traditional

1. I'll sing a hymn to Ma-ry, The Moth-er of my God,  
2. O Li-ly of the Val-ley, O Mys-tic Rose, what tree,

1. I'll sing a hymn to Ma-ry, The Moth-er of my God,  
2. O Li - ly of the Val-ley, O Mys-tic Rose, what tree,

The Vir-gin of all vir - gins, Of Da-vid's roy - al blood.  
Or flow-er, e'en the fair - est, Is half so fair as thee?

The Vir-gin of all vir - gins, Of Da - vid's roy - al blood.  
Or flow-er, e'en the fair - est, Is half so fair as thee?

O teach me, Ho - ly Ma - ry, A lov - ing song to frame,  
O let me, tho' so low - ly, Re - cite my Moth - er's fame;

O teach me, Ho - ly Ma - ry, A lov - ing song to frame,  
O let me, tho' so low - ly, Re - cite my Moth - er's fame;

When wick-ed men blas-pheme thee, To love and bless thy name.  
When wick-ed men blas-pheme thee, I'll love and bless thy name.

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It features a treble clef and a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat). The melody is written on a single staff. The lyrics are printed below the staff, with the first line of the verse and chorus on the first line, and the second line on the second line. The music is in a common time signature, indicated by a 'C'.

When wick - ed men blas - pheme thee, To love and bless thy name.  
When wick - ed men blas - pheme thee, I'll love and bless thy name.

## BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

### 3.

O noble Tower of David,  
Of gold and ivory,  
The ark of God's own promise,  
The gate of Heav'n to me.  
To live and not to love thee  
Would fill my soul with shame;  
When wicked men blaspheme thee,  
I'll love and bless thy name.

### 4.

When troubles dark afflict me,  
In sorrow and in care,  
Thy light doth ever guide me,  
O beauteous Morning Star.  
So I'll be ever ready,  
Thy goodly help to claim,  
When wicked men blaspheme thee,  
To love and bless thy name.

### 5.

The Saints are high in glory,  
With golden crowns so bright;  
But brighter far is Mary,  
Upon her throne of light.  
Oh, that which God did give thee,  
Let mortal ne'er disclaim;  
When wicked men blaspheme thee,  
I'll love and bless thy name.

### 6.

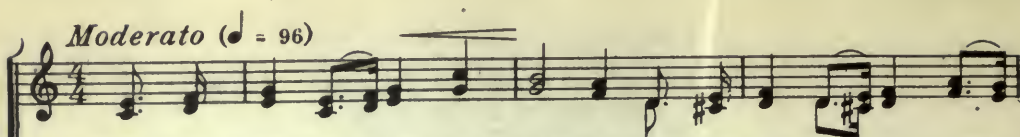
But in the crown of Mary  
There lies a wondrous gem,  
As Queen of all the Angels,  
Which Mary shares with them.  
"No sin hath e'er defiled thee,"  
So doth our faith proclaim;  
When wicked men blaspheme thee,  
I'll love and bless thy name.

### 7.

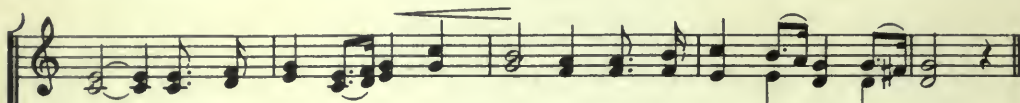
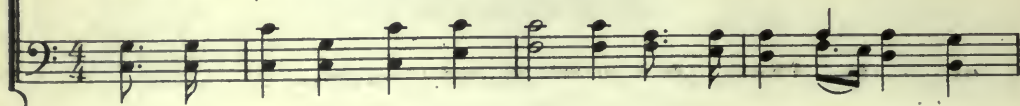
And now, O Virgin Mary,  
My Mother and my Queen,  
I've sung thy praise—so bless me,  
And keep my heart from sin.  
When others jeer and mock thee,  
I'll often think how I,  
To shield my Mother Mary,  
Would lay me down and die.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY  
GLORIOUS MOTHER! FROM HIGH HEAVEN

*Moderato* (♩ = 96)



Glo - rious Mo - ther! from high heav - en Down up - on thy chil - dren  
Earth is dark - some, we are wea - ry, Sa - tan set - teth snares for



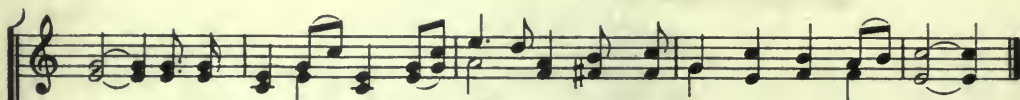
gaze, Gathered in thy own loved sea - son, Thee to bless and thee to praise.  
all; Pray for us, O ten - der Ma - ry! Pray to Je - sus lest we fall.



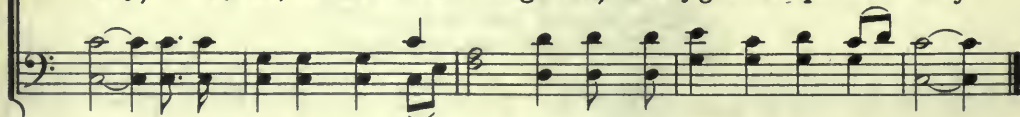
*CHORUS*



See sweet Ma - ry on thy al - tars Bloom the fair - est buds of



May; O may we, earth's sons and daughters, Grow by grace as pure as they.



3.

Many call upon thee Mother!  
Some in manhood, strong in youth;  
Some in age, in tender childhood,  
All in loving faith and truth.

4.

Bless! O bless us, now and ever,  
Thou who once the dark earth trod;  
And when dying, waft our spirits  
To the bosom of our God.



BLESSED VIRGIN MARY  
SING, SING, YE ANGEL BANDS

REV. F. W. FABER

Traditional

*Moderato* (♩ = 100)

Sing, sing, ye An-gel Bands, All beau-ti-ful and bright;  
Oh hap-py an-gels! look, How beau-ti-ful she is!

For high-er still and high-er, Thru fields of star-ry light,  
See! Je-sus bears her up, Her hand is locked in His;

Ma-ry, your Queen, As-cends, As-cends, Like the sweet moon at night.  
Oh, who can tell the height the height, Of that fair Mother's bliss?

3.

And shall I lose thee then,  
Lose my sweet right to thee,  
Ah no—the angels' Queen  
Man's Mother still will be,  
And thou upon thy throne  
Wilt keep thy love for me.

4.

On—through the countless stars  
Proceeds the bright array,  
And Love Divine comes forth  
To light her on her way  
Through the short gloom of night  
Into celestial day.

5.

Hark! hark! through highest heaven  
What sounds of mystic mirth,  
Mary by God proclaimed  
Queen of Immaculate Birth,  
And diademed with stars  
The lowliest of the earth.

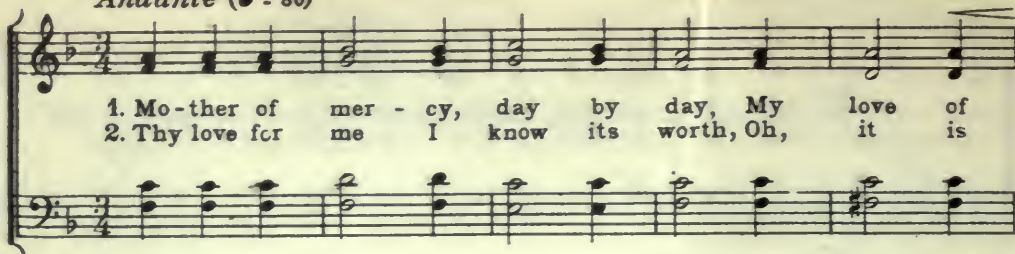
6.

See, see, the Eternal Hands  
Put on her radiant crown,  
And the sweet Majesty  
Of Mercy sitteth down  
For ever and for ever  
On her predestined throne.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY  
MOTHER OF MERCY, DAY BY DAY

Rev. F. W. FABER

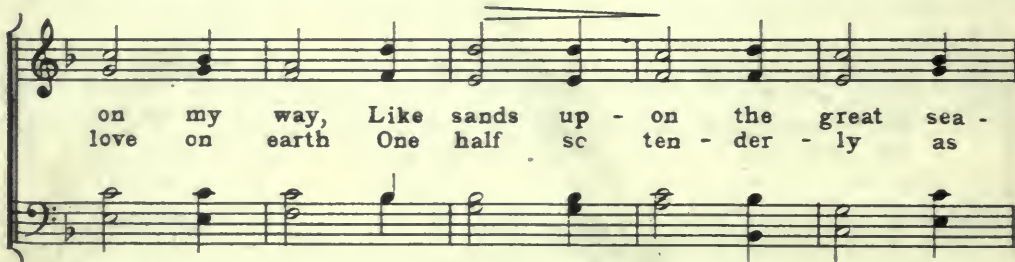
Traditional Melody

*Andante* (♩ = 80)


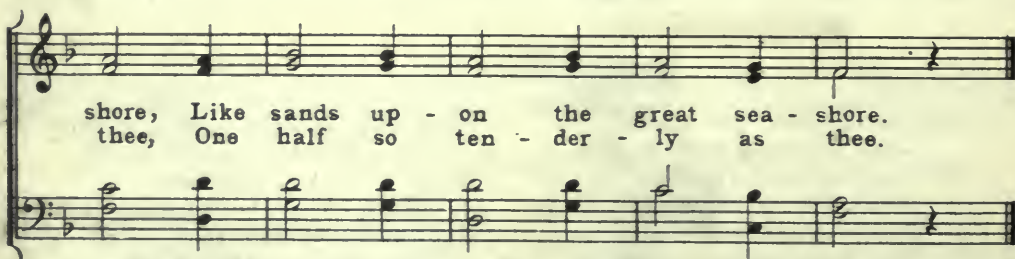
1. Mo-ther of mer - cy, day by day, My love of  
2. Thy love for me I know its worth, Oh, it is



thee grows more and more, Thy gifts are strewn up -  
all in all to me; For what did Je - sus



on my way, Like sands up - on the great sea -  
love on earth One half sc ten - der - ly as



shore, Like sands up - on the great sea - shore.  
thee, One half so ten - der - ly as thee.

3.

Get me the grace to love thee more,  
Jesus will give if thou wilt plead;  
And Mother, when life's care, are o'er,  
Oh, I shall love thee then indeed,  
Oh, I shall love thee then indeed.

4.

Jesus when His three hours were run,  
Bequeathed thee from the Cross to me,  
And oh! how can I love thy Son,  
Sweet Mother, if I love not thee?  
Sweet Mother, if I love not thee?

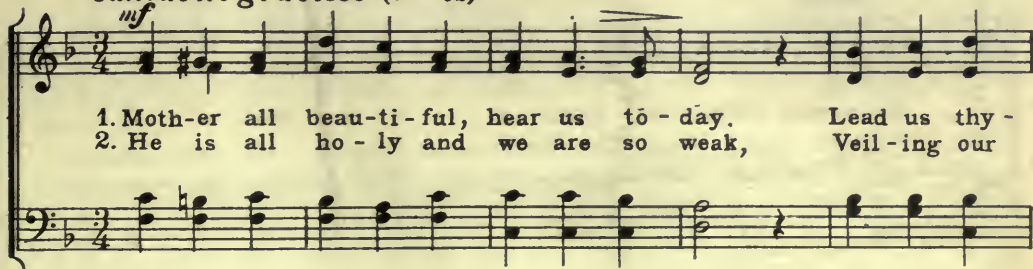
# BLESSED VIRGIN MARY MOTHER ALL BEAUTIFUL

M S PINE

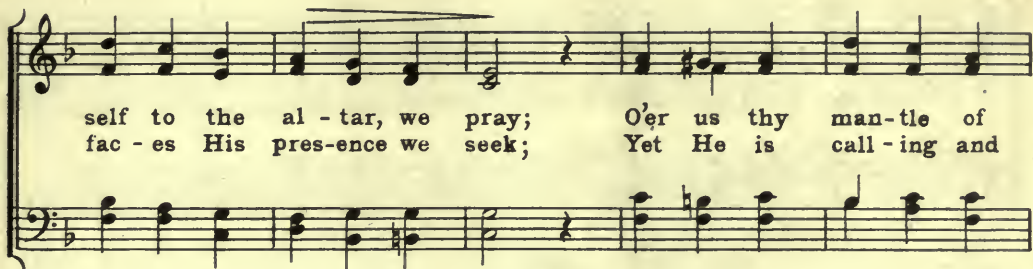
Rev. F. F.

*Cantabile grazioso* (♩ = 92)

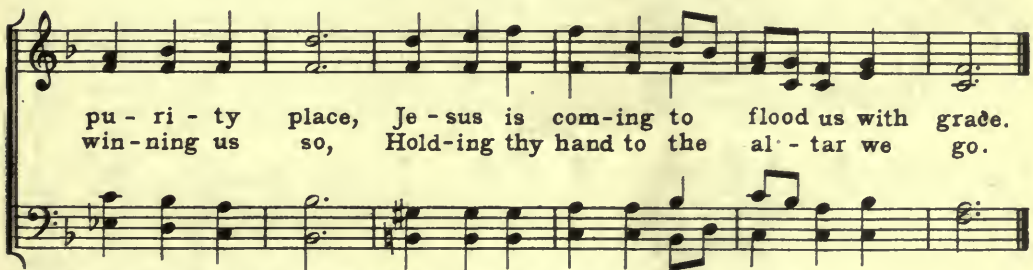
*mf*



1. Moth-er all beau-ti-ful, hear us to-day.      Lead us thy-  
2. He is all ho-ly and we are so weak,      Veil-ing our



self to the al-tar, we pray;      O'er us thy man-tle of  
fac-es His pres-ence we seek;      Yet He is call-ing and



pu-ri-ty place, Je-sus is com-ing to flood us with grace.  
win-ning us so, Hold-ing thy hand to the al-tar we go.

Melody from American Catholic Hymnal by permission of Publishers.

3.

Thou art His Mother, He gave us to thee,  
Wounded and dying on Calvary's Tree;  
Mother from birth to His life's dark eclipse,  
Lay Him thyself on our tremulous lips.

4.

Hover still near while He stays in our breast,  
Thanksgiving make to our glorious Guest;  
Pour His sweet rivers of Blood o'er our soul,  
Show us His Beauty, His virtues unroll.

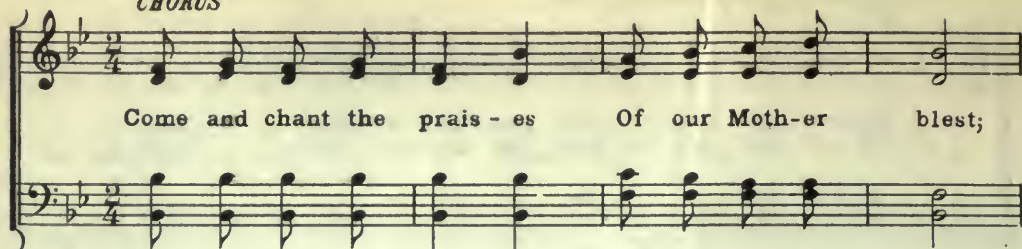
5.

Mother all loving, we know thou wilt hear;  
Clad in His glory and strength, can we fear?  
Hope is triumphant! With Jesus and thee  
Angels in wonder our happiness see.



BLESSED VIRGIN MARY  
COME AND CHANT THE PRAISES

*Andante* (♩ = 69)  
CHORUS



Come and chant the prais - es Of our Moth - er blest;

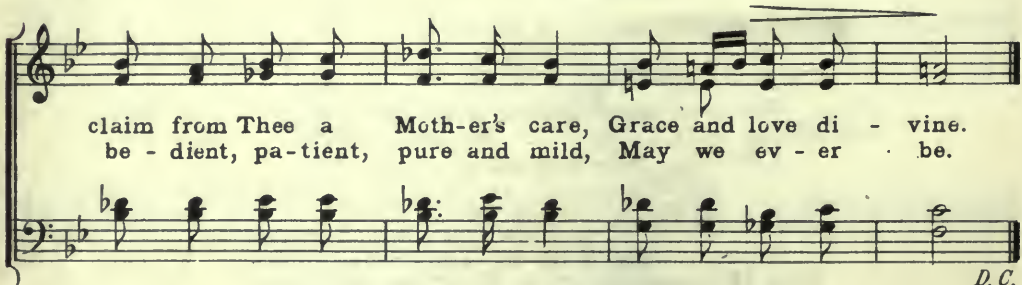


Bring her buds the fair - est, Sweet - est flow'rs and best!

*Fine*



1. Be - hold Thy lov - ing child - ren, Gath - er'd round Thy shrine, To  
2. Oh! teach us love of Je - sus, Teach us love of thee; O -



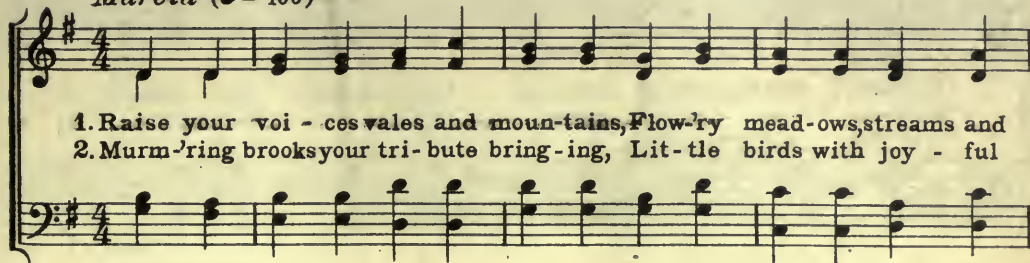
claim from Thee a Moth - er's care, Grace and love di - vine.  
be - dient, pa - tient, pure and mild, May we ev - er be.

*D. C.*

3.

And when this life is ended,  
Be thou at our side;  
As now we fondly trust in thee  
In thee we'll then confide.

*Marcia* (♩ = 100)



1. Raise your voi - ces vales and moun-tains, Flow-ry mead-ows, streams and  
2. Murm-ring brooks your tri-bute bring-ing, Lit-tle birds with joy - ful

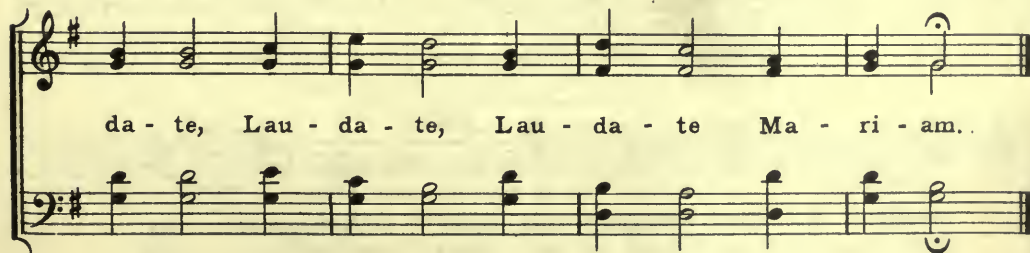


foun-tains, Praise, O praise, the lov-liest maid-en Ev-er the Cre-a - tor made.  
sing-ing, Come with mirthful prais-es la-den, To your Queen be hom-age paid.

*CHORUS*



*ff* Lau - da - te, Lau - da - te, Lau - da - te Ma - ri - am; Lau -



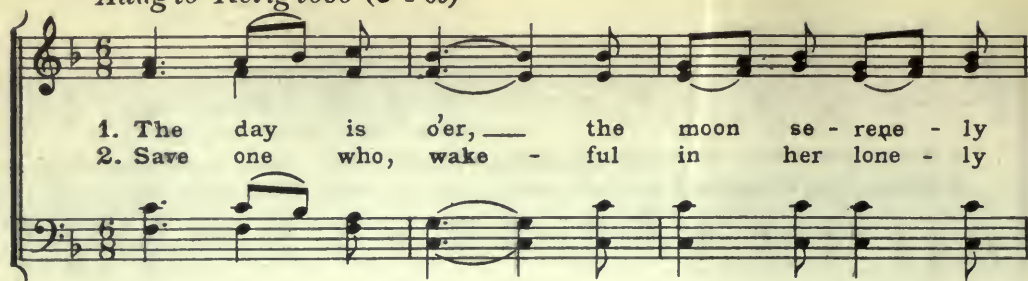
da - te, Lau - da - te, Lau - da - te Ma - ri - am.

3.

Say sweet Virgin we implore thee,  
Say what beauty God sheds o'er thee;  
Praise and thanks to Him be given,  
Who in love created thee.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY  
THE DAY IS O'ER

*Adagio Religioso* (♩ = 60)



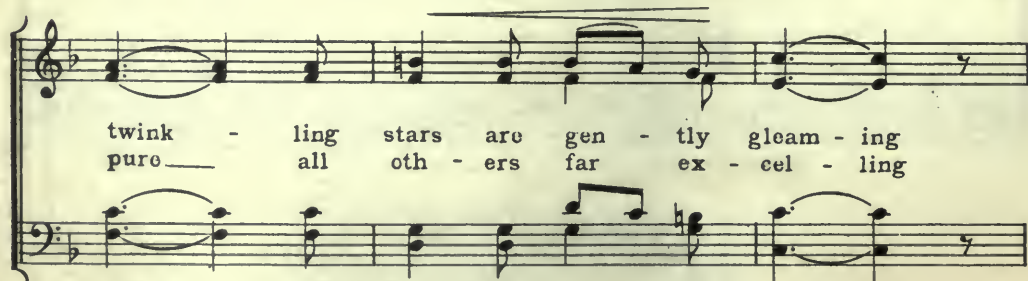
1. The day is o'er, — the moon se - repe - ly  
2. Save one who, wake - ful in her lone - ly



beam - ing In — sil - ver light — hath  
dwell - ing, Of — Ju - da born, — a



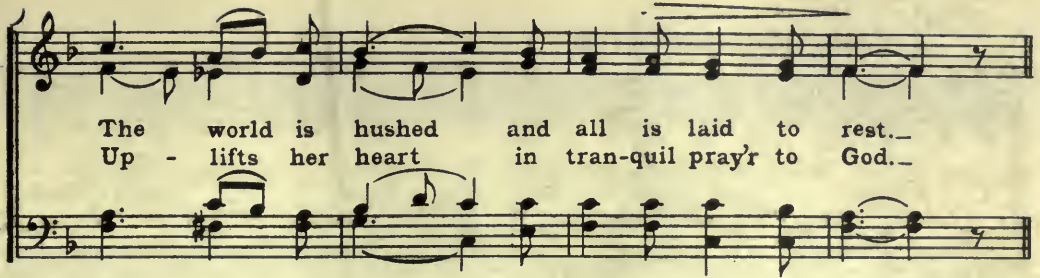
field and for - est drest — A thous - and  
Stem of Jes - se's rod — A Vir - gin



twink - ling stars are gen - tly gleam - ing  
pure — all oth - ers far ex - cel - ling



# BLESSED VIRGIN MARY



The world is hushed and all is laid to rest.  
Up - lifts her heart in tran-quil pray'r to God.

## CHORUS



Hail, full of grace! A - ve Ma - ri - a.



Hail, full of grace! *f* A - ve Ma - ri - a.

### 3

The while she prays, behold the silence broken;  
She starts—a look of fear o’erspreads her face;  
She hears till then to mortal ears unspoken  
Those words of love: Hail, Mary, full of grace.

### 4

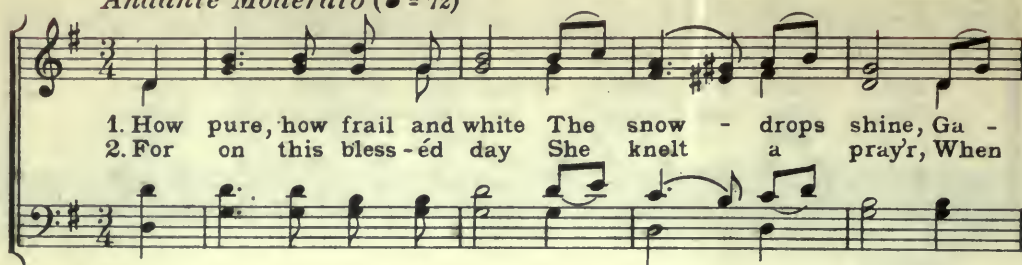
Fear not, the Lord is with thee, thou art chosen  
The Virgin Mother of thy God to be;  
And many a heart in sin and guilt now frozen  
Shall melt beneath the Sunbeam born of thee.

### 5

O spouse of God, O Queen of earth and heaven!  
O Holy Mother of th’Incarnate Word!  
In marked accents was thy answer given,  
Behold the willing handmaid of the Lord.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY  
HOW PURE, HOW FRAIL AND WHITE

*Andante Moderato* (♩ = 72)



1. How pure, how frail and white The snow - drops shine, Ga -  
2. For on this bless - ed day She knelt a pray'r, When



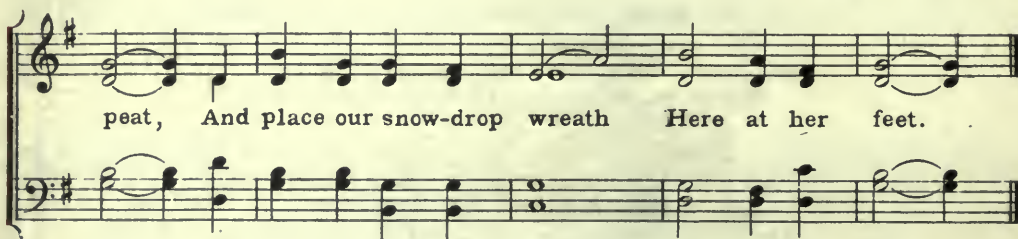
ther a gar - land bright For Ma - ry's shrine.  
lo! be - fore her shone An an - gel fair.

**CHORUS**

*Moderato* (♩ = 88)



Hail, Ma - ry Hail, Ma - ry Queen of heav'n let us re -



peat, And place our snow-drop wreath Here at her feet.

3.  
Hail, Mary! infant lips,  
Lisp it today,  
Hail, Mary! with faint smile,  
The dying say.

4.  
Hail, Mary! many a heart  
Broken with grief,  
In that angelic prayer  
Has found relief.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY  
O MOTHER MOST AFFLICTED

Traditional

*Andantino* (♩ = 69)

1. O mo-thermost af-flict-ed, Stand-ing beneath that tree Where  
2. Thy heart is well nigh break-ing, Thy Je-sus thus to see, Der -

Je - sushangs re - lect - ed, On the hill of Cal - va - ry.  
id - ed, wound-ed, dy - ing In great - est ag - o - ny.

**CHORUS**

*f* O Ma - ry, Sweet-est Mo-ther, We love and pi - ty thee Oh!

for the sake of Je - sus, Let us thy chil-dren be.

3.

His livid form is bleeding,  
His soul with sorrow wrung,  
Whilst thou, His Mother sharest  
The torments of thy Son.

4.

O Mary! Queen of martyrs,  
The sword has pierced thy heart,  
Obtain for us of Jesus  
In thy grief to bear a part.

5.

O dear and loving Mother,  
Entreat that we may be  
Near thee and thy dear Jesus  
Now and eternally.



BLESSED VIRGIN MARY  
MY OWN DEAR MOTHER MARY

CHORUS

*Cantabile* (♩ = 72)

My own dear Mother Ma-ry, Oh, list, while I re-peat In

child like lov-ing ac-cents Thy name, O Ma-ry sweet.

1. With-in my heart it wak-ens Such ten-der tho'ts and blest, My  
2. The cher-u-bim are prais-ing Thy beau-ty and thy grace, And

soul, this world for-sak-ing, Be-fore thy throne would rest. Thy  
heav-en is all il-lummd And ravished with thy face! Thy

name, Oh, Mo-ther Ma-ry, is mu-sic to my soul!  
name, Oh, Mo-ther Ma-ry, is mu-sic to my soul!

D.C.

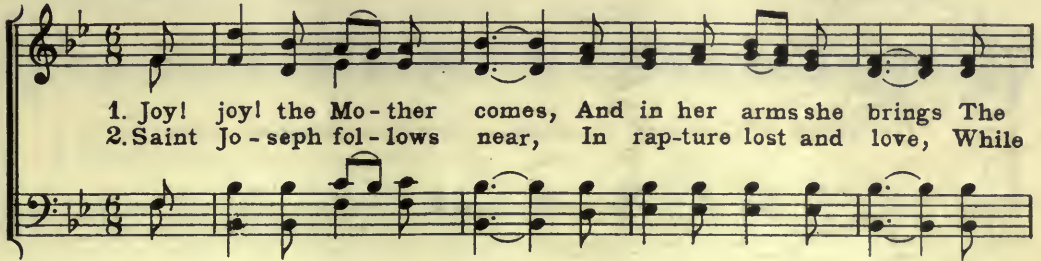
3

Dear Mother, I am weary  
Of daily strife with sin,  
Oh! be with angels near me,  
That I the prize may win.  
Thy name, O, Mother Mary,  
Is music to my soul.

JOY! JOY! THE MOTHER COMES

Rev. F. W. FABER

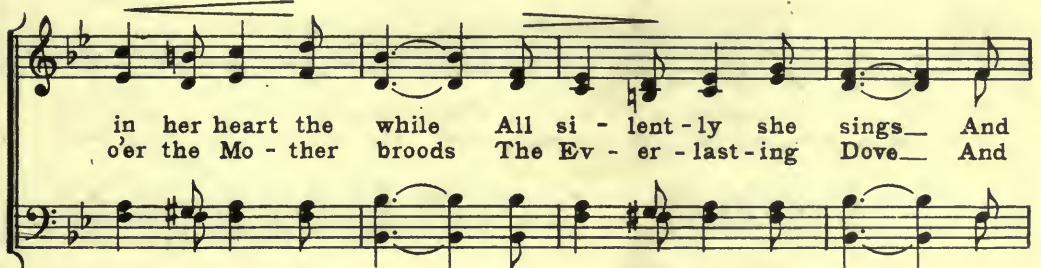
*Lento* (♩ = 52)



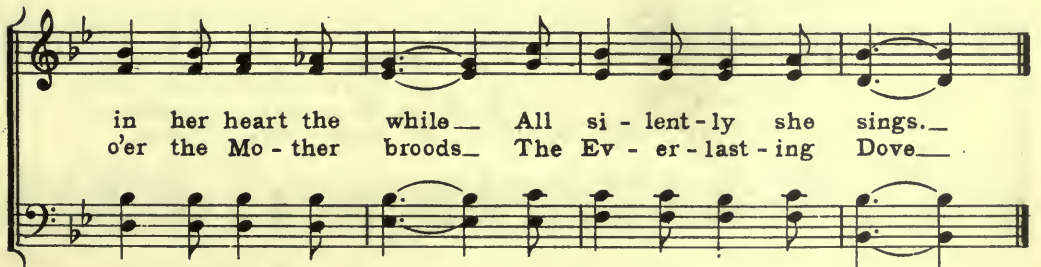
1. Joy! joy! the Mo-ther comes, And in her arms she brings The  
2. Saint Jo-seph fol-lows near, In rap-ture lost and love, While



Light of all the world, The Christ, the King of kings; And  
an-gels 'round a-bout In glow-ing cir-cles move; And



in her heart the while All si-lent-ly she sings— And  
o'er the Mo-ther broods The Ev-er-last-ing Dove— And



in her heart the while— All si-lent-ly she sings—  
o'er the Mo-ther broods— The Ev-er-last-ing Dove—

3.

There in the temple court  
Old Simeon's heart beats high,  
And Anna feeds her soul  
With food of prophecy.  
But see! the shadows pass,  
The world's true Light draws nigh  
But see! the shadows pass,  
The world's true Light draws nigh.

4.

O Infant God! O Christ!  
O Light most beautiful!  
Thou comest, Joy of joys!  
All darkness to annul;  
And brightest lights of earth  
Beside Thy Light are dull  
And brightest lights of earth,  
Beside Thy Light are dull.



BLESSED VIRGIN MARY  
HAIL, THOU STAR OF OCEAN

*Moderato* (♩ = 96)  
CHORUS

JULES BRAZIL

Hail, thou Star of o - cean, God's own Moth-er blest,

Ev - er sin - less Vir - gin, Gate of heav'n-ly rest.

1. Tak - ing that sweet A - ve Which from Gab - riel came, -  
2. Break the cap - tive's fet - ters, To the blind give day, -

Peace con - firm with - in us, Chang - ing E - va's name, -  
Chase all e - vils from us, For all bless - ings pray, -

*D. C.*

3.  
Show thyself a Mother;  
May the Word divine,  
Born for us thine Infant,  
Hear our prayers thro' thine.

4.  
Virgin all excelling,  
Mildest of the mild,  
Freed from guilt preserve us,  
Meek and undefiled.

5.  
Keep our life all spotless,  
Make our way secure,  
Till we find in Jesus  
Joy for evermore.



BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

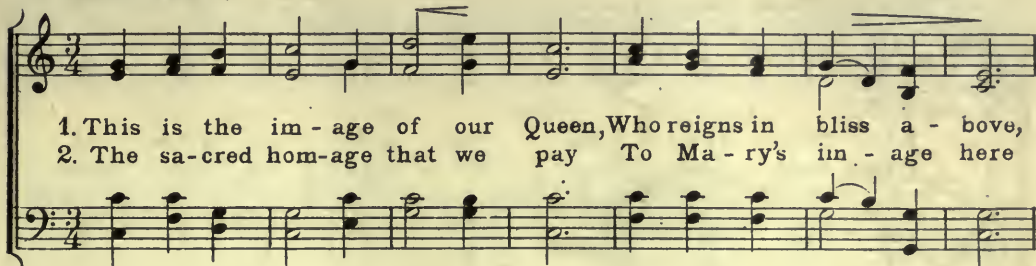
77

THIS IS THE IMAGE OF OUR QUEEN

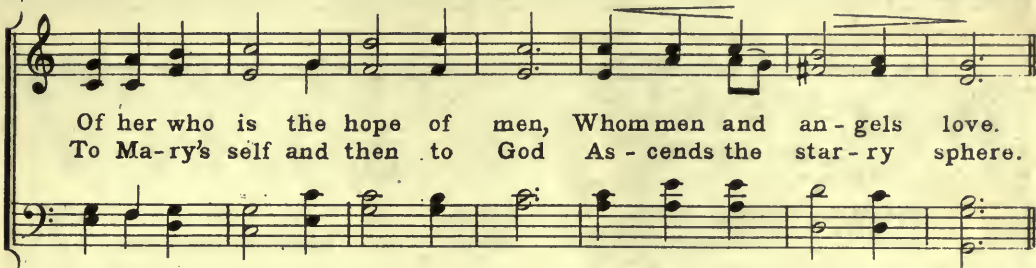
REV E. CASWELL

Traditional

*Moderato* (♩ = 104)

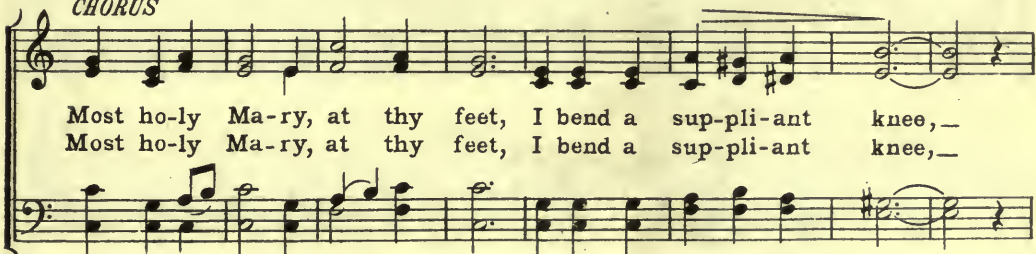


1. This is the im - age of our Queen, Who reigns in bliss a - bove,  
2. The sa - cred hom - age that we pay To Ma - ry's in - age here



Of her who is the hope of men, Whom men and an - gels love.  
To Ma - ry's self and then to God As - cends the star - ry sphere.

CHORUS



Most ho - ly Ma - ry, at thy feet, I bend a sup - pli - ant knee, -  
Most ho - ly Ma - ry, at thy feet, I bend a sup - pli - ant knee, -



In this thine own sweet month of May Pray thou to God for me. -  
In my temp - ta - tions each and all Pray thou to God for me. -

3.

Sweet are the flowers we have culled  
This image to adorn;  
But sweeter far is Mary's self -  
That rose without a thorn.

4.

O Lady, by the stars that make  
A glory round thy head;  
And by thy pure uplifted hands,  
That for thy children plead:

CHORUS

Most holy Mary at thy feet  
I bend a suppliant knee,  
When on the bed of death I lie,  
Pray thou to God for me.

CHORUS

When at the Judgment Seat I stand,  
And my dread Saviour see;  
When hell is raging for my soul,  
Pray thou to God for me.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY  
UNFOLD, YE GOLDEN GATES OF HEAVEN

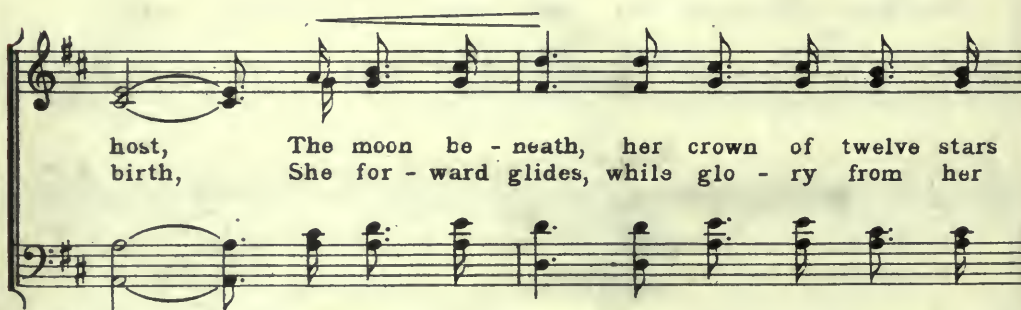
JULES BRAZIL

*Moderato* (♩ = 84)

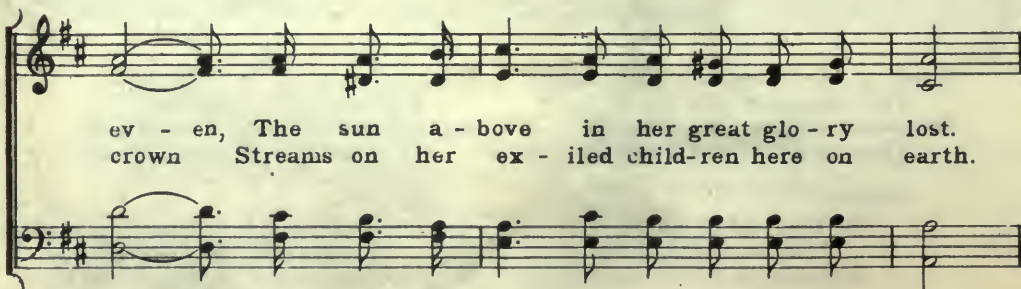

1. Un - fold, un - fold, ye gold - en gates of  
2. Be - hold her Son, de - light - ed has gone



heav'n, She comes the Queen of all the shin - ing.  
down To meet His Moth - er, taint - less from her



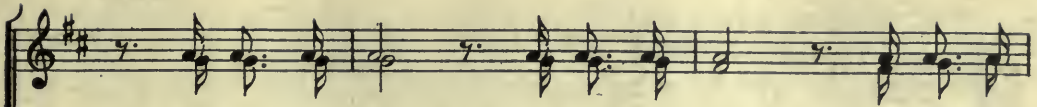
host, The moon be - neath, her crown of twelve stars  
birth, She for - ward glides, while glo - ry from her



ev - en, The sun a - bove in her great glo - ry lost.  
crown Streams on her ex - iled child - ren here on earth.

# BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

## CHORUS



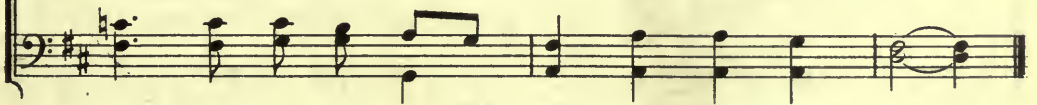
The Cher - u - bim                      and Se - ra - phim                      And heav-en's



hosts now swell the glad re-frain                      That Ma-ry lov'd, our Moth-er Ma-ry,



Queen of Heav'n shall reign,                      Queen of Heav'n shall                      reign.



3.

Mother of Jesus, hail our heavenly Queen,  
Ten thousand harps swell thro' the azure dome,  
O blessed Earth where one so fair was seen,  
More blessed Heav'n, to which our Queen has come.

4.

Hail Mary, Queen of mercy, grant our Lord  
May look with pity on thy children here,  
That humbly trusting in His holy word,  
Our souls at last may in thy courts appear.

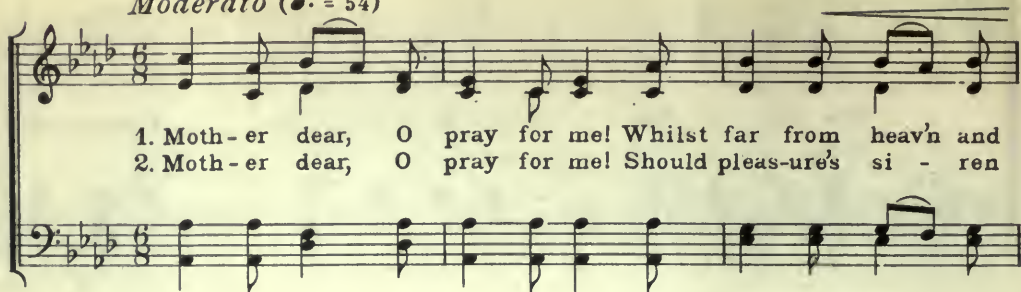
5.

Obtain for us thy rare humility,  
That every act may spring from God's pure Love,  
Then all thy glory we may hope to see,  
Where he assumed thee in His home-above.



BLESSED VIRGIN MARY  
MOTHER DEAR, O PRAY FOR ME

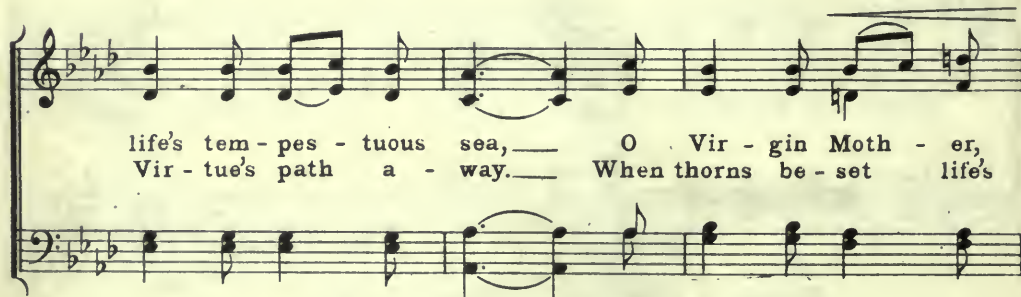
*Moderato* (♩. = 54)



1. Moth - er dear, O pray for me! Whilst far from heav'n and  
2. Moth - er dear, O pray for me! Should pleas-ure's si - ren



thee — I wan - der in a fra - gile bark O'er  
lay, — E'er tempt thy child to wan - der far From

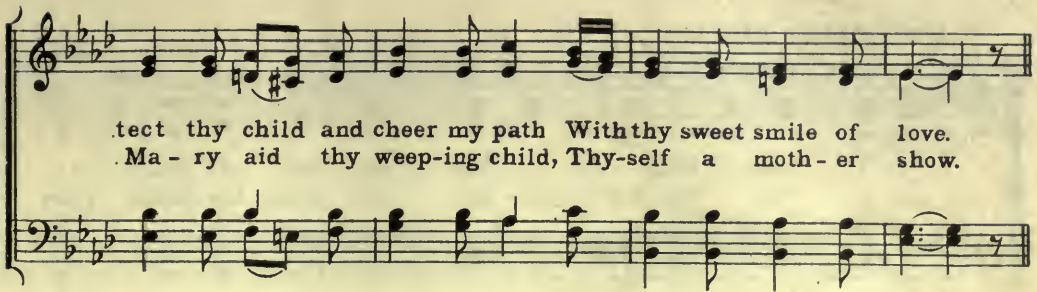


life's tem - pes - tuous sea, — O Vir - gin Moth - er,  
Vir - tue's path a - way. — When thorns be - set life's



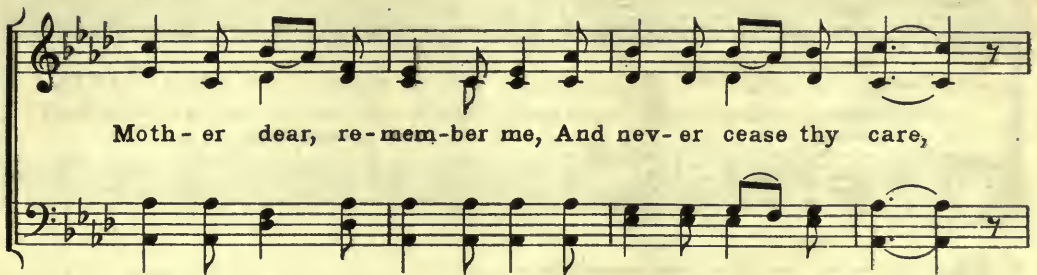
from thy throne, So bright in bliss a - bove, — Pro -  
de - vious way, And dark - ling wa - ters flow, — Then

# BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

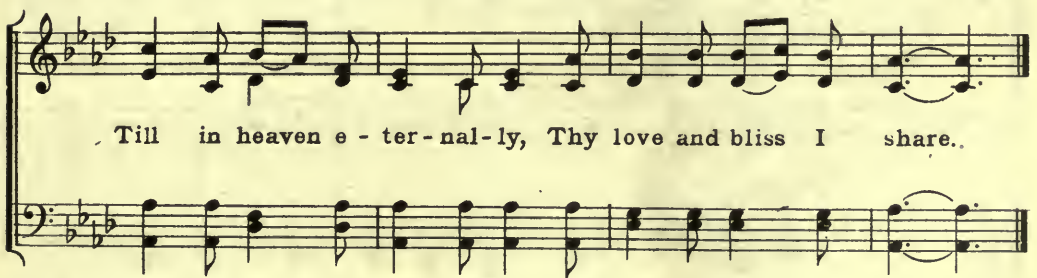


.tect thy child and cheer my path With thy sweet smile of love.  
 .Ma - ry aid thy weep-ing child, Thy-self a moth - er show.

## CHORUS



Moth - er dear, re-mem-ber me, And nev-er cease thy care,



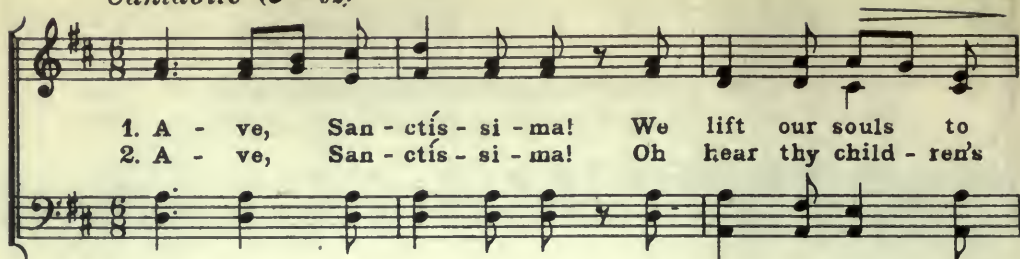
Till in heaven e - ter-nal-ly, Thy love and bliss I share..

## 3.

Mother dear, O pray for me!  
 When all looks bright and fair,  
 That I may all my danger see,  
 For surely then 'tis near.  
 A mother's pray'r how much we need  
 If prosp'rous be the ray  
 That paints with gold the flow'ry mead,  
 Which blossoms in our way.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY  
AVE SANCTISSIMA

*Cantabile* (♩ = 52)



1. A - ve, San - ctis - si - ma! We lift our souls to  
2. A - ve, San - ctis - si - ma! Oh hear thy child - ren's



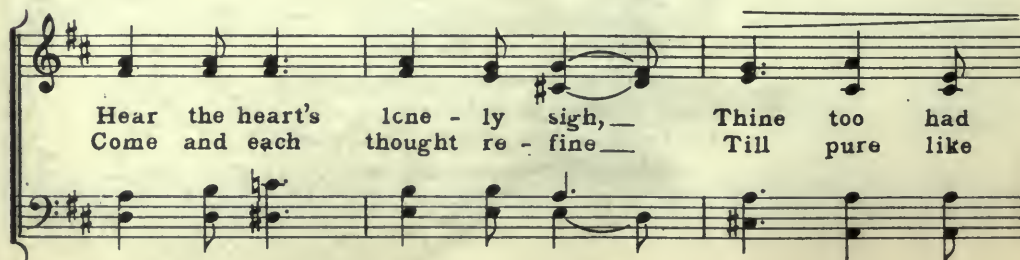
thee, — O - ra pro no - bis! 'Tis  
prayr. — Au - di, Ma - ri - al And



night - fall on the sea. — Watch us while  
take us 'neath thy care. — O thou whose



shad - ows lie, Far o'er the wa - ters spread;  
vir - tues shine With bright - est pu - ri - ty,



Hear the heart's lone - ly sigh, — Thine too had  
Come and each thought re - fine — Till pure like



# BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

bled. — Thou that hast look'd on death, —  
Thee. — Oh save our souls from ill; —

Aid us when death is nigh; Whis - per of.  
Guard thou our lives from fear; Our hearts with

heav'n to faith, Sweet Moth-er, Sweet Moth-er, hear.  
grac - es fill, Sweet Moth-er, Sweet Moth-er, hear.

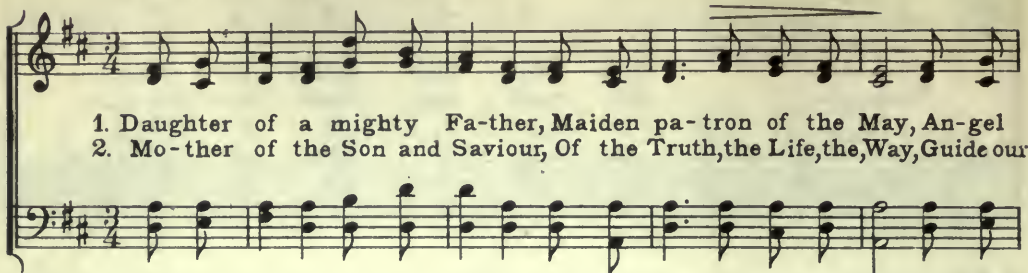
## CHORUS

O - ra pro no - bis, The wave must rock our

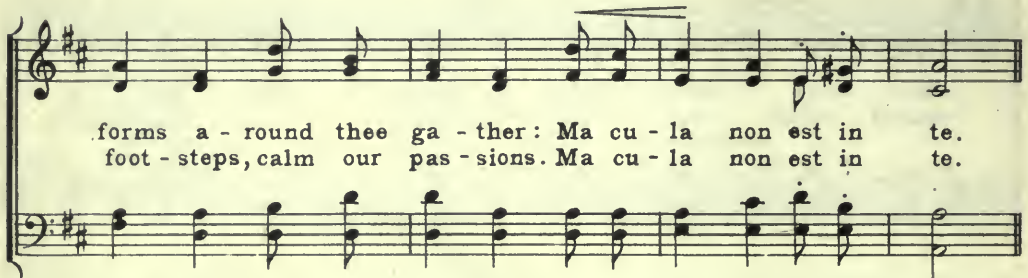
sleep. — O - ra, Ma - ter, o - ra, Star of the sea. —

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY  
DAUGHTER OF A MIGHTY FATHER

*Andante Religioso* (♩ = 66)

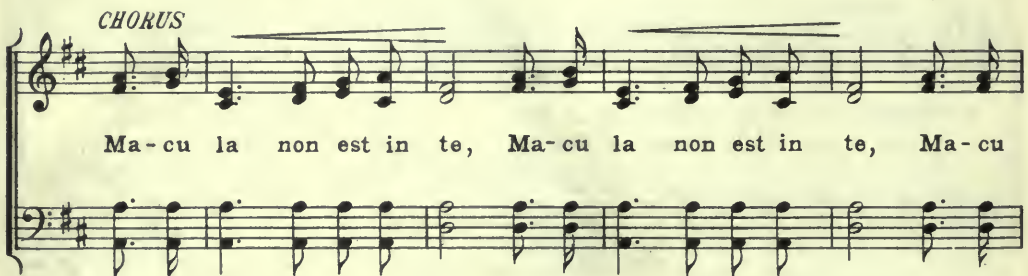


1. Daughter of a mighty Fa-ther, Maiden pa-tron of the May, An-gel  
2. Mo-ther of the Son and Saviour, Of the Truth, the Life, the Way, Guide our



forms a - round thee ga - ther: Ma cu - la non est in te.  
foot - steps, calm our pas - sions. Ma cu - la non est in te.

*CHORUS*



Ma - cu la non est in te, Ma - cu la non est in te, Ma - cu



la non est in te, Ma - cu la non est in te

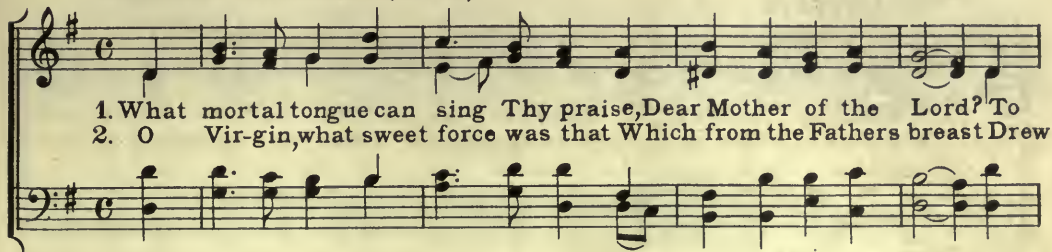
3.  
Spouse of the Eternal Spirit,  
Blossom which will ne'er decay,  
Let us but thy love inherit.  
*CHO.*

4.  
Daughter, Mother, Spouse of Heaven,  
Listen to our earnest lay,  
Sweetest gift to man e'er given..  
*CHO.*

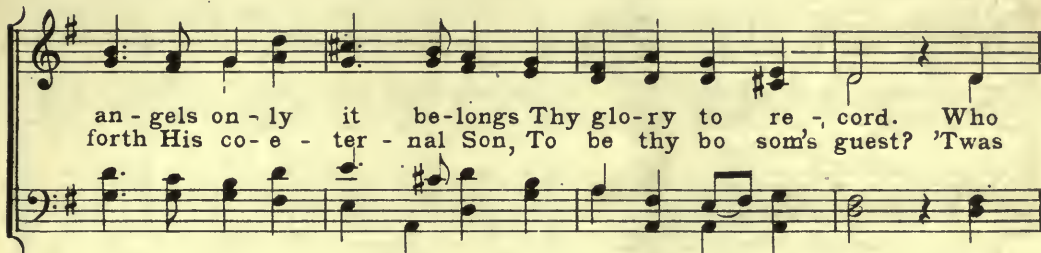
BLESSED VIRGIN MARY  
WHAT MORTAL TONGUE

TR. REV. E. CASWELL

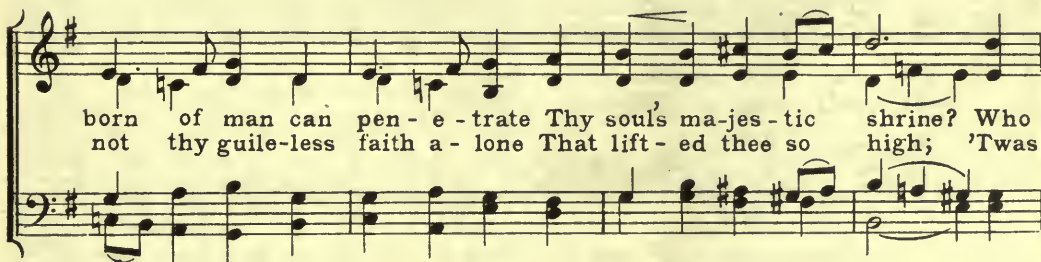
From Roman Hymnal

*Andante Moderato* (♩ = 92)


1. What mortal tongue can sing Thy praise, Dear Mother of the Lord? To  
2. O Vir-gin, what sweet force was that Which from the Fathers breast Drew



an - gels on - ly it be - longs Thy glo - ry to re - cord. Who  
forth His co - e - ter - nal Son, To be thy bo som's guest? 'Twas



born of man can pen - e - trate Thy soul's ma - jes - tic shrine? Who  
not thy guile - less faith a - lone That lift - ed thee so high; 'Twas



can thy mighty . gifts un - fold, Or right - ly them di - vine?  
not thy pure se - raph - ic love, Or peer - less chas - ti - ty.

From Roman Hymnal by permission.

3.

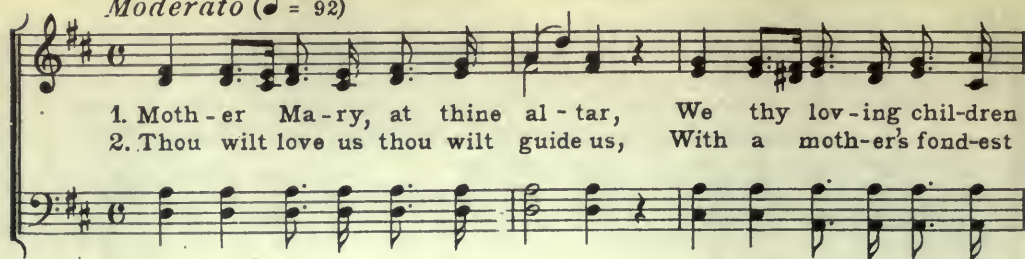
But oh! it was thy lowliness,  
Well pleasing to the Lord,  
That made thee worthy to become  
The Mother of the Word.  
Praise to the Father with the Son,  
And Holy Ghost thro' Whom  
The Word eternal was conceived  
Within the Virgin's womb.



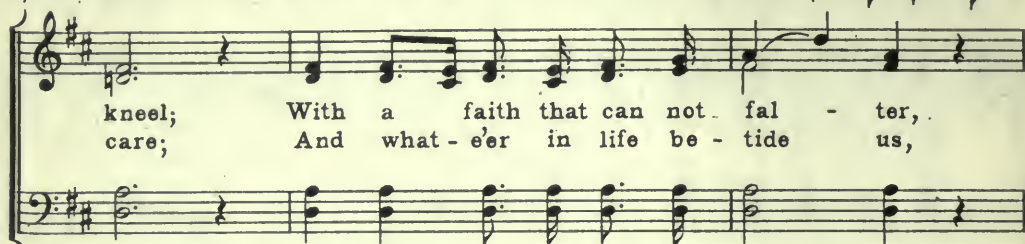
BLESSED VIRGIN MARY  
MOTHER MARY AT THINE ALTAR

Rev. F. FABER

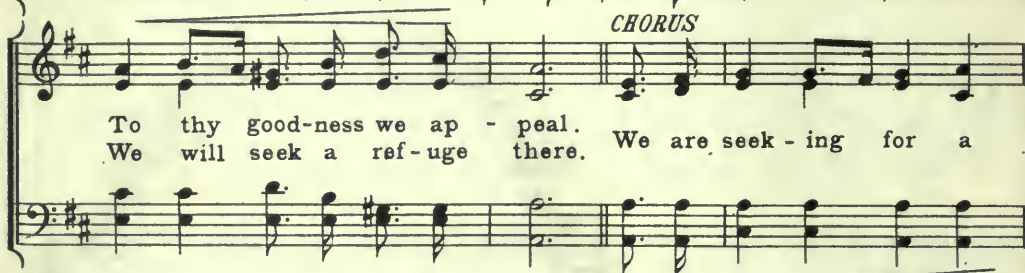
Lambillotte

*Moderato* (♩ = 92)


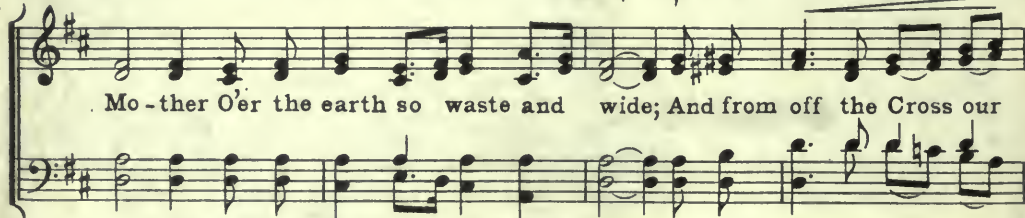
1. Moth-er Ma-ry, at thine al-tar, We thy lov-ing chil-dren  
2. Thou wilt love us thou wilt guide us, With a moth-er's fond-est



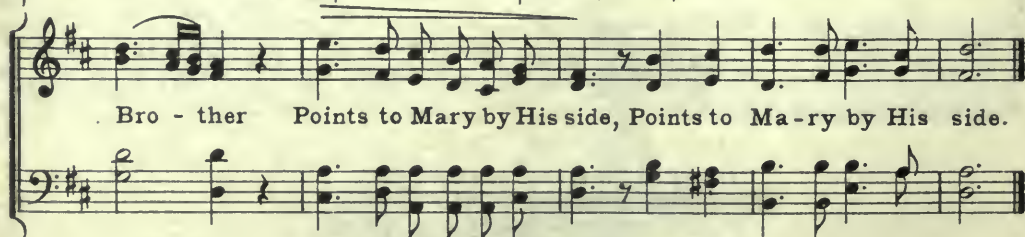
kneel; With a faith that can not fal-ter,  
care; And what-e'er in life be-tide us,



*CHORUS*  
To thy good-ness we ap-peal. We are seek-ing for a  
We will seek a ref-uge there.



Mo-ther O'er the earth so waste and wide; And from off the Cross our



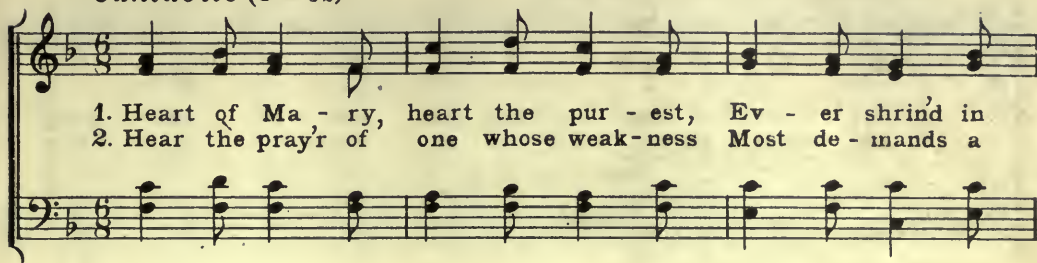
Bro-ther Points to Mary by His side, Points to Ma-ry by His side.

3.  
So we take thee for our Mother  
And we claim the right to be  
By the gift of our dear Brother,  
Loving children unto thee.

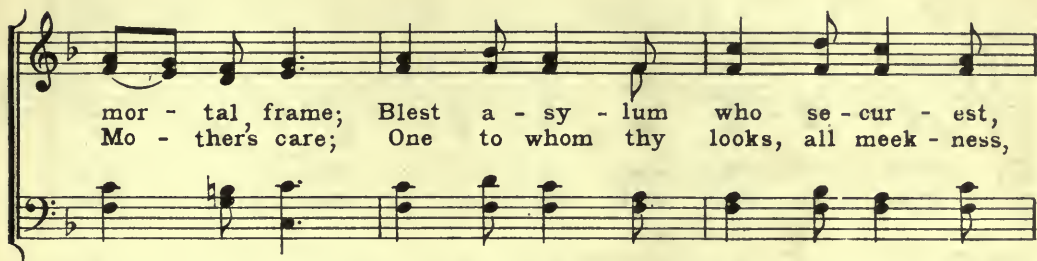
4.  
And our humble consecration  
Thou wilt surely not despise,  
From thy high and lofty station  
Close to Jesus in the skies.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY  
HEART OF MARY, HEART THE PUREST

*Cantabile* (♩ = 52)



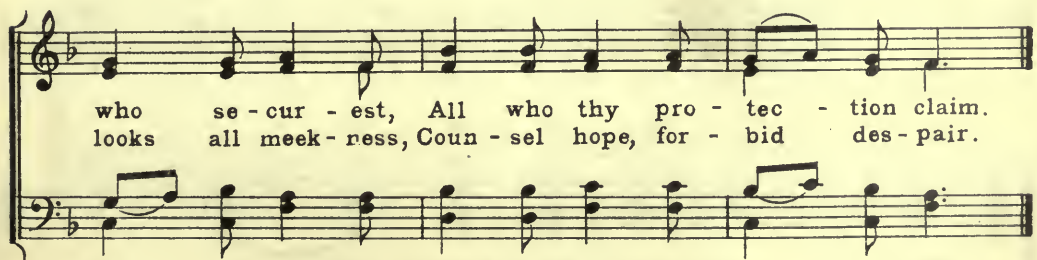
1. Heart of Ma - ry, heart the pur - est, Ev - er shrin'd in  
2. Hear the pray'r of one whose weak-ness Most de - mands a



mor - tal frame; Blest a - sy - lum who se - cur - est,  
Mo - ther's care; One to whom thy looks, all meek - ness,



All who thy pro - tec - tion claim, Blest a - sy - lum  
Coun - sel hope, for - bid des - pair, One to whom thy



who se - cur - est, All who thy pro - tec - tion claim.  
looks all meek - ness, Coun - sel hope, for - bid des - pair.

3.

Round me tempests gath'ring lower,  
As I tread life's desert way,  
And a foe in matchless power,  
Marks me for his destined prey,  
And a foe in matchless power  
Marks me for his destined prey.

4.

To some spot where ne'er might hover  
Danger's shadow, I would flee;  
But, ah! where that spot discover,  
Where, ah! Mary but in thee?  
But, ah! where that spot discover  
Where, ah! Mary but in thee?

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY  
THE STAR OF THE OCEAN IS RISEN

*Andante Moderato* (♩ = 52)

1. The Star of the o - cean is ris - en, And  
2. Ah! what is this Plan - et so beam - ing, That

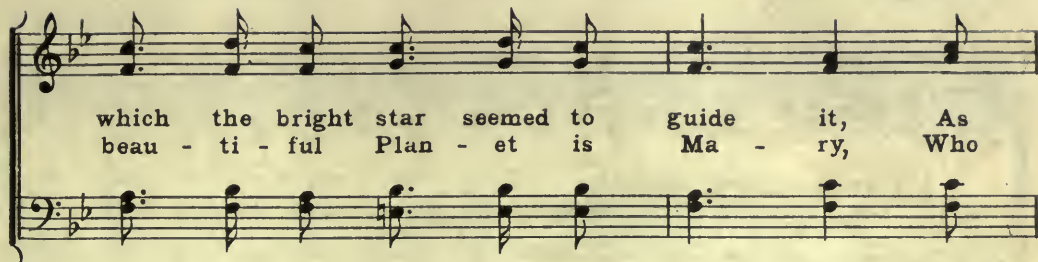
sweet - ly re - flects on the tide; ——— Yon  
near it the rest die a - way, ——— With

bark with a swift gale is driv - en, And  
heav - en - ly lus - tre is stream - ing And

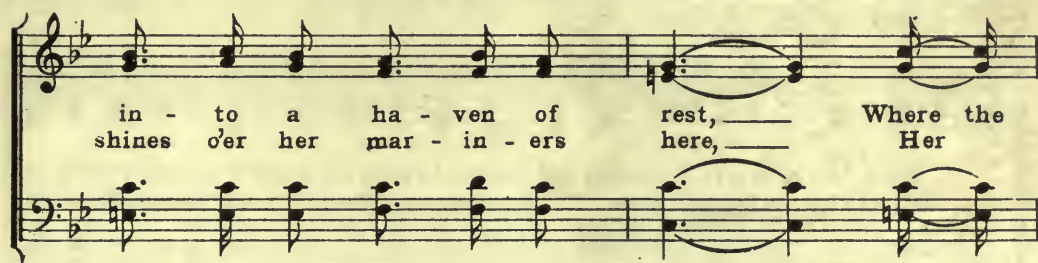
soon it shall reach the green side. ——— To  
chan - ges our night in - to day ——— This



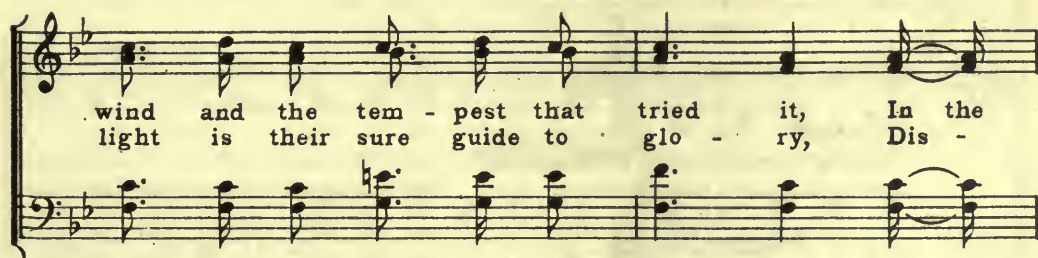
# BLESSED VIRGIN MARY



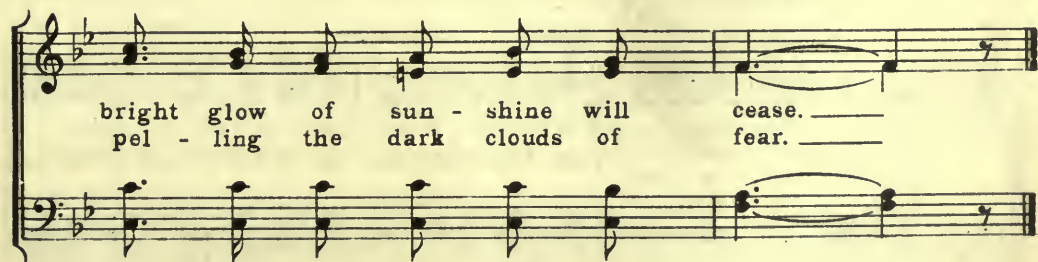
which the bright star seemed to guide it, As  
beau - ti - ful Plan - et is Ma - ry, Who



in - to a ha - ven of rest, ——— Where the  
shines o'er her mar - in - ers here, ——— Her



wind and the tem - pest that tried it, In the  
light is their sure guide to glo - ry, Dis -



bright glow of sun - shine will cease. ———  
pel - ling the dark clouds of fear. ———

## 3.

Oh! Star of the sea do illumine  
My course with this brilliant ray;  
In thy flame past errors consuming,  
Ah, teach me from thee ne'er to stray.  
Thus thus shall I reach to the haven,  
Where thy bark just lowered her sail,  
There enter the portals of heaven,  
Where the Star of the ocean I'll hail.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY  
WHEN EVENING SHADES ARE FALLING

B. S.

*Religioso* (♩ = 76)

1. When ev'ning shades are fall-ing O'er o-c-ean's sun - ny sleep. To  
2. The noon-day tem-pest ov - er, Now o-c-ean toils no more, And

Pil-grims' hearts re - calling Their home beyond the deep; When rest o'er all de-  
wings of hal-cyons hover, Where all was strife be-fore, Oh! thus may life in -

scending, The shores with gladness smile, And lute their ech-oes blending, Are  
clos-ing Its short tempest-u-ous day, Beneath heav'n's smile repos-ing, Shine

*rit.* **CHORUS**  
heard from isle to isle. *f* Then Ma-ry, Mo-ther Ma-ry, Thou bright star of the  
all its storms a - way.

sea, We'll pray to thee, our Mo-ther, We'll pray, we'll pray to thee.



BLESSED VIRGIN MARY  
FADING, STILL FADING

WEISENTHAL

*Lento* (♩ = 52)

1. Fad-ing, still fad-ing, the last beam is shin-ing: A - ve Ma -  
2. A - ve Ma - ri - a! ch! hear when we call! Mo - ther of

ri - a! the day is de-clin-ing, Safe-ty and in-no-cence fly with the  
Him who is Sav-iour to all; Fee-ble and fall-ing we trust in thy

light, Temp-ta-tion and dan-ger walk forth in the night. From the fall of the  
might, In doubt-ing and dark-ness, thy love be our light. Let us sleep on thy

shade till the mat-in shall shine: Shield us from dan-ger and save us from crime.  
breast while the night ta-per burns, And wake in thy care when the morning re - turns.

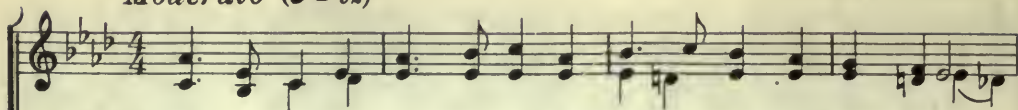
## CHORUS

A - ve Ma - ri - a, A - ve Ma - ri - a, A - ve Ma - ri - a, Au - di - nos.



BLESSED VIRGIN MARY  
AS THE DEWY SHADES OF EVEN

*Moderato* (♩ = 92)



1. As the dew-y shades of e-ven Ga-ther o'er the balm-y air  
2. Thine own sin-less heart was broken, Sor-row's sword had pierced it's core,



Lis-ten-gen-tle Queen of Heaven, Lis-ten to my ves-per prayer  
Ho-ly Mother, by that to-ken, Now thy pi-ty I im-plore.



*CHORUS*



Ho-ly Mother, near me ho-ver, Free my thoughts from aught defiled,



With thy wings of mer-cy cov-er Safe from harm thy help-less child.



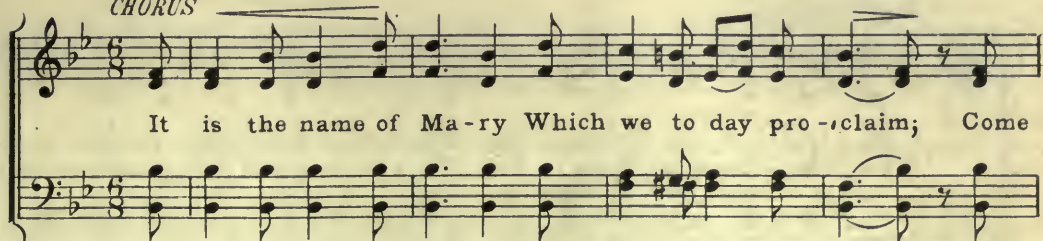
3.

Mother of my Infant Saviour,  
Spouse of God, my plaint, O hear;  
Purest Virgin, gracious Matron,  
O relieve me by thy prayer.

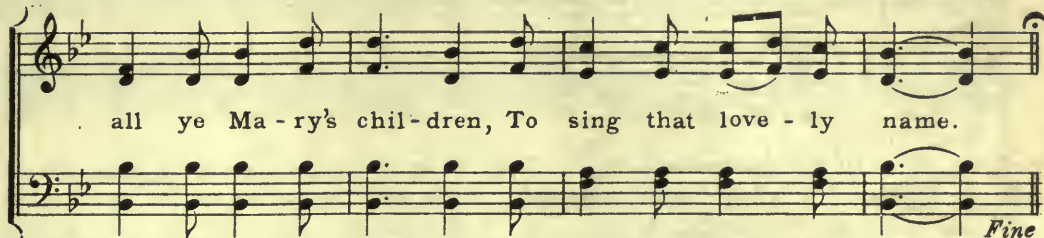
BLESSED VIRGIN MARY  
IT IS THE NAME OF MARY

*Andante* (♩ = 54)

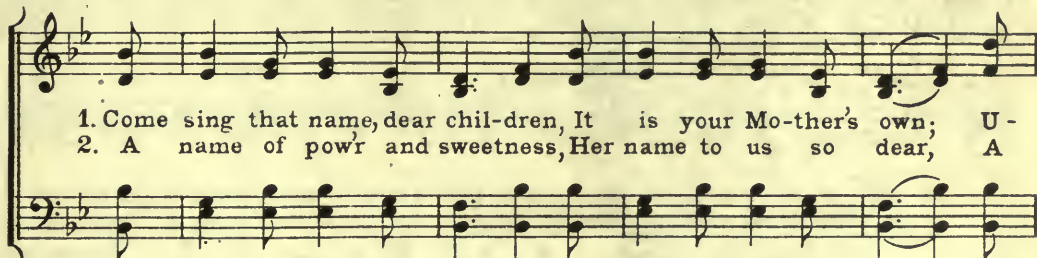
CHORUS



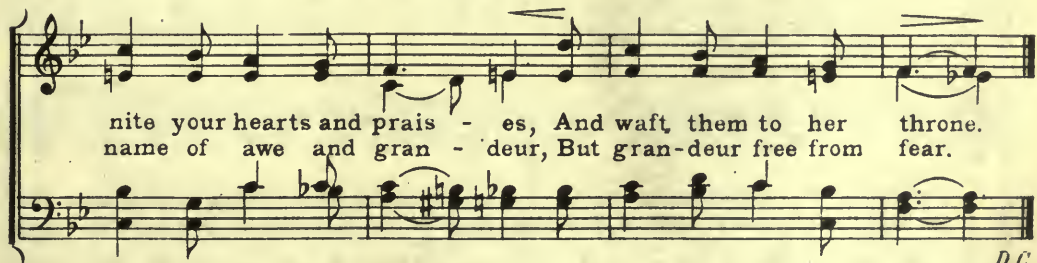
It is the name of Ma-ry Which we to day pro-claim; Come



all ye Ma-ry's chil-dren, To sing that love-ly name.



1. Come sing that name, dear chil-dren, It is your Mo-ther's own; U-  
2. A name of pow'r and sweetness, Her name to us so dear, A



nite your hearts and prais-es, And waft them to her throne.  
name of awe and gran-deur, But gran-deur free from fear.

*D.C.*

3.

Sweet name all strong yet tender,  
That name we love so well,  
The joy of earth and heaven,  
The fear and dread of hell.

4.

O name by which we triumph  
O'er hell's embattled foes,  
The victor's meed of glory,  
And solace in his woes.

5.

Earth has no name so gentle,  
Nor heaven one so sweet,  
A balm to wounded feelings,  
Bright light to wayward feet.

6.

The first word ever spoken  
By Jesus when a child,  
Was thy dear name, O Mother!  
He spoke it and He smiled.

7.

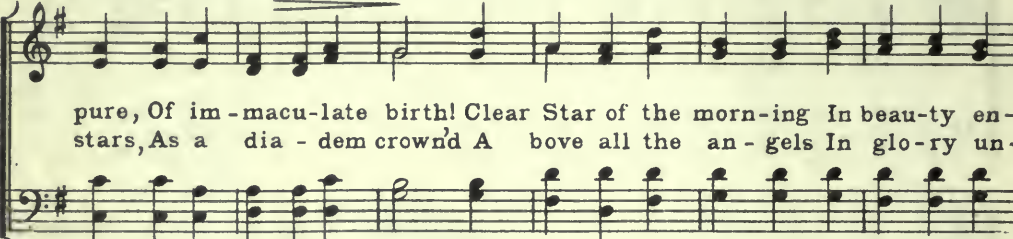
O may thy name, dear Mother,  
On life's last fearful day,  
Be my last fervent prayer,  
Be all my hope and stay.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY  
HAIL, QUEEN OF THE HEAVENS

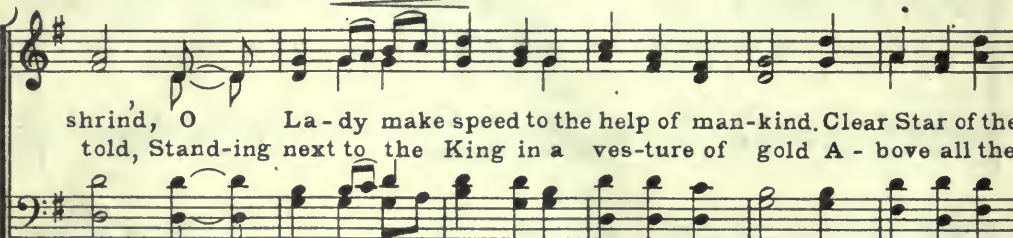
*Moderato* (♩ = 80)



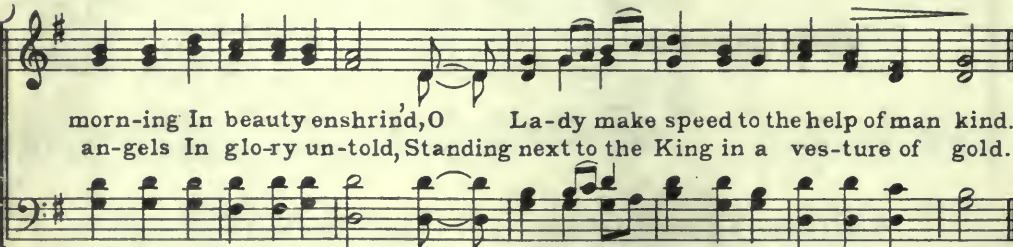
1. Hail, Queen of the Heavens! Hail, Mistress of Earth! Hail, Vir-gin most  
2. Hail, Mo-ther most pure! Hail, Vir-gin re-nown'd, Hail, Queen with the



pure, Of im-macu-late birth! Clear Star of the morn-ing In beau-ty en-  
stars, As a dia-dem crown'd A bove all the an-gels In glo-ry un-



shrind, O La-dy make speed to the help of man-kind. Clear Star of the  
told, Stand-ing next to the King in a ves-ture of gold A - bove all the



morn-ing In beauty enshrind, O La-dy make speed to the help of man kind.  
an-gels In glo-ry un-told, Stand-ing next to the King in a ves-ture of gold.

3.

O Mother of mercy!  
O Star of the wave.  
O Hope of the guilty!  
O Light of the grave!  
||: Thro' thee may we come,  
To the haven of rest,  
And see Heaven's King in the courts  
of the blest.:||

4.

These praises and prayers  
I lay at thy feet,  
O Virgin of virgins,  
O Mary most sweet,  
||: Be thou my true guide  
Thro' this pilgrimage here  
And stand by my side when death  
draweth near.:||



## O QUEEN OF THE HOLY ROSARY

E. M. SHAPCOTE

Traditional

*Moderato* (♩ = 104)

1. O Queen of the Ho-ly Ro-sa-ry! Oh! bless us as we  
 2. O Queen of the Ho-ly Ro-sa-ry! Each mys-try blendswith.

pray, And of-fer thee our ro-ses In gar-lands day by  
 thine The sa-cred life of Je-sus In ev'-ry step di-

day, While from our Fa-ther's gar-den With lov-ing hearts and  
 vine, Thy soul was His fair gar-den, Thy vir-gin breast His

bold, We ga-ther to thine hon-our, Buds white and red and gold.  
 throne, Thy thot's his faith-ful mir-ror, Re-flect-ing Him a-bove.

3.

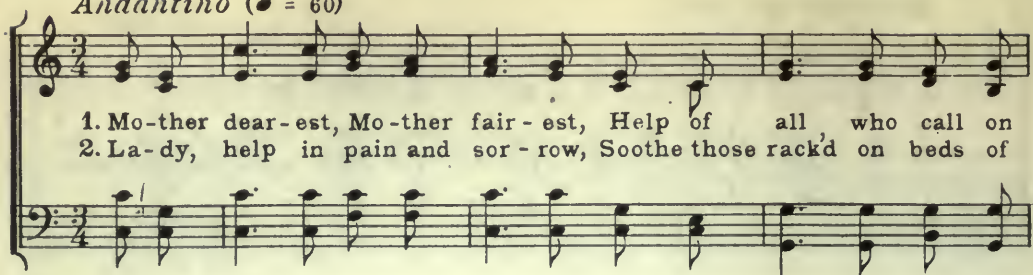
Sweet Lady of the Rosary,  
 White roses let us bring,  
 And lay them round Thy footstool  
 Before our Infant King.  
 For nestling in Thy bosom  
 God's Son was fain to be,  
 The Child of Thy Obedience  
 And spotless purity.

4.

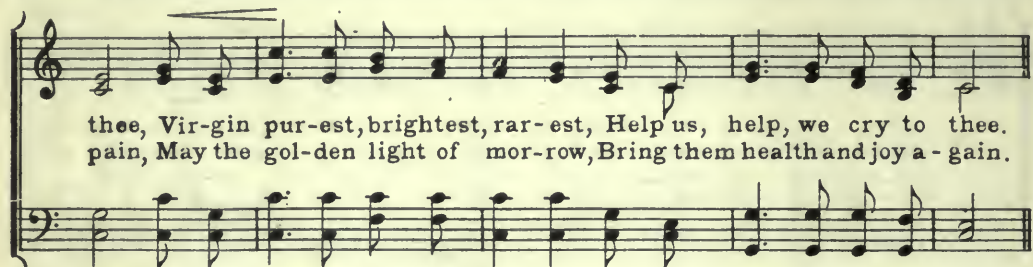
Dear Lady of the Rosary,  
 Red roses cast we down,  
 But let Thy fingers weave them  
 Into a worthy crown.  
 For how can we poor sinners  
 Do aught but weep with Thee,  
 When in Thy train we follow  
 Our God to Calvary.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY  
MOTHER DEAREST, MOTHER FAIREST

*Andantino* (♩ = 60)

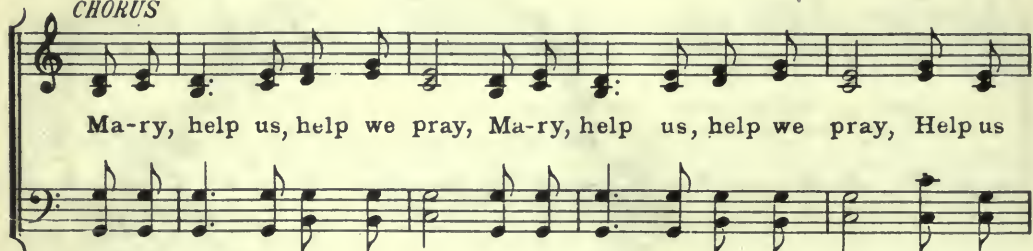


1. Mo-ther dear-est, Mo-ther fair-est, Help of all, who call on  
2. La-dy, help in pain and sor-row, Soothe those rackd on beds of

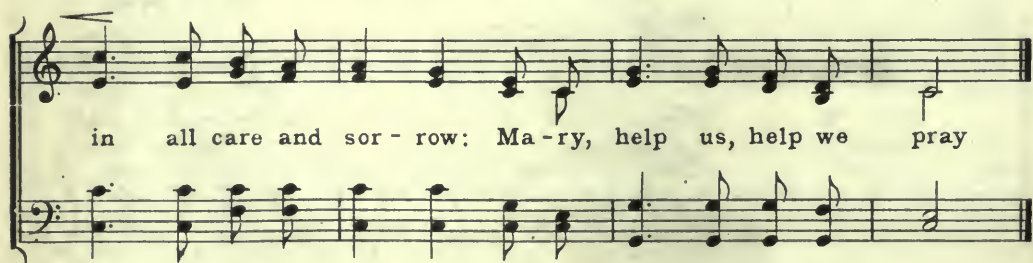


thee, Vir-gin pur-est, brightest, rar-est, Help us, help, we cry to thee.  
pain, May the gol-den light of mor-row, Bring them health and joy a-gain.

CHORUS



Ma-ry, help us, help we pray, Ma-ry, help us, help we pray, Help us



in all care and sor-row: Ma-ry, help us, help we pray

3.  
Help our priests, our virgins holy,  
Help our Pope, long may he reign,  
Pray that we who sing thy praises,  
May in heav'n all meet again.

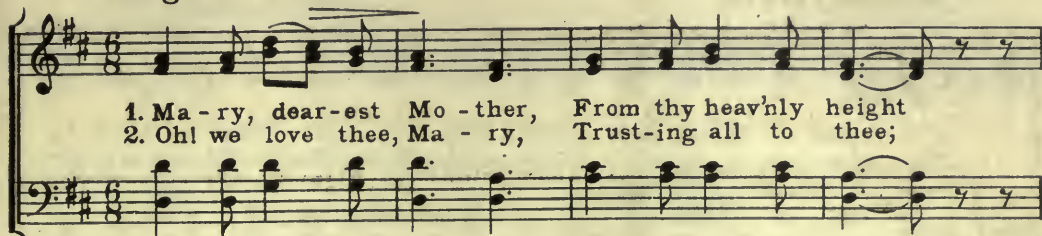
4.  
Lady, help the wounded soldier,  
Set the pining captive free,  
Help the sailor in mid-ocean,  
Help those in their agony.

5.  
Lady, help the absent loved ones,  
How we miss their presence here,  
May the hand of Thy protection  
Guide and guard them far and near.

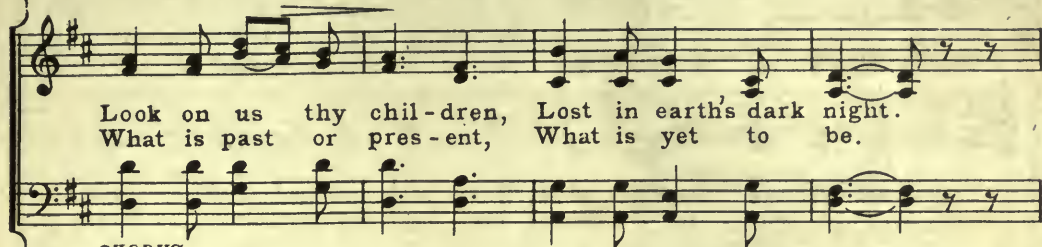


BLESSED VIRGIN MARY  
MARY, DEAREST MOTHER

*Adagio* (♩ = 50)

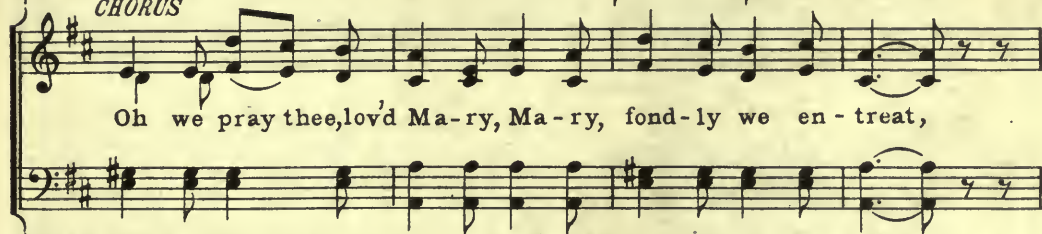


1. Ma-ry, dear-est Mo-ther, From thy heav'nly height  
2. Oh! we love thee, Ma-ry, Trust-ing all to thee;

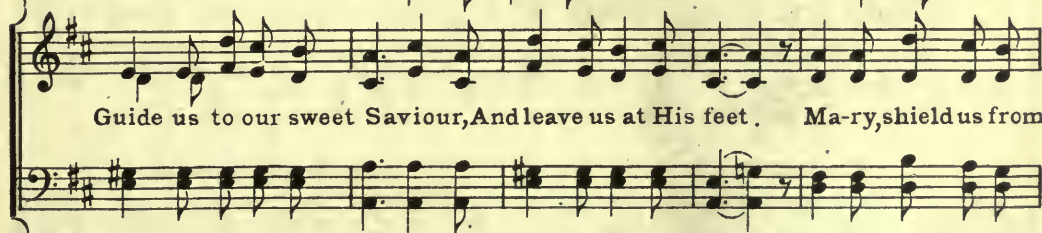


Look on us thy chil-dren, Lost in earth's dark night.  
What is past or pres-ent, What is yet to be.

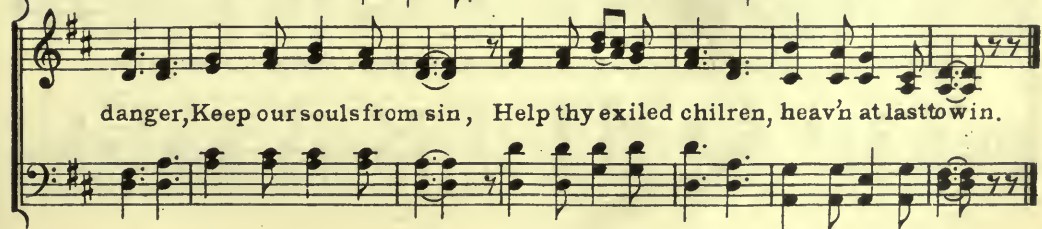
*CHORUS*



Oh we pray thee, lov'd Ma-ry, Ma-ry, fond-ly we en-treat,



Guide us to our sweet Saviour, And leave us at His feet. Ma-ry, shield us from

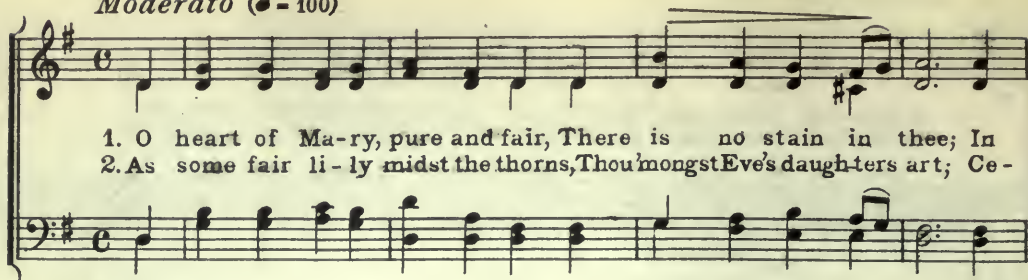


danger, Keep our souls from sin, Help thy exiled children, heav'n at last to win.

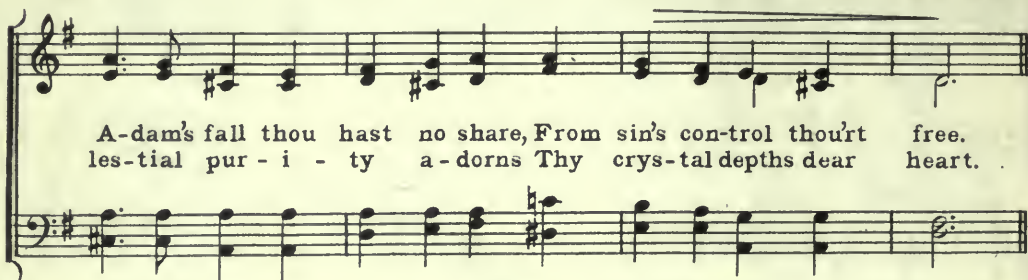
3.  
Mother of our Saviour,  
Hear our pleading prayer,  
Take us 'neath thy mantle,  
Hide, oh, hide us there.



## O HEART OF MARY, PURE AND FAIR

*Moderato* (♩ - 100)


1. O heart of Ma-ry, pure and fair, There is no stain in thee; In  
2. As some fair li-ly midst the thorns, Thou'mongst Eve's daughters art; Ce-

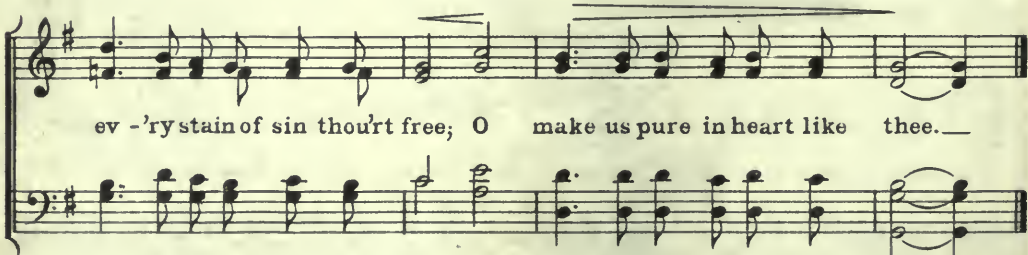


A-dam's fall thou hast no share, From sin's con-trol thou'rt free.  
les-tial pur-i-ty a-dorns Thy crys-tal depths dear heart.

*CHORUS*



O heart of Ma-ry, pure and fair, No beau-ty can with thine com-pare; From



ev-'ry stain of sin thou'rt free; O make us pure in heart like thee.—

3.

Sweet heart, within thy depth so chaste,  
We'll dwell and ne'er depart,  
Till thou our souls hast deeply placed  
In Jesus' Sacred Heart.

4.

And when from thy loved heart we'll go,  
To that of thy dear Son,  
O shall we leave thee then? Ah, no,  
His Heart and thine are one.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY  
COME GATHER ROUND THE ALTAR

CHORUS

JULES BRAZIL

*Moderato* (♩ = 54)

Come gath-er round the al - tar, To Ma-ry each heart of - fer, While  
glad - ly as our Queen to-day, We crown her with the op-'ning May, Come  
haste, — each heart at her lov - ed feet now lay. — *Fine*  
1. The ice bonds of win-ter are bro-ken, A - gain we hail sweet May, And  
2. See, na-ture has donnd all her gay-est To greet our Moth-er Queen, And  
Ma - ry sweet Ma - ry, we're crown-ing As our cho-sen Queen to - day. .  
flow-ers the bright-est and fair - est, Ma-ry's chil-dren for her glean.

*D. C. Chorus*

3.

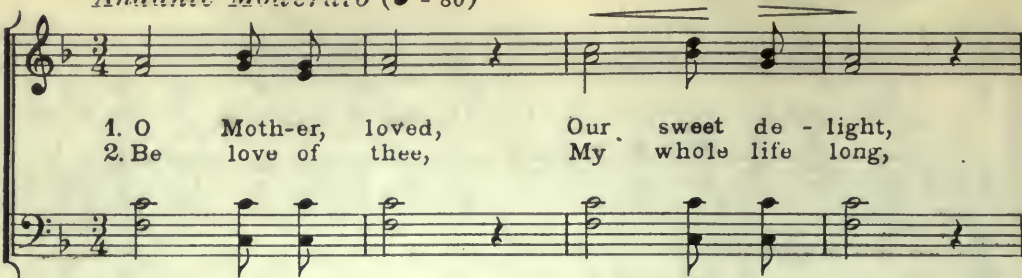
The soft blushing roses are trembling,  
With longings to be placed  
On our Mother's altar, impatient  
For her their soft fragrance to waste.

4.

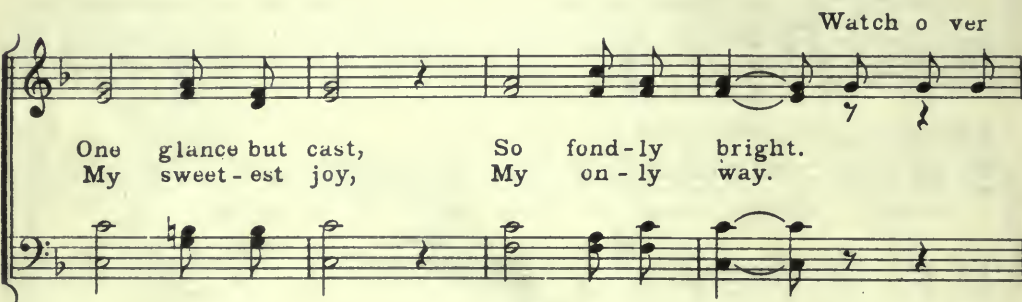
Then Mary, our Queen and our Mother,  
Accept the hearts we bring,  
And all through life's stormiest weather,  
Grant that to thee we may cling.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY  
O MOTHER, LOVED


*Andante Moderato* (♩ = 80)



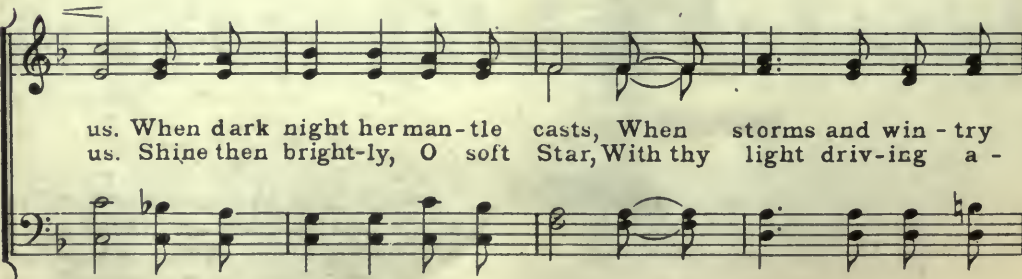
1. O Moth-er, loved, Our sweet de - light,  
2. Be love of thee, My whole life long,



Watch o ver  
One glance but cast, So fond-ly bright.  
My sweet-est joy, My on-ly way.



us, Watch o-ver us.  
Watch o-ver us, Watch o-ver  
Watch o-ver us, Watch o-ver



us. When dark night her man-tle casts, When storms and win-try  
us. Shine then bright-ly, O soft Star, With thy light driv-ing a -



# BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

blasts, \_\_\_\_\_  
far, \_\_\_\_\_

blasts, When dark night her man-tle oasts, When  
far, Shine then bright-ly, O soft Star, With thy

storms and win-try blasts \_\_\_\_\_ Hide heav-en's az-ure  
light driv-ing a - far \_\_\_\_\_ Mists that oft veil my

hue, O thou Star of hope, shine through,  
soul, Clouds that e'er a-round me roll,

O — thou Star of hope, shine through.  
Clouds — that e'er a-round me roll.

## 3.

Mother of God! our hope, our life, —  
Sweet Mother, shield us in the strife.  
Watch over us,  
Watch over us.  
From all earthly toils set free,  
We'll quickly fly to thee;  
Let us rest in thy heart:  
From its depths we'll ne'er depart.

LATIN HYMNS  
O MARIA SINE LABE CONCEPTA

*Andante* (♩ = 72)

*1st time Solo 2d time Chorus*

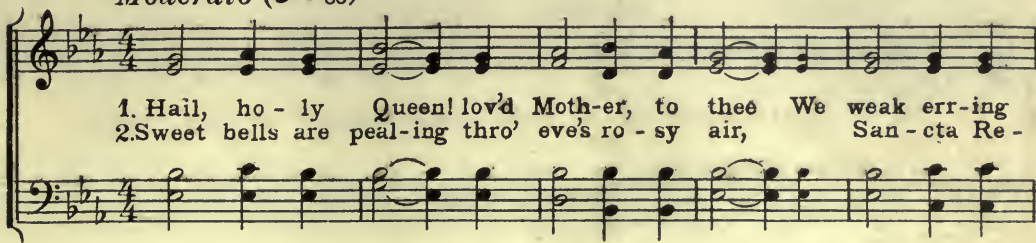
O Ma-ri-a, O Ma-ri-a, si-ne la-be con-cép-ta! O Ma-ri-a, O Ma-ri-a, si-ne la-be con-cép-ta!

*SOLO*  
Si-ne la-be o-ri-gi-ná-li, si-ne la-be con-cép-ta; O Ma-ri-a, O Ma-ri-a, si-ne la-be con-cép-ta.

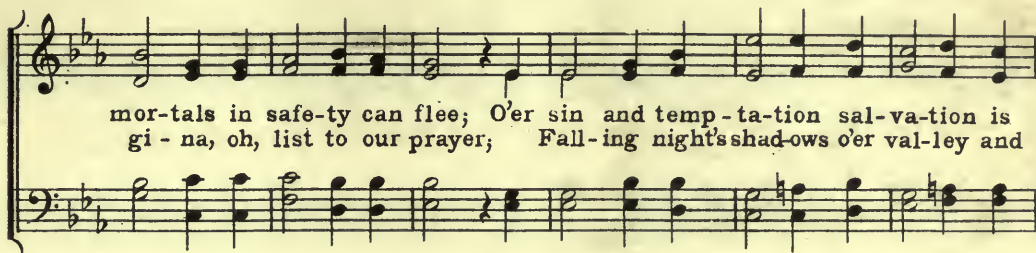
ri-a, O Ma-ri-a, si-ne la-be con-cép-ta.

*CHORUS*  
O-ra pro no-bis, O Ma-ri-a! O-ra pro no-bis, O Ma-ri-a!

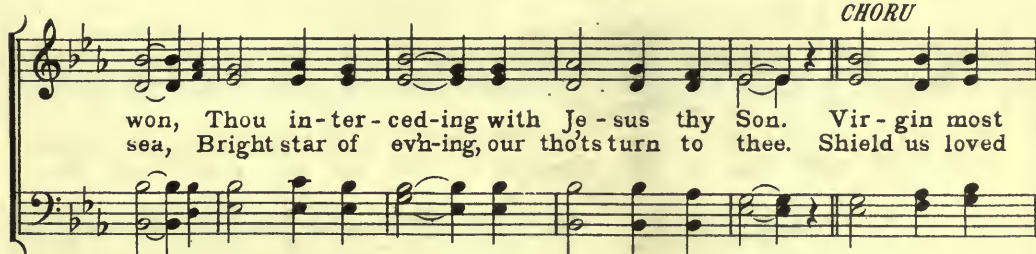
## HAIL, HOLY QUEEN, LOVED MOTHER TO THEE

*Moderato* (♩ = 88)


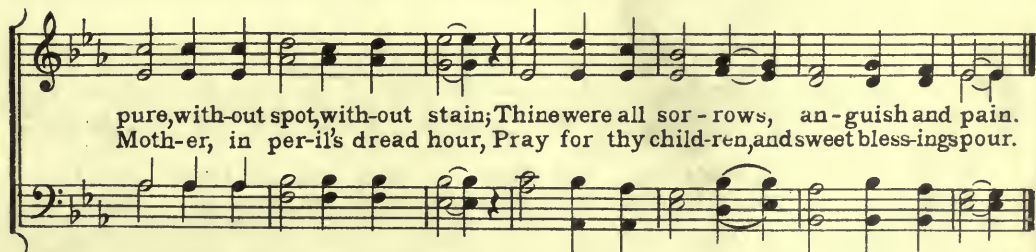
1. Hail, ho - ly Queen! lov'd Moth-er, to thee We weak err-ing  
2. Sweet bells are peal-ing thro' eve's ro - sy air, San - cta Re -



mor-tals in safe-ty can flee; O'er sin and temp-tation sal-va-tion is  
gi - na, oh, list to our prayer; Fall-ing night'sshad-ows o'er val-ley and



*CHORUS*  
won, Thou in-ter-ced-ing with Je - sus thy Son. Vir - gin most  
sea, Bright star of evn-ing, our thro'ts turn to thee. Shield us loved



pure, with-out spot, with-out stain; Thine were all sor - rows, an - guish and pain.  
Moth-er, in per-il's dread hour, Pray for thy child-ren, and sweet bless-ings pour.

## 3.

Like the lone star whose bright beaming ray  
Guided the sages their devious way  
Where on thy bosom was nestled the dove  
While angels rejoicing smiled from above.

*CHORUS*

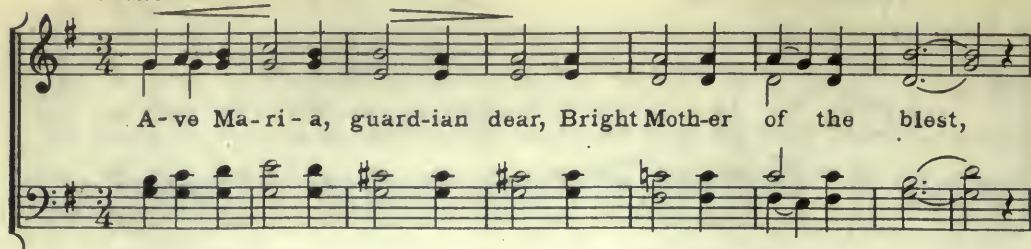
Bright Star of evening, our dark gloom dispel,  
Guide us to heaven with Jesus to dwell.



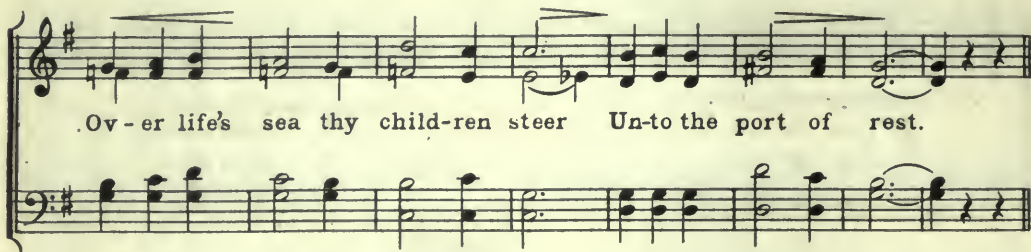
BLESSED VIRGIN MARY  
AVE MARIA, GUARDIAN DEAR

*Allegretto* (♩ = 112)  
CHORUS

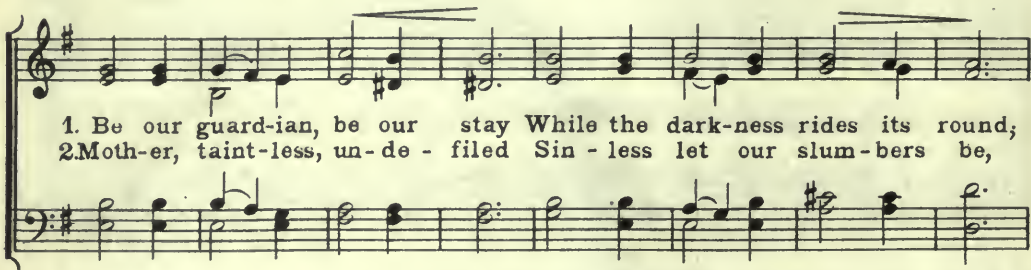
JULES BRAZIL



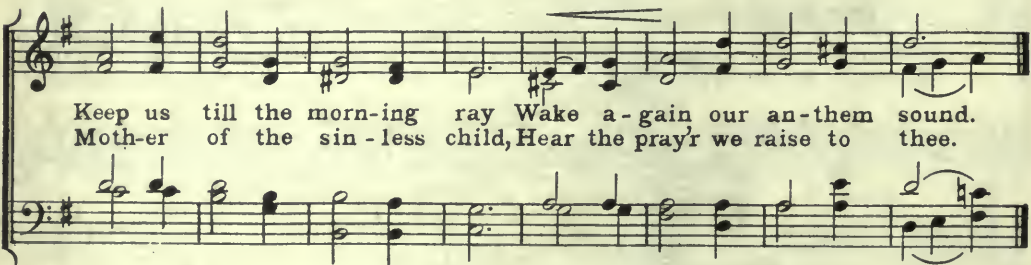
A-ve Ma-ri-a, guard-ian dear, Bright Moth-er of the blest,



Ov-er life's sea thy child-ren steer Un-to the port of rest.



1. Be our guard-ian, be our stay While the dark-ness rides its round,  
2. Moth-er, taint-less, un-de-filed Sin-less let our slum-bers be,



Keep us till the morn-ing ray Wake a-gain our an-them sound.  
Moth-er of the sin-less child, Hear the pray'r we raise to thee.

3.

Thou hast made our desert bloom;  
Mary deign to hear our prayer;  
If to-night we seek the tomb,  
Shine upon the desert there.

## THE LORD WHOM EARTH, AND AIR, AND SEA

Tr. Rev. E. CASWELL

CANTIARIUM S. GALLI

*Moderato* (♩ = 92)

1. The Lord whom earth and air and sea With  
2. Lo! in a hum - ble vir - gin's womb, O'er

one ad - or - ing voice re - sound, Who  
shad - owed by Al - migh - ty Power; He

rules them all in ma - jes - ty, In  
whom the stars, and sun, and moon, Each

Ma - ry's heart a clois - ter found.  
serve in their ap - point - ed hour.

3.

O Mother blest! to whom was given  
Within thy compass to contain  
The Architect of earth and heaven,  
Whose hands the universe sustain.

4.

To thee was sent an angel down;  
In thee the Spirit was enshrined;  
From thee came forth that Mighty One,  
The long desired of all mankind.

5.

O Jesul born of Virgin bright,  
Immortal glory be to Thee:  
Praise to the Father infinite,  
And Holy Ghost eternally.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY  
HOLY MARY, MOTHER MILD

W. DRESSLER

*Andante* (♩ = 88)

1. Ho - ly Ma - ry, Mo - ther mild, O sweet, sweet Mo - ther!  
2. Tossed on life's tem - pest - ous sea, O sweet, sweet Mo - ther!

Hear, O hear thy fee - ble child, O sweet, sweet Mo - ther!  
Cast thy ten - der eyes on me, O sweet, sweet Mo - ther!

## CHORUS

O, ex - ult ye Cher - u - bim! And re - joice ye Ser - a - phim!

Praise her, praise her! O praise our spot - less Mo - ther! —

3.  
Brightest in the courts above,  
O sweet, sweet Mother!  
Joy of angels, Queen of love,  
O sweet, sweet Mother!

4.  
Maiden Mother! hear my prayer  
O sweet, sweet Mother!  
Prove to us thy loving care,  
O sweet, sweet Mother!



BLESSED VIRGIN MARY  
HAIL QUEEN OF HEAVEN

Dr. LINGARD

Traditional Melody

*Moderato* (♩ = 92)

1. Hail, Queen of heav'n, the o - cean star, Guide of the wand'rer  
2. O gen-tle, chaste, and spotless maid, We sinners make our

here be - low! Thrown on life's surge we claim thy care,  
prayers thro' thee, Re - mind thy Son that He has paid

Save us from per - il and from woe. Moth - er of Christ,  
The price of our in - i - qui - ty. Vir - gin most pure,

Star of the sea, Pray for the wan - der - er, pray for me!  
Star of the sea, Pray for the sin - ner, O pray for me!

3.

Sojourners in this vale of tears,  
To thee, blest Advocate, we cry,  
Pity our sorrows, calm our fears  
And soothe with hope our misery.  
Refuge in grief, Star of the sea,  
Pray for the mourner, O pray for me!

4.

And while to Him who reigns above,  
In God-head one, in persons three,  
The source of life, of grace, of love,  
Homage we pay on bended knee  
Do thou bright Queen, Star of the sea,  
Pray for thy children, pray for me!

*Moderato* (♩ = 80)

1. O Moth-er, I could weep for mirth, Joy fills my heart so  
2. It is this tho't to - day that lifts My hap - py heart to

fast; My soul to-day is heav'n on earth; Oh! could the trans- port last!  
heav'n, That for our sakes thy choic-est gifts To thee, dear Queen, were giv'n.

## CHORUS

I think of thee and what thou art, Thy ma-jes-ty, thy state; And

I keep sing-ing in my heart, Im-mac-u-late, Im-mac-u-late.

3.

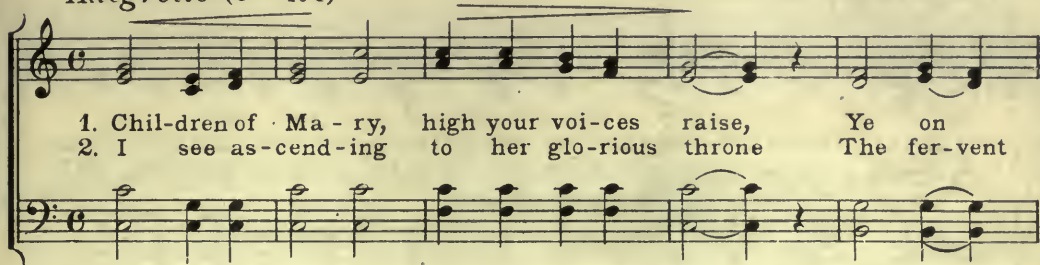
The angels answer with their songs,  
Bright choirs in gleaming rows;  
And saints flock round thy feet in throngs,  
And heaven with bliss overflows.

4.

Immaculate Conception! far  
Above all graces blest,  
Thou shinest like a royal star  
On God's eternal breast!

5.

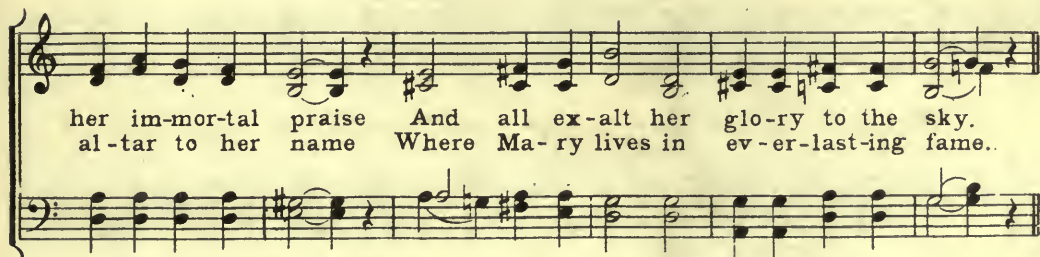
Oh! I would rather, Mother dear,  
Thou shouldst be what thou art;  
Than sit where thou dost, oh! so near  
Unto the Sacred Heart.

*Allegretto* (♩ = 104)


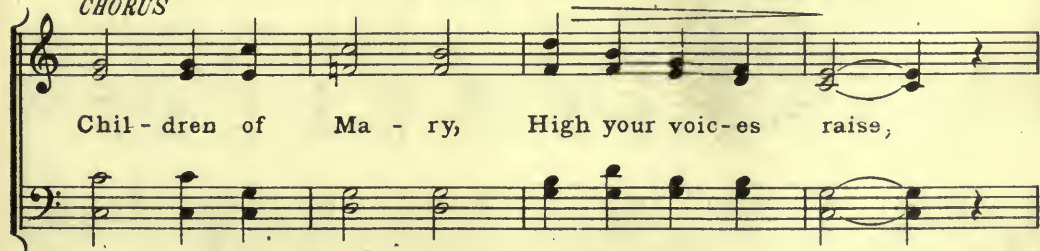
1. Chil-dren of Ma - ry, high your voi-ces raise, Ye on  
2. I see as-cend-ing to her glo-rious throne The fer-vent



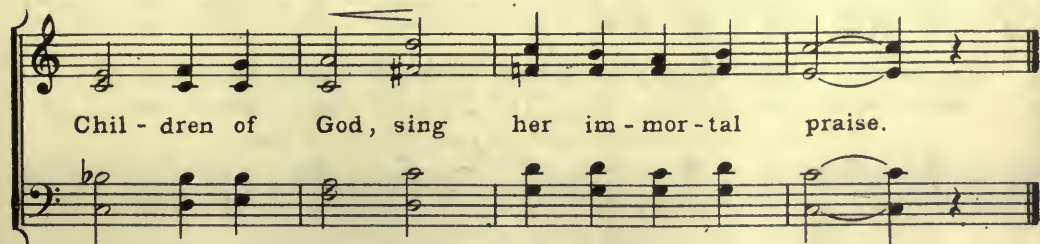
whom she casts a ten - der eye; Chil-dren of God, sing  
prayers of ev' - ry faith-ful child, Each heart e - rects an



her im-mor-tal praise And all ex-alt her glo-ry to the sky.  
al-tar to her name Where Ma-ry lives in ev-er-last-ing fame..

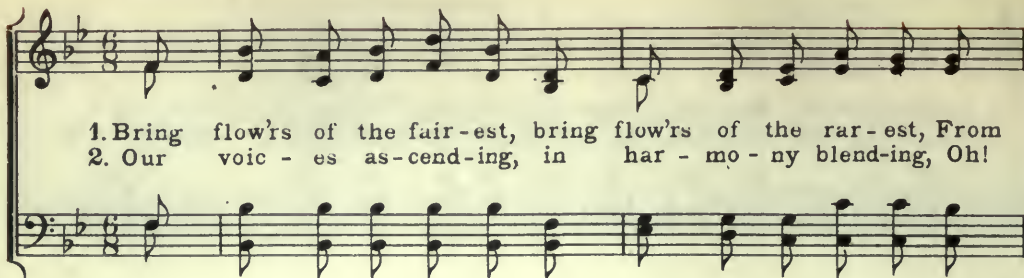
*CHORUS*


Chil - dren of Ma - ry, High your voic-es raise,



Chil - dren of God, sing her im - mor - tal praise.

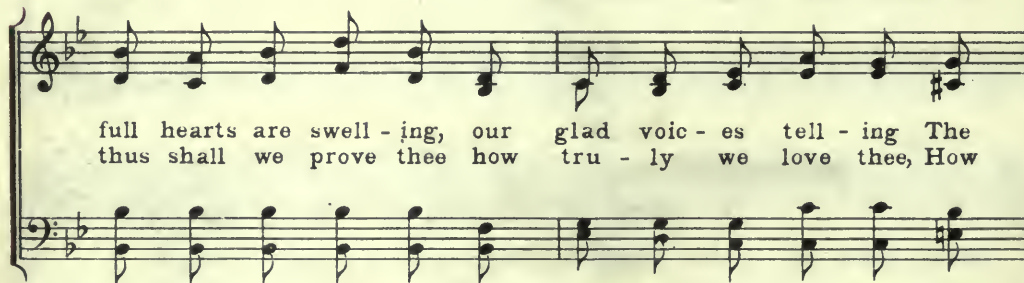


BLESSED VIRGIN MARY  
BRING FLOWERS OF THE RAREST*Andante* (♩ = 56)

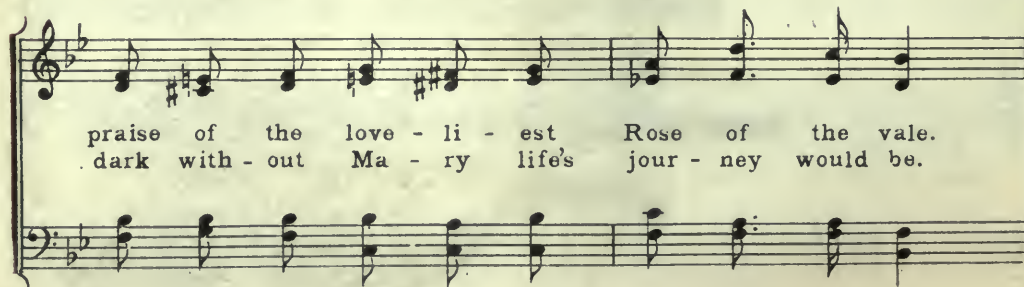
1. Bring flow'rs of the fair-est, bring flow'rs of the rar-est, From  
2. Our voic - es as-cend-ing, in har - mo - ny blend-ing, Oh!



gar - den and wood - land and hill - side and vale; Our  
thus may our hearts turn dear Moth - er, to thee; Oh!



full hearts are swell - ing, our glad voic - es tell - ing The  
thus shall we prove thee how tru - ly we love thee, How



praise of the love - li - est Rose of the vale.  
dark with - out Ma - ry life's jour - ney would be.

## BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

### CHORUS

The musical score is written for a two-part setting (Soprano and Bass) in G major, 4/4 time. It consists of five systems of staves. The lyrics are: 'O Ma - ry! we crown thee with blos - soms to - day, Queen of the An - gels, Queen of the May, O Ma - ry we crown thee with blos - soms to - day, Queen of the An - gels, Queen of the May.' The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a repeat sign over the first line and a final cadence at the end.

O Ma - ry! we crown thee with blos - soms to - day,  
Queen of the An - gels, Queen of the May, O  
Ma - ry we crown thee with blos - soms to - day,  
Queen of the An - gels, Queen of the May.

3.

O Virgin most tender, our homage we render,  
Thy love and protection, sweet Mother, to win;  
In danger defend us, in sorrow befriend us,  
And shield our hearts from contagion and sin.

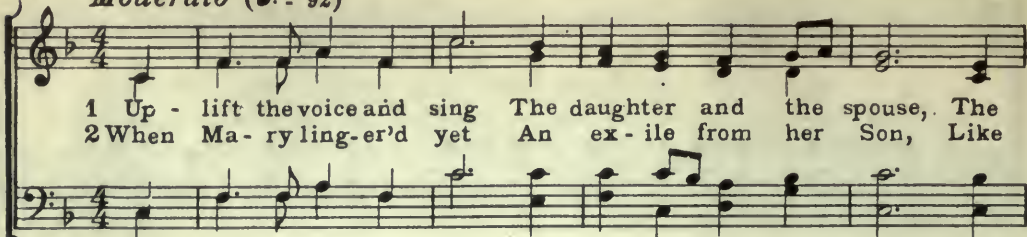
4.

Of Mothers the dearest, oh, wilt thou be nearest,  
When life with temptation is darkly replete?  
Forsake us, O never! our hearts be they ever  
As pure as the lilies we lay at thy feet.

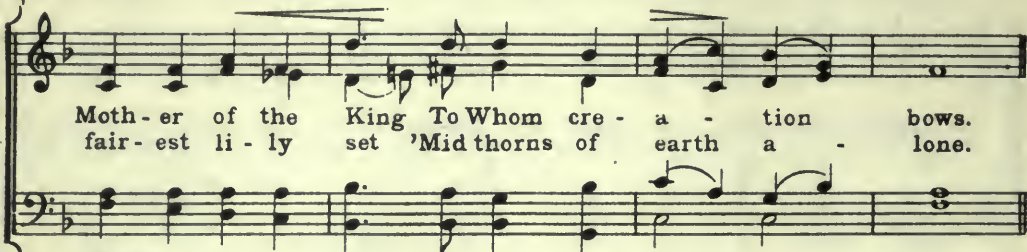
BLESSED VIRGIN MARY  
UPLIFT THE VOICE AND SING

Tr. from St. Alphonsus

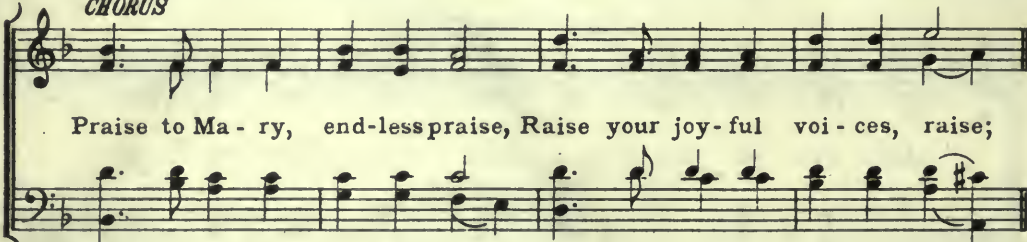
JOSEPH SEYMOUR

*Moderato* (♩. = 92)


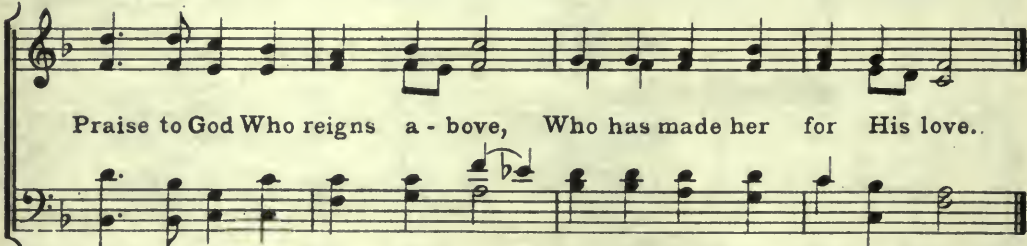
1 Up - lift the voice and sing The daughter and the spouse, The  
2 When Ma - ry ling - er'd yet An ex - ile from her Son, Like



Moth - er of the King To Whom cre - a - tion bows.  
fair - est li - ly set 'Mid thorns of earth a - lone.

**CHORUS**


Praise to Ma - ry, end - less praise, Raise your joy - ful voi - ces, raise;



Praise to God Who reigns a - bove, Who has made her for His love..

From Dr. Tozer's Catholic Hymns.

3

To be with God on high  
Her heart was all on fire!  
She sought and asked to die  
With humble, sweet desire.

4

Then did that beateous Dove  
Spring joyfully on high;  
Her Son receives with love,  
And bears her to the sky.

5

And now, bright Queen of love,  
While seated on thy throne  
High in the realms above,  
Near to thy glorious Son,

6

Hear, from that blest abode  
A sinner cries to thee;  
Teach me to love that God  
Who bears such love to me.

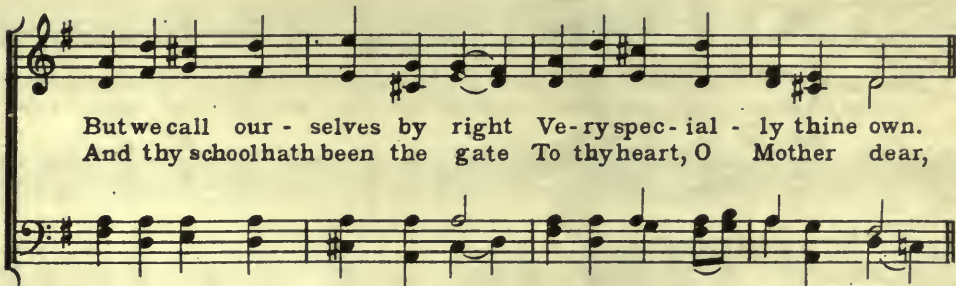


BLESSED VIRGIN MARY  
QUEEN AND MOTHER, MANY HEARTS

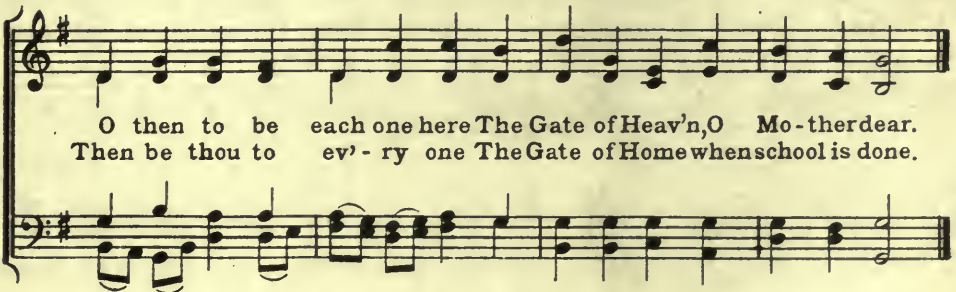
Traditional

*Moderato* (♩ = 92)


1. Queen and Mo-ther, ma-ny hearts Castthemselvesbefore thy throne,  
2. We hadlearned thylovebe-fore, Wehavelearnedit bet-ter here;



Butwe call our - selves by right Ve-ryspec - ial - ly thine own.  
And thy schoolhath been the gate To thyheart, O Mother dear,



O then to be each one here The Gate of Heav'n, O Mo-ther dear.  
Then be thou to ev'-ry one The Gate of Homewhenschool is done.

3.

We have pledged ourselves to fight  
In the battles of Thy Søn;  
We would pass by thee to Him,  
When the dusty fight is won.  
Be to all enlisted here  
The Gate to Heaven, O Mother dear.

4.

Other hearts this home have loved;  
Other feet its floors have trod;  
One and all, Oh! let them in,  
To the City of our God.  
Be to all who enter here  
The Gate to Heaven, O Mother dear.

5.

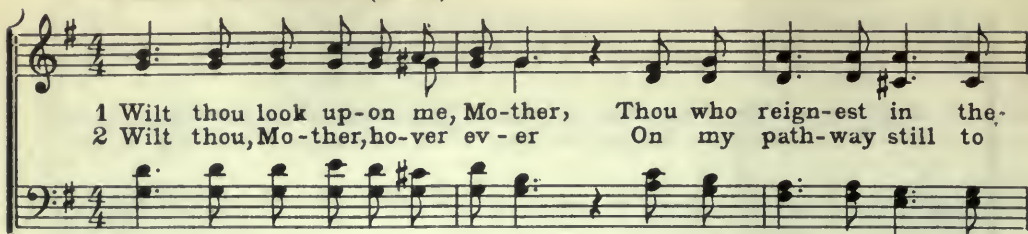
And we too must pass away,  
Others then shall take our place,  
Kneel around thine image fair,  
Look into thine upturned face.  
Be to all who enter here  
The Gate to Heaven, O Mother dear.

6.

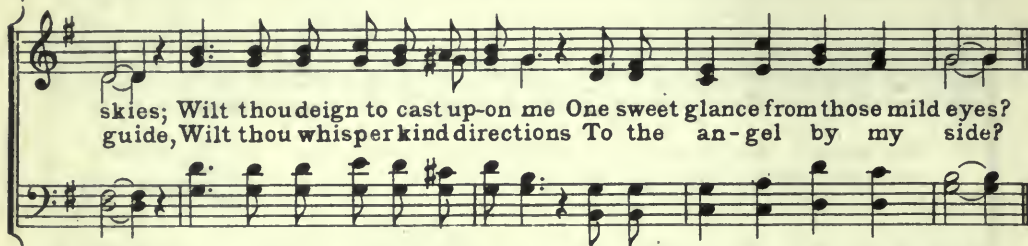
When the midnight cry is heard,  
Do not let us be too late,  
Do not let thy children call,  
"Open, open, Lord Thy Gate."  
But, because we love thee here,  
Let us in, O Mother dear.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY  
WILT THOU LOOK UPON ME, MOTHER

*Andante Moderato* (♩ = 76)

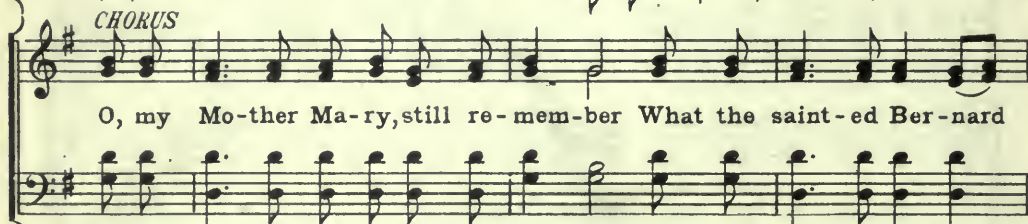


1 Wilt thou look up-on me, Mo-ther, Thou who reign-est in the-  
2 Wilt thou, Mo-ther, ho-ver ev-er On my path-way still to

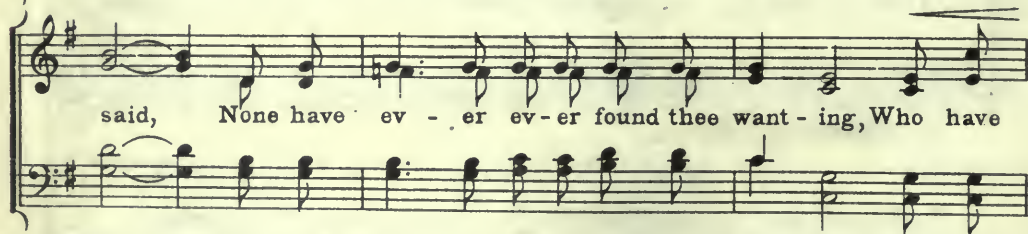


skies; Wilt thou deign to cast up-on me One sweet glance from those mild eyes?  
guide, Wilt thou whisper kind directions To the an-gel by my side?

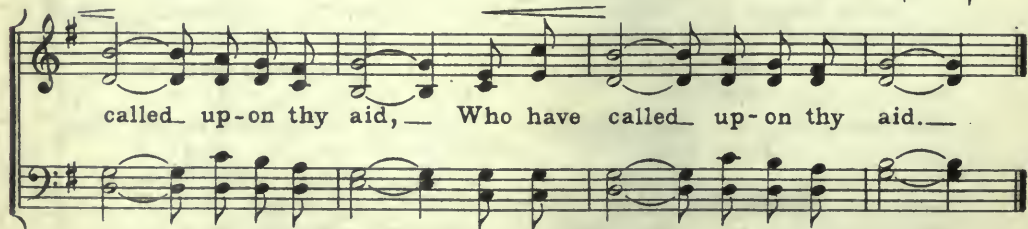
*CHORUS*



O, my Mo-ther Ma-ry, still re-mem-ber What the saint-ed Ber-nard



said, None have ev-er ev-er found thee want-ing, Who have



called up-on thy aid, — Who have called up-on thy aid. —

3.  
Wilt thou pray for me to Jesus,  
That His will I e'er may know;  
Wilt thou tell me then His pleasure  
That I e'er may to it bow?

4.  
Oh then Mother, I petition  
And I know thy aid will come;  
Angels praise thee for it, Mother,  
In thy everlasting home.



BLESSED VIRGIN MARY  
ROSE OF THE CROSS

*Lento* (♩ = 58)

1. Rose of the Crossthou mys - tic flow-er I lift my heart to  
2. A wand'rer here thro' many a wild Where few their way can

thee: In ev' - ry mel - an - cho - ly hour, — O  
see Bloom with thy fragrance on thy child, — O

Ma - ry! re-mem-ber me! — In ev' - ry mel - an - cho - ly  
Ma - ry! re-mem-ber me! — In ev' - ry mel - an - cho - ly

hour, O Ma - ry! Ma - ry! re-mem-ber me. —  
hour, O Ma - ry! Ma - ry! re-mem-ber me. —

3.

Let me but stand where thou hast stood,  
Beside the crimson tree;  
And by the water and the Blood,  
O Mary! Mary! remember me.  
And by the water and the Blood,  
O Mary! Mary! remember me.

4.

There let me wash my sinful soul,  
And be from sin set free,  
Drawn by thy love, by grace made whole;  
O Mary! Mary! remember me.  
Drawn by thy love, by grace made whole;  
O Mary! Mary! remember me.



BLESSED VIRGIN MARY  
GREEN ARE THE LEAVES

CARDINAL NEWMAN

Catholic Hymn Melody

(♩ = 80)

1. Green are the leaves, and sweet the flow'rs, And rich the hues of  
2. Green is the grass, but wait a - while, 'Twill grow, and then will

May; We see them in the gardens round, And market-pan-iers  
wither; The flow'-rets, bright-ly as they smile, Shall per-ish al - to -

gay: And e'en a-mong our streets, and lanes, And al-leys, we des-  
geth-er: The mer-ry sun, you sure would say, It ne'er could set in

cry, By fit - ful gleams, the fair sun-shine, The blue transpa-rent sky.  
gloom; But earth's best joys have all an end, And sin a hea-vy doom..

# BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

## CHORUS

O Moth - er Maid, be thou our aid, Now  
But Moth - er Maid, thou dost not fade; With

in the ope - ning year; Lest sights of earth to  
stars a - bove thy brow, And the pale moon be -

sin give birth, And bring the tempt - er near.  
neath thy feet, For - ev - er throned art thou.

From Arundel Hymns by permission

### 3.

The green, green grass, the glittering grove,  
The heaven's majestic dome,  
They image forth a tenderer bower,  
A more refulgent home;  
They tell us of that Paradise  
Of everlasting rest,  
And that high Tree, all flowers and fruit,  
The sweetest, yet the best.

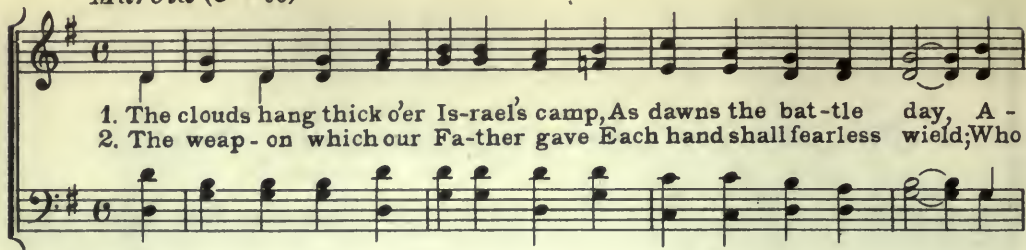
O Mary, pure and beautiful,  
Thou art the Queen of May:  
Our garlands wear about thy hair,  
And they will ne'er decay.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

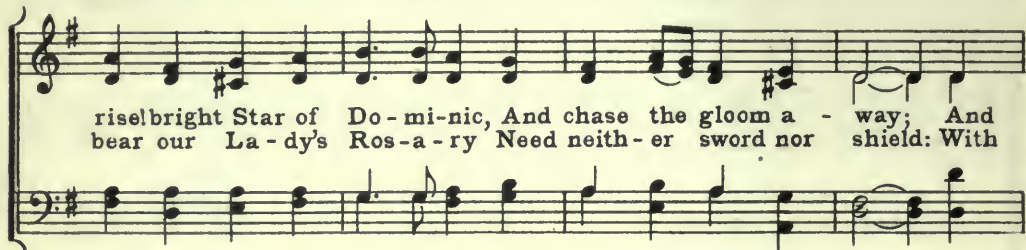
# 111 THE CLOUDS HANG THICK O'ER ISRAEL'S CAMP

A. T. DRANE

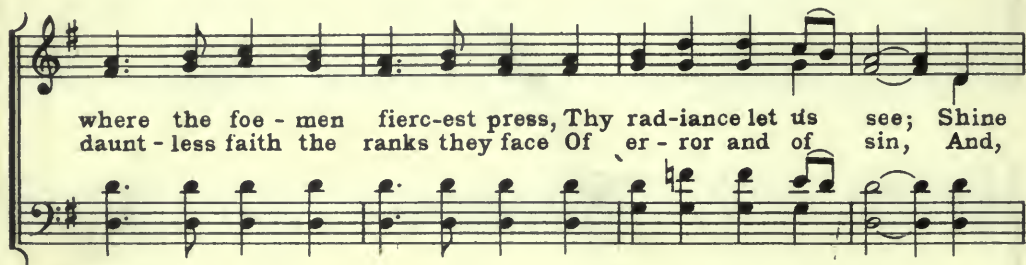
*Marcia* (♩ = 96)



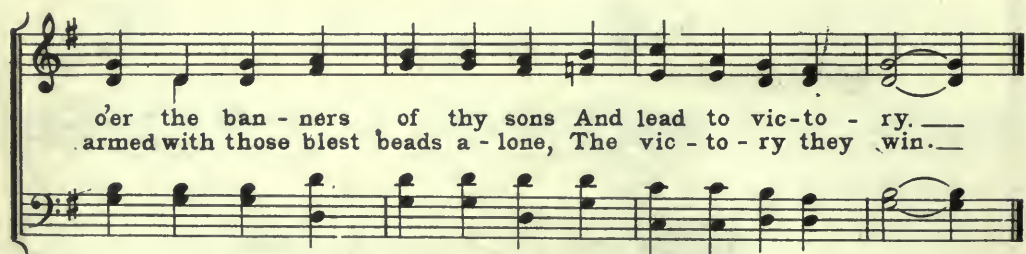
1. The clouds hang thick o'er Is-ra-el's camp, As dawns the bat-tle day, A -  
2. The weap-on which our Fa-ther gave Each hand shall fearless wield; Who



rise! bright Star of Do-mi-nic, And chase the gloom a - way; And  
bear our La-dy's Ros-a-ry Need neith-er sword nor shield: With



where the foe-men fierc-est press, Thy rad-i-ance let us see; Shine  
daunt-less faith the ranks they face Of er-ror and of sin, And,



o'er the ban-ners of thy sons And lead to vic-to-ry. —  
armed with those blest beads a-lone, The vic-to-ry they win. —

3.

See, o'er Lepanto's waters spread  
The Moslem's dark array;  
A voice to Christendom went forth,  
And gave the word to pray:  
Jesus and Mary! names of strength  
Invoked, and not in vain;  
They conquered in the hour of need,  
And conquer shall again.

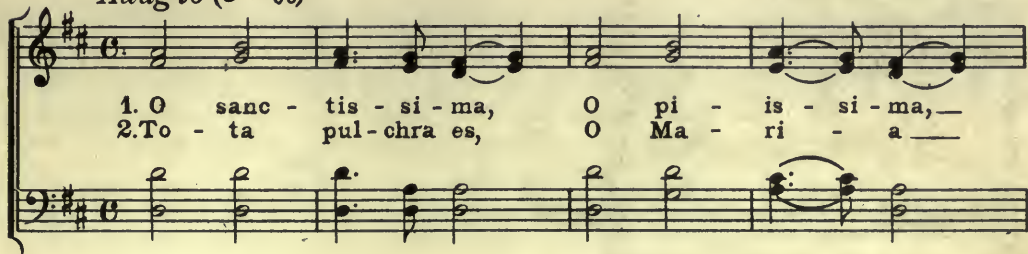
4.

As Pius then to Europe spake,  
So Leo speaks once more;  
The rosary our weapon still,  
To wield in holy war:  
Ave Marial from each tongue  
Shall rise the pleading word;  
Oh! doubt not that the prayer of faith  
Will now, as then, be heard..



BLESSED VIRGIN MARY  
O SANCTISSIMA

Sicilian Air

*Adagio* (♩ = 60)


1. O sanc - tis - si - ma, O pi - is - si - ma, —  
2. To - ta pul - chra es, O Ma - ri - a —



Dul - cis Vir - go Ma - ri - a, —  
Et ma - cu - la non est in te —



Ma - ter a - ma - ta, in - te - me - ra - ta,  
Ma - ter a - ma - ta, in - te - me - ra - ta,



O - ra, — o - ra pro no - bis.  
O - ra, — o - ra pro no - bis.

3

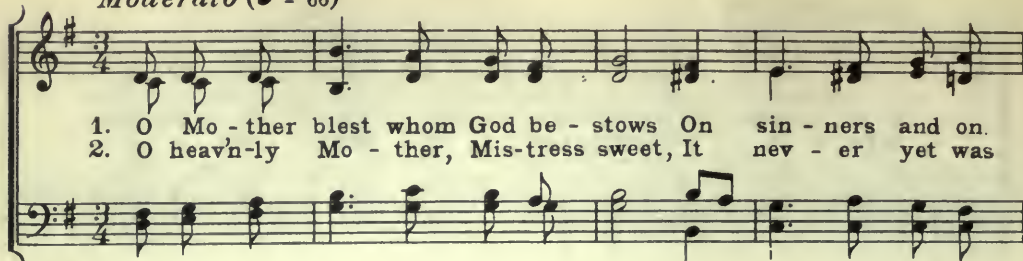
Sicut lilium inter spinas,  
Sic Maria inter filias  
Mater amata, intemerata,  
Ora, ora pro nobis.

4

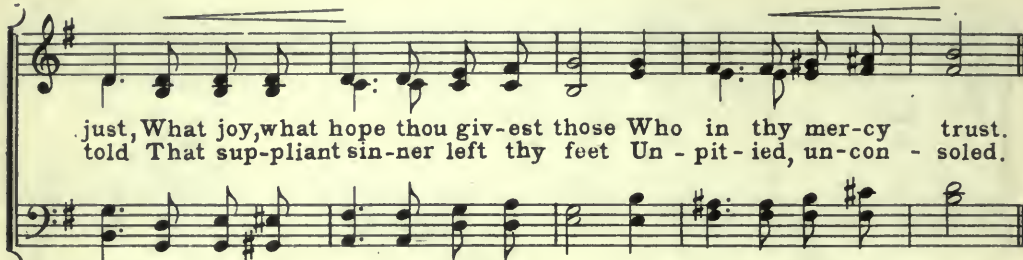
In miseria, in angustia,  
Ora, Virgo, pro nobis,  
Pro nobis ora, in mortis hora,  
Ora, ora pro nobis.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY  
O MOTHER BLEST

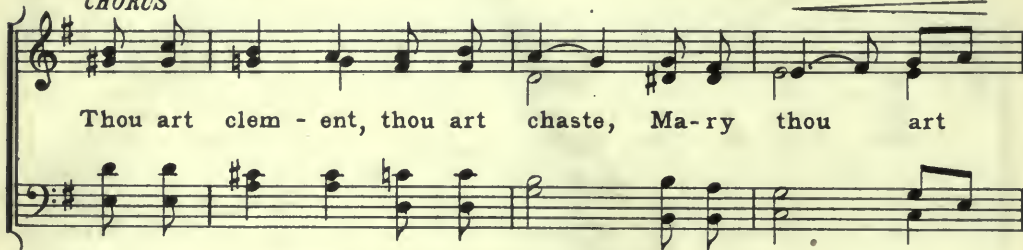
JULES BRAZIL

*Moderato* (♩ = 66)


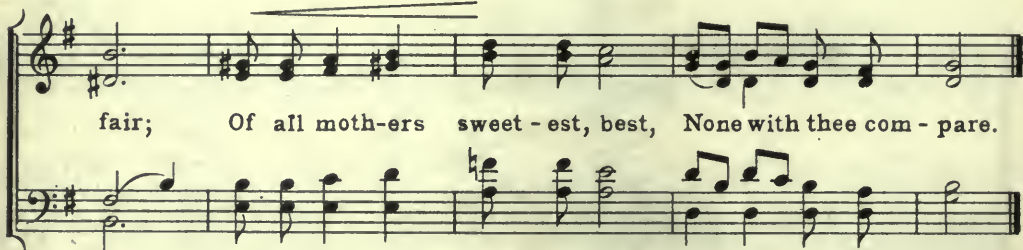
1. O Mo - ther blest whom God be - stows On sin - ners and on.  
2. O heav'n-ly Mo - ther, Mis-tress sweet, It nev - er yet was



just, What joy, what hope thou giv-est those Who in thy mer-cy trust.  
told That sup-pliant sin-ner left thy feet Un - pit-ied, un-con - soled.

*CHORUS*


Thou art clem - ent, thou art chaste, Ma-ry thou art



fair; Of all moth-ers sweet - est, best, None with thee com - pare.

3.  
O Mother pitiful and mild,  
Cease not to pray for me;  
For I do love thee as a child,  
And sigh for love of thee.

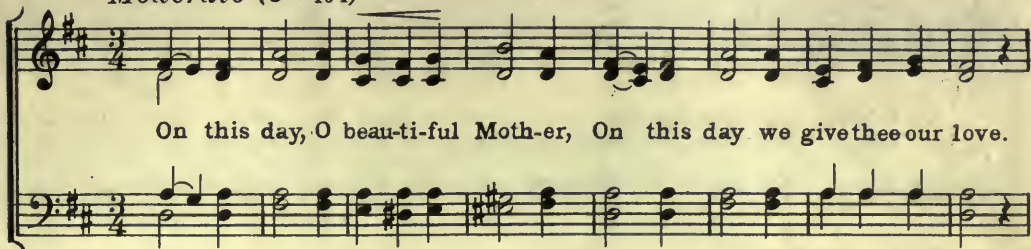
4.  
Most pow'rful Mother, all men know  
Thy Son denies thee naught;  
Thou askest, wishest it, and lo!  
His power thy will has wrought.

5.  
O Mother blest, for me obtain,  
Ungrateful though I be,  
To love that God who first could deign  
To show such love to me.

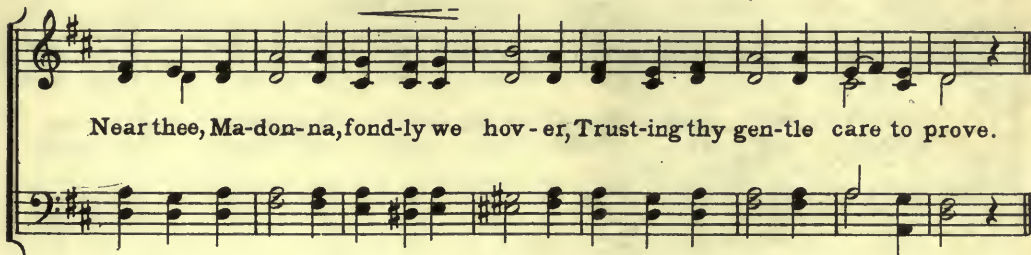
## ON THIS DAY, O BEAUTIFUL MOTHER

LAMBILLOTTE

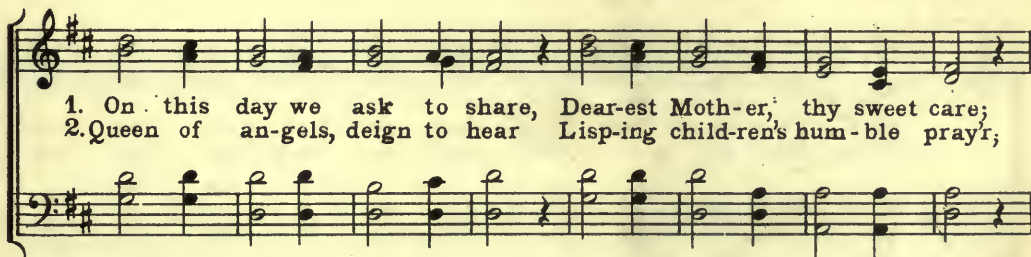
CHORUS

*Moderato* (♩ = 104)


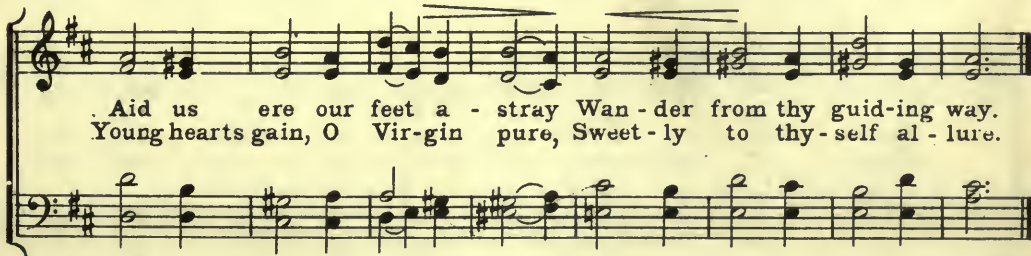
On this day, O beau-ti-ful Moth-er, On this day we givethee our love.



Near thee, Ma-don-na, fond-ly we hov-er, Trust-ing thy gen-tle care to prove.



1. On this day we ask to share, Dear-est Moth-er, thy sweet care;  
2. Queen of an-gels, deign to hear Lisp-ing child-ren's hum-ble pray'r,



Aid us ere our feet a - stray Wan-der from thy guid-ing way.  
Young hearts gain, O Vir-gin pure, Sweet-ly to thy-self al-lure.

D. C.

3.

Rose of Sharon, lovely flow'r,  
Beauteous bud of Eden's bow'r;  
Cherished lily of the vale,  
Virgin Mother, Queen we hail.

4.

In vain the flow'rs of love we bring,  
In vain sweet music's note we sing,  
If contrite heart and lowly prayer,  
Guide not our gifts to thy bright sphere.


5.

Fast our days of life we run,  
Soon the night of death will come;  
Tower of strength in that dread hour,  
Come with all thy gentle power.



BLESSED VIRGIN MARY  
AS THE GENTLE SPRING UNCLOSES

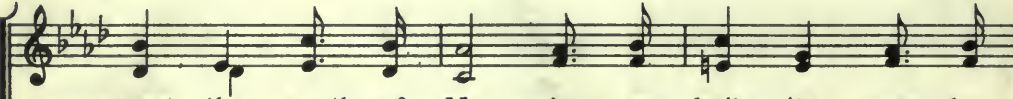
*Moderato* (♩ = 76)




1. As the gen-tle Spring un-clos-es, And the Win-ter fades a-  
2. May is Ma-ry's she is ours\_ Thus the month is doub-ly



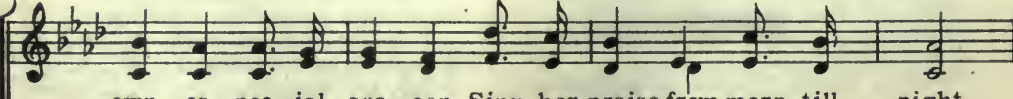
way, Sun-light glist-ens, lil-ies blow, As we  
dear, As we crown her with our flow'rs, An-gels



greet the month of May; As we hail its peer-less  
glad-ly hov-er near, And the bless-ed Je-sus



Queen, Ma-ry, Moth-er of de-light, In her  
smiles On each hum-ble vo-ta-ry, And our



own es-pec-ial sea-son, Sing her praise from morn till night.  
hom-age to His Moth-er Will re-quite most grac-ious-ly.

# BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

## CHORUS

Ma - ry Moth - er sweet, Ma - ry Moth - er fair, Vir - gin.

Queen of May, hear our pray'r. Un - to Je - sus pray that each

day We may grow like thee, Our Queen of May.

3.

Dearest Mother! we remember  
 How, at one request of thine,  
 Jesus at the marriage feast  
 Changed the water into wine;  
 At our feast Ah! let the flood  
 Of our tears thy pity move,  
 Beg, oh! beg thy son to change it  
 To the wine of perfect love.

4.

Take us all 'neath thy protection,  
 Heart and soul and senses take!  
 Tell dear Jesus we are thine,  
 And He'll bless us for thy sake,  
 And the treasures of our Mary  
 Up in heaven we shall store,  
 Naught shall steal them, naught corrode them,  
 They shall last for evermore.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY  
OH, VISION BRIGHT

Rev. F. W. FABER

J. C. BOWEN

*Moderato* (♩ = 92)

1. Oh, vision bright! The land of light Beams gold-en-ly be-yond the sky!  
2. Oh, vision bright! The Father's might All round His daughter's throne doth lie

Heav'n-ly fires, 'Bove an-gel-choirs, Ma-ry, our Moth-er, reigns on high.  
In the balm Of end-less calm, Ma-ry, our Moth-er, reigns on high.

From Westminster Hymnal by permission

3.

Oh, vision bright!  
The eternal light  
Of the dear Son may we descry;  
Where, brighter far  
Than moon or star,  
Mary, our Mother, reigns on high.

5.

Oh, vision bright!  
Life's darkest night  
Is fair as dawn when thou art nigh;  
Where, 'mid the throng  
Of psalm and song,  
Mary, our Mother, reigns on high.

4.

Oh, vision bright!  
Angels' delight!  
The Mother sits with Jesus nigh:  
Her form He bears,  
Her look He wears;  
Mary, our Mother, reigns on high.

6.

Oh, vision bright!  
Oh, land of light!  
Thou art our home beyond the sky:  
'Tis grand to see  
How gloriously  
Mary, our Mother, reigns on high.



## O WHEN SHALL WE WITH ANGELS BRIGHT

*Andante* (♩ = 84)

1. Oh, when shall we with an - gels bright On gold-en harps our Moth-er  
2. Oh! if 'tis now so sweet to love, And oft to breathe thy ho - ly

praise, And bask be-neath her smiles' sweet light, And on her won-drous beau-ty gaze.  
name, What will it be in realms a - bove, Where ser-aphs' ar-dour hearts in-flame.

*CHORUS*

Sweet Moth-er, sweet Moth-er, Sweet Moth-er, far from heav'n and

thee, We lan - guish here in ex - ile dear, These cap-tive

hearts, O Ma - ry free, Let them be-hold thee, Moth-er dear.

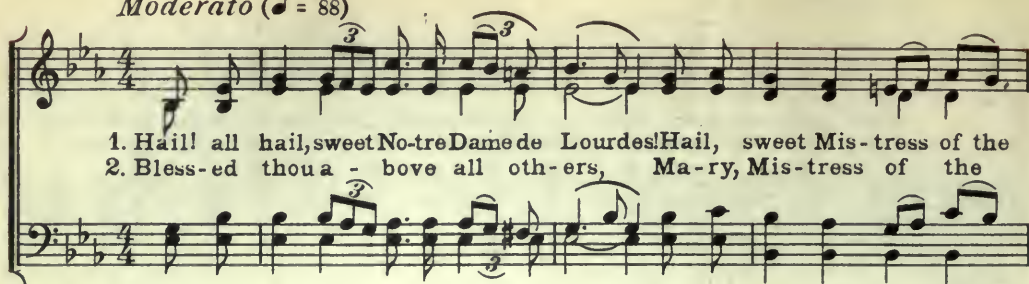
3.

But hark! a voice from starry skies,  
Those gentler tones our hearts will know,  
Our Mother loved has heard our sighs,  
She sees us languish here below.

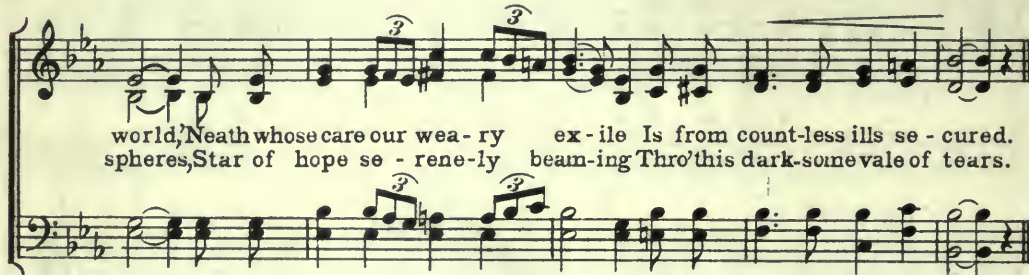
4.

Her children there she'll kindly cheer,  
She'll fold them in her fond embrace;  
From ev'ry eye she'll wipe the tear,  
And from sad hearts all sorrow chase.

## HAIL, ALL HAIL! SWEET NOTRE DAME DE LOURDES

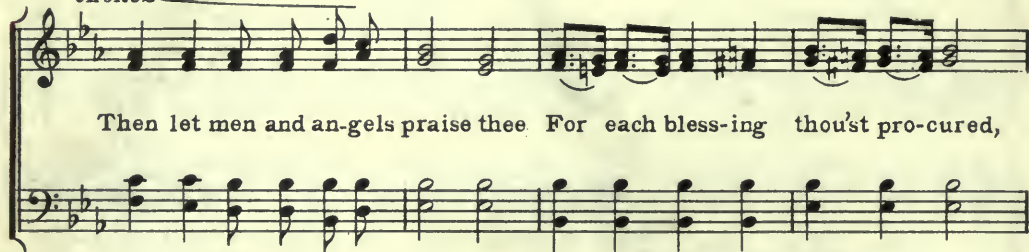
*Moderato* (♩ = 88)


1. Hail! all hail, sweet No-tre Dame de Lourdes! Hail, sweet Mis-tress of the  
2. Bless-ed thou a - bove all oth-ers, Ma-ry, Mis-tress of the

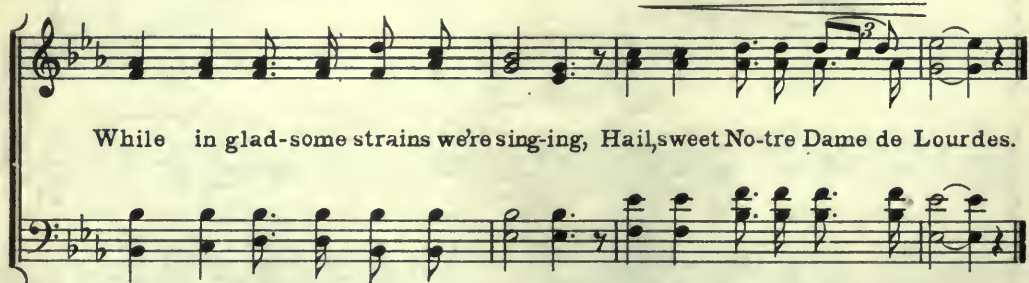


world, Neath whose care our wea-ry ex-ile Is from count-less ills se-cured.  
spheres, Star of hope se-rene-ly beam-ing Thro' this dark-some vale of tears.

## CHORUS



Then let men and an-gels praise thee For each bless-ing thou'st pro-cured,



While in glad-some strains we're sing-ing, Hail, sweet No-tre Dame de Lourdes.

3.

Happy angels joy to own thee,  
O'er their choirs exalted high,  
Thron'd in blissful light and beauty,  
Empress of the starry sky.



BLESSED VIRGIN MARY  
MARY, UNTO THEE I CALL

J. C. D.

L. GOTTSCHALK

*Moderato* (♩ = 100)

1. Ma - ry, un - to thee I call,  
2. Bowed - am I 'neath sin and shame,

Vir - gin Moth - er of An - gel all,  
Thou, to whom the An - gel came,

From my sin I would be free,  
In thy ra - diant pu - ri - ty,

Ma - ry, Moth - er, pray for me. A - men.  
Ma - ry, Moth - er, pray for me. A - men.

Permission of J. Fischer &amp; Bro.

3.

Thou who know'st of sin no stain,  
Yet hast borne all grief and pain,  
By the Cross on Calvary,  
Mary, Mother, pray for me.

4.

Mary, grace and joy are thine,  
Death and darkness must be mine,  
Help me find the Light thro' thee,  
Mary, Mother, pray for me.

5.

Sin hath made the way grow dim,  
Lead me, Mother, back to Him,  
He Who died my soul to free,  
Mary, Mother, pray for me.



## MARY! HOW SWEETLY FALLS THAT WORD

*Moderato* (♩ = 96)

1. Ma-ry! how sweet-ly falls that word On my en-rap-tured ear!  
2. Sweet as the warb-ling of a bird, Sweet as a moth-er's voice;

Of do I breathe in ac-cents low, That sound when none are near.  
So sweet to me is that dear name, It makes my soul re-joice.

*CHORUS*

*ff* Sing, O my lips, and loud-ly pro-claim; O Ma-ry, O Ma-ry, how sweet is thy name!

Sing, O my lips, and loud-ly pro-claim; O Ma-ry, O Ma-ry, how sweet is thy name.

3.


Bright as the glittering stars appear,  
Bright as the moonbeams shine,  
So bright in my mind's eye is seen  
Thy loveliness divine!

4.

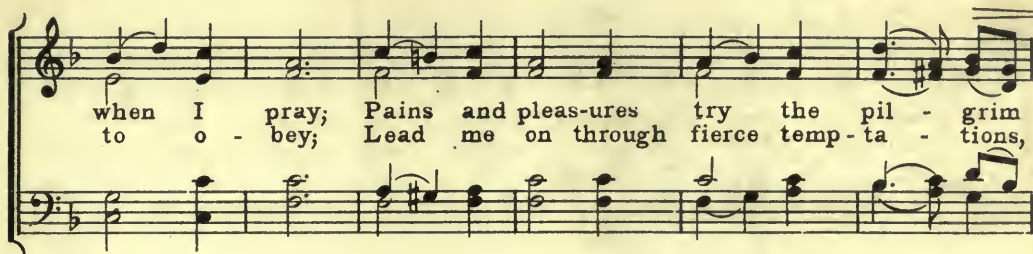
Through thee I offer my requests,  
And when my prayer is done,  
In ecstasy sublime I see  
Thee seated near thy Son.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY  
AVE MARIA BRIGHT AND PURE

*Allegretto* (♩ = 116)



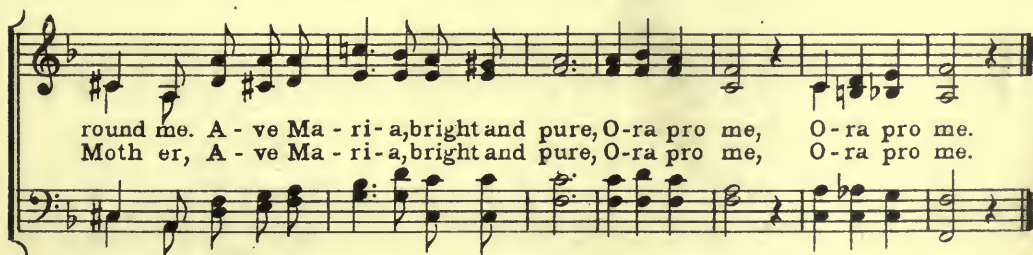
1. A - ve Ma - ri - al bright and pure, Hear, O hear me  
2. A - ve Ma - ri - a, Queen of heav-en, Teach, O teach me.



when I pray; Pains and pleas-ures try the pil - grim  
to o - bey; Lead me on through fierce temp - ta - tions,



On his long and wea-ry way; Fears and per - ils are a -  
Stand and meet me in the way. When I fail and faint, my



round me. A - ve Ma - ri - a, bright and pure, O-ra pro me, O-ra pro me.  
Moth er, A - ve Ma - ri - a, bright and pure, O-ra pro me, O-ra pro me.

3.

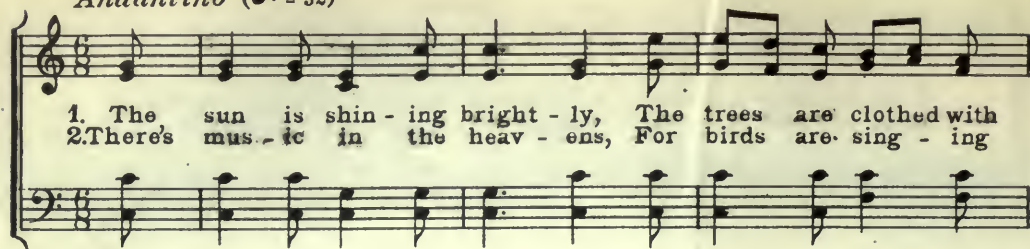
Then shall I, if Thou, Mary,  
Art my strong support and stay,  
Fear nor feel the three-fold danger,  
Standing forth in dread array.  
Now and ever shield and guard me,  
Ave Maria, bright and pure,  
Ora pro me, Ora pro me.

4.

When my eyes are slowly closing,  
And I fade from earth away,  
And when Death, the stern destroyer,  
Claims my body as his prey,  
Claims my soul, O then, sweet Mary,  
Ave Maria, bright and pure,  
Ora pro me, Ora pro me.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY  
THE SUN IS SHINING BRIGHTLY

*Andantino* (♩. = 52)



1. The sun is shin - ing bright - ly, The trees are clothed with  
2. There's mus - ic in the heav - ens, For birds are sing - ing



green, — The beau - teous bloom of flow - ers On  
there, — And na - ture's songs and prais - es Are



ev - 'ry side is seen; — The fields are gold and  
sound - ing through the air; — And we with hearts o'er -



em' - rald, And all the world is gay; — For  
flow - ing With joy will sing to - day; — For



'tis the month of Ma - ry, The love - ly month of May.  
'tis the month of Ma - ry, The love - ly month of May.



## BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

### CHORUS

The musical score is written for a two-part setting, likely Soprano and Alto or Tenor and Bass. It consists of four systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "O Ma - ry, dear Moth - er, We sing a hymn to thee; — Thou art the Queen of heav - en, Thou too our Queen shall be, — O rule us and guide us Un - to e - ter - ni - ty. —". The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line and chords that support the vocal melody.

O Ma - ry, dear Moth - er, We sing a hymn to  
thee; — Thou art the Queen of heav - en, Thou  
too our Queen shall be, — O rule us and  
guide us Un - to e - ter - ni - ty. —

### 3.

And when night closes o'er us,  
And twinkling stars appear;  
The chaste moon calmly reigneth,  
In skies so bright and clear.  
Oh! how that sight reminds us  
Of heaven far away,  
Where reigns, o'er saints and angels,  
Our lovely Queen of May.

LENT  
STABAT MATER

Traditional

Largo (♩ = 66)

1 Sta - bat Ma - ter Do - lo - ró - sa, Jux - ta cru - cem  
2 Cú - jus án - i - mam ge - mén - tem, Con - tris - tá - tem

la - cry - mó - sa, Dum pen - dé - bat Fí - li - us.  
et do - lén - tem, Per - tran - sí - vit glá - di - us.

3. O quam trístis et afflícta  
Fuit illa benedícta  
Mater Unigéniti!

4. Quæ moerebat, et dolébat,  
Pia, Mater, dum vidébat  
Náti pœnas ínclýti.

5. Quis et homo, qui non fleret  
Matrem Christi si vidéret  
In tanto supplício?

6. Quis non pösset contristári,  
Christi Matrem contemplári  
Doléntem cum Fílio?

7. Pro peccátis suæ gentis,  
Vidit Jesum in torméntis,  
Et flagéllis súbditum.

8. Vidit suum dolcem natum  
Moriéndo desolátum,  
Dum emísit spíritum.

9. Eia Mater, fons amóris,  
Me sentíre vim dolóris,  
Fac, ut te cum lugeam.

10. Fac, ut árdeat cor meum  
In amándo Christum Deum,  
Ut síbi compláceam.

11. Sancta Mater, istud agas,  
Crucifíxi figi plagas  
Cordi meo válide.

12. Tui nati vulneráti,  
Tam dignáti pro me pati,  
Pœnas mecum dívide.

13. Fac me tecum pie flere,  
Crucifíxo condolére  
Donec ergo vixero.

14. Juxta Crucem tecum stare,  
Et me tibi sociáre  
In planctu desídero.

15. Virgo vírginum præclára,  
Mihi jam non sis amára  
Fac me tecum plângere.

16. Fac, ut portem Christi mortem,  
Passiónis fac consórtem,  
Et plagas recólere.

17. Fac me plagis vulnerári,  
Fac me cruce inebriári,  
Et cruóre Filii.

18. Flammis ne urar suc cénsum,  
Per te, Virgo, sim denfénsum  
In die judícii.

19. Christi, cum sit hinc exíre,  
Da per Matrem me veníre  
Ad palmam victóriæ.

20. Quando corpus moriétur,  
Fac ut ánimæ donétur  
Paradísi glória. Amen.

V. Regina Mártýrum ora pro nobis.

R. Quæ juxta Crucem Jesu constituíst.

## HOLY PATRON! THEE SALUTING

*Moderato* (♩ = 92)

1. Ho - ly patron! thee sa - lut-ing, Here we meet with hearts sin-cere;  
2. World - ly dangers for them fear-ing, Youthful hearts to thee we bring,

Blest Saint Jo - seph, all u - niting, Call on thee to hear our pray'r.  
Grant, in vir - tue per - se - vering, Vice may ne'er their bo - soms sting.

*CHORUS*

*p* Hap - py Saint; in bliss a - dor-ing Je - sus, Sa - viour of man - kind;

Hearthy children thee im - plor-ing, May we thy pro - tec - tion find.

3.  
Thou, who faithfully attended  
Him whom heaven and earth adore;  
Who with pious care defended  
Mary, Virgin ever pure.

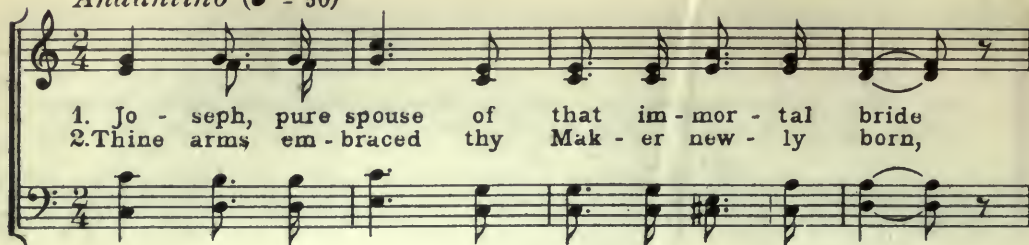
4.  
May our fervent prayers ascending  
Move thee for our souls to plead;  
May thy smile of peace descending,  
Benedictions on us shed.

5.  
Through this life, O watch around us,  
Fill with love our every breath,  
And when parting fears surround us,  
Guide us through the toils of death.



ST. JOSEPH  
JOSEPH, PURE SPOUSE

*Andantino* (♩ = 50)



1. Jo - seph, pure spouse of that im - mor - tal bride  
2. Thine arms em - braced thy Mak - er new - ly born,



Who shines in ev - er - vir - gin glo - ry bright,  
With Him to E - gypt's des - ert didst thou flee;



Thy praise let all the earth re - echo - ing send  
Him in Je - ru - s'lem didst thou seek and find,



Back to the realms, back to the realms of light.  
Oh, day of joy; oh, day of joy to thee!

3.

Not until after death their blissful crown  
Others obtain; but unto thee was given  
In thine own lifetime to enjoy thy God,  
As do the blest, as do the blest, in heaven.

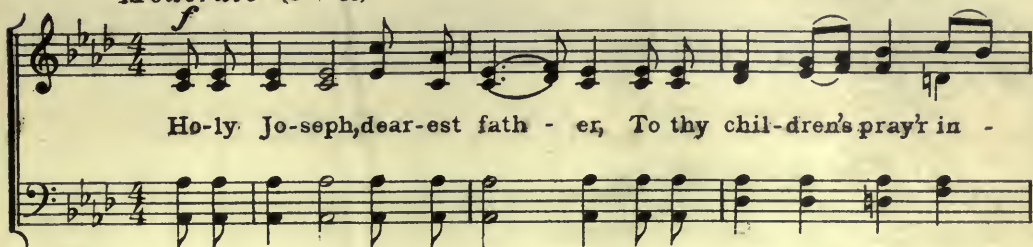
4.

Grant us, great Trinity, for Joseph's sake,  
The heights of immortality to gain,  
There with glad tongues Thy praise to celebrate  
In one eternal, one eternal strain.

ST. JOSEPH  
HOLY JOSEPH, DEAREST FATHER

CHORUS  
*Moderato* (♩ = 88)

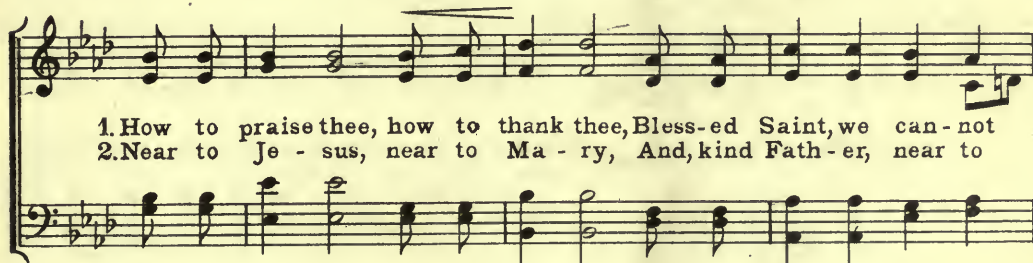
*f*



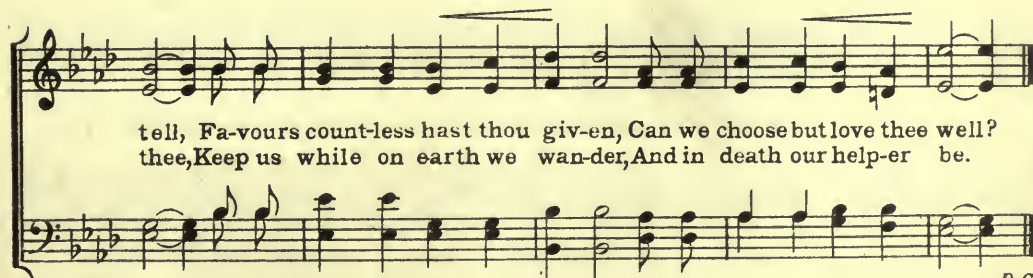
Ho-ly Jo-seph, dear-est fath - er, To thy chil-dren's pray'r in -



cline, Whilst we sing thy joys and sor-rows, And the glor-ies which are thine.



1. How to praise thee, how to thank thee, Bless-ed Saint, we can-not  
2. Near to Je - sus, near to Ma - ry, And, kind Fath - er, near to



tell, Fa-vours count-less hast thou giv-en, Can we choose but love thee well?  
thee, Keep us while on earth we wan-der, And in death our help-er be.

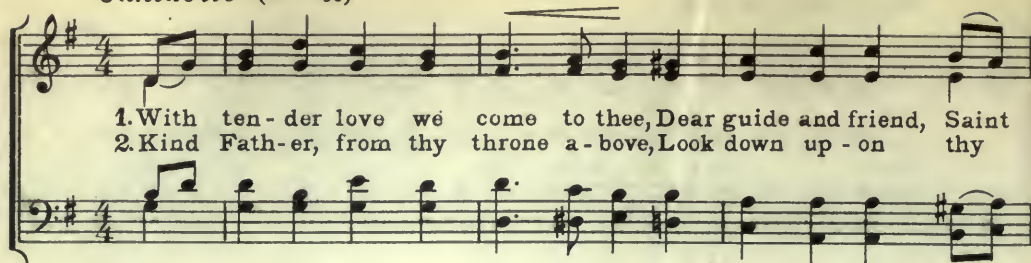
*D.C.*

3.

We have prayed and thou hast answered  
We have asked and thou hast given,  
Need we marvel, Jesus tells us,  
Joseph has the stores of heaven?

4.

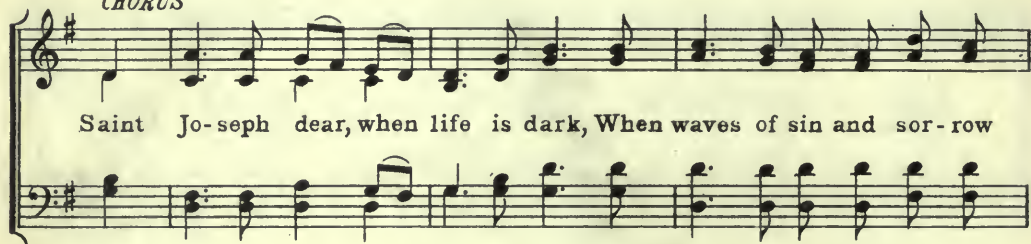
One more favour we will ask thee,  
Thou of all canst grant it best,  
When we die be thou still near us,  
Bring us safe to endless rest.

*Cantabile* (♩ = 66)


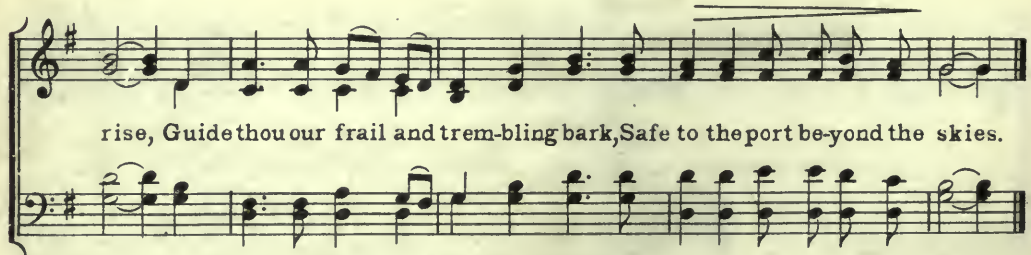
1. With ten-der love we come to thee, Dear guide and friend, Saint  
2. Kind Fath-er, from thy throne a-b-ove, Look down up-on thy



Jo-seph, With heart and voi-ces joy-ous ly, Our words of praise we sing.  
chil-dren, And help our way-ward hearts to love The hid-den life so dear.

*CHORUS*


Saint Jo-seph dear, when life is dark, When waves of sin and sor-row



rise, Guidethou our frail and trem-bling bark, Safe to the port be-yond the skies.

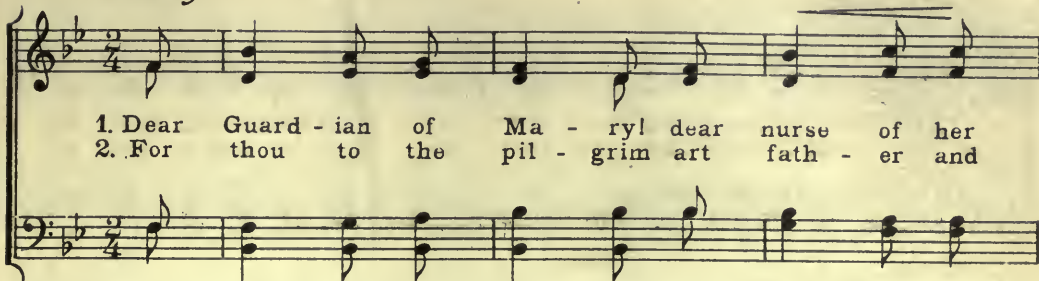
## 3.

O favor'd Saint; O lily fair,  
That bloomed in fullest beauty,  
Impart to us the perfume rare  
Of thy humility.

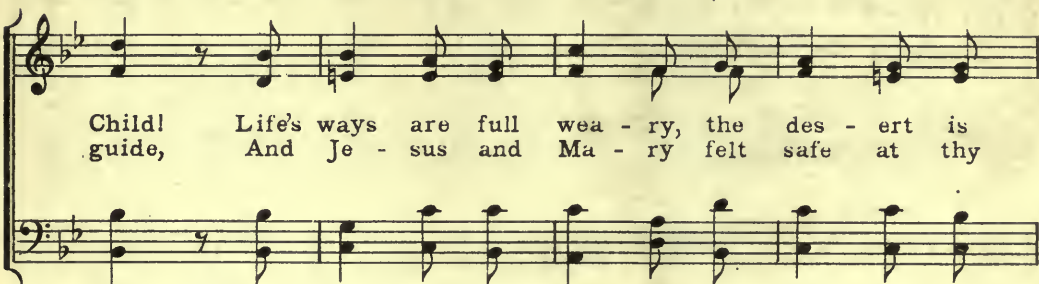


REV. FR. FABER

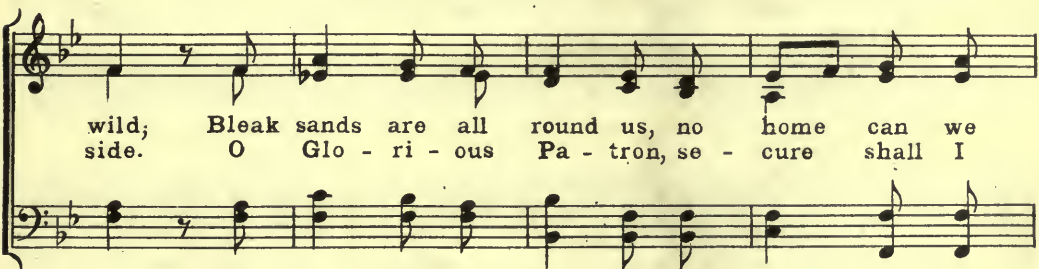
Bro. BONITUS

*Slowly*


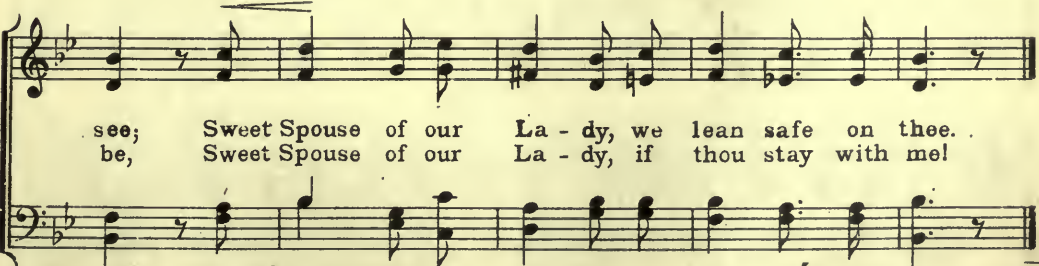
1. Dear Guard - ian of Ma - ry! dear nurse of her  
2. For thou to the pil - grim art fath - er and



Child! Life's ways are full wea - ry, the des - ert is  
guide, And Je - sus and Ma - ry felt safe at thy



wild; Bleak sands are all round us, no home can we  
side. O Glo - ri - ous Pa - tron, se - cure shall I



see; Sweet Spouse of our La - dy, we lean safe on thee.  
be, Sweet Spouse of our La - dy, if thou stay with me!

3.

4.

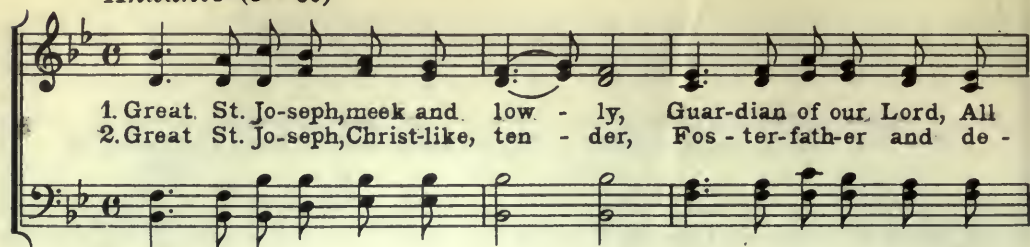
earth]

God chose thee for Jesus and Mary; wilt thou  
Forgive a poor exile for choosing thee now?  
There's no saint in heaven, St. Joseph like thee,  
Sweet Spouse of our Lady, do thou plead for me.

When the treasures of God were unsheltered on  
Safe keeping was found for them both in thy  
O Father of Jesus! be father to me, [worth,  
Sweet Spouse of our Lady, and I'll love thee.

## GREAT ST. JOSEPH, MEEK AND LOWLY

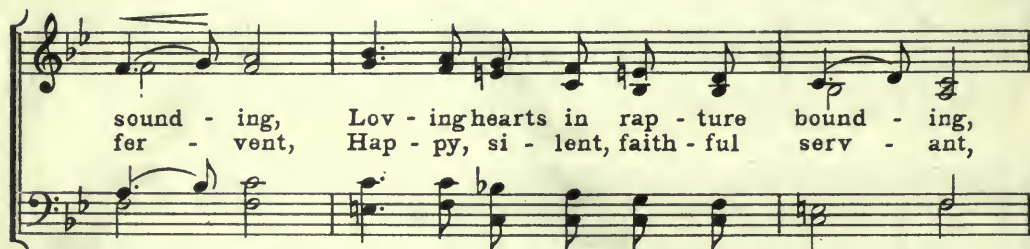
Sister of Mercy, St. Xavier's. Chicago.

*Andante* (♩ = 80)


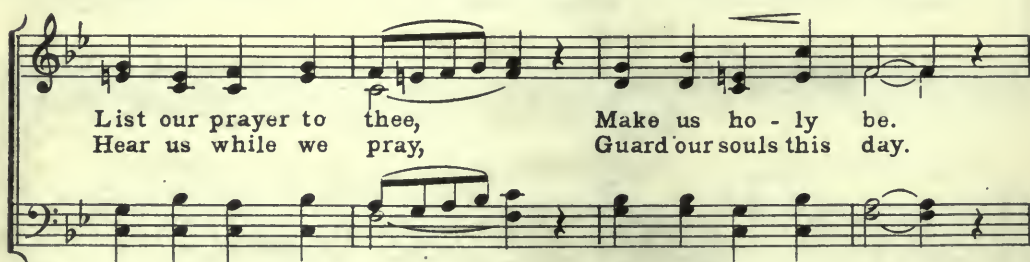
1. Great St. Jo-seph, meek and low - ly,      Guar-dian of our Lord, All  
2. Great St. Jo-seph, Christ-like, ten - der,      Fos-ter-fath-er and de -



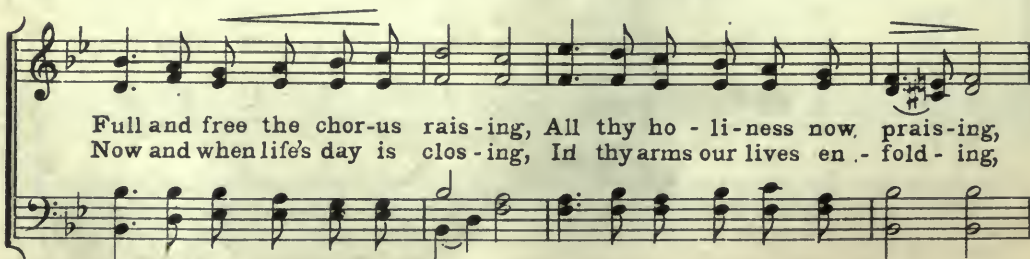
ho - ly, Hail this glo-rious day,      While our voi-ces blithe-ly  
fend - er Of our Heaven-ly King,      Pa - tient, gen-tle, hum-ble,



sound - ing,      Lov - ing hearts in rap - ture      bound - ing,  
fer - vent,      Hap - py, si - lent, faith - ful      serv - ant,



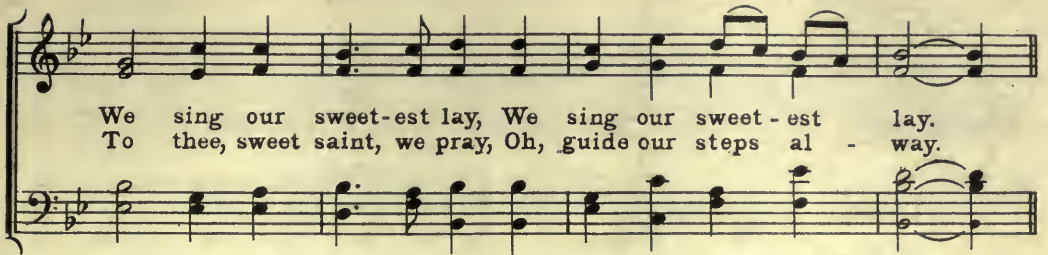
List our prayer to thee,      Make us ho - ly be.  
Hear us while we pray,      Guard our souls this day.



Full and free the chor-us rais-ing, All thy ho - li-ness now, prais-ing,  
Now and when life's day is clos-ing, In thy arms our lives en - fold - ing,



# ST. JOSEPH



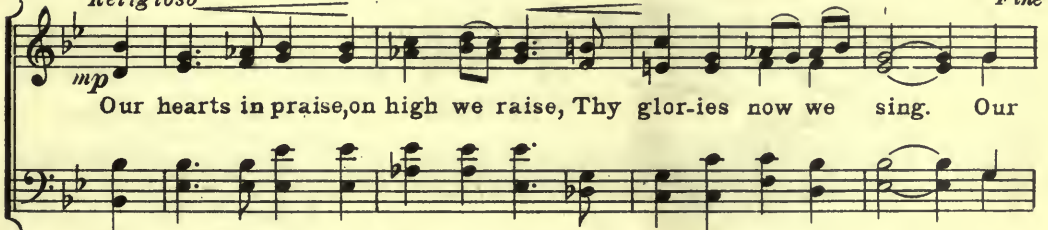
We sing our sweet-est lay, We sing our sweet-est lay.  
To thee, sweet saint, we pray, Oh, guide our steps al - way.



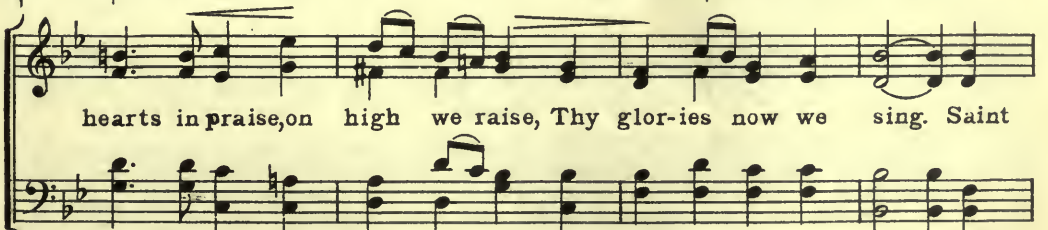
*ff*  
All hail, all hail, all hail, Saint Jo-seph, dear-est Saint, All



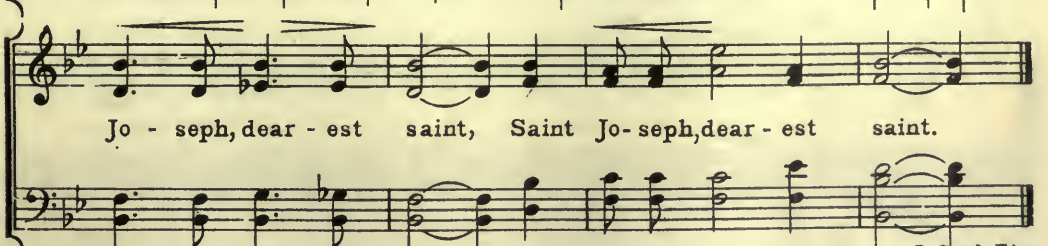
hail, all hail, all hail Saint Jo-seph, dear-est Saint.



*Religioso* *mp* *Fine*  
Our hearts in praise, on high we raise, Thy glor-ies now we sing. Our



hearts in praise, on high we raise, Thy glor-ies now we sing. Saint



Jo - seph, dear - est saint, Saint Jo-seph, dear - est saint.

*D. C. al Fine*



## GREAT SAINT JOSEPH! THRONED IN GLORY

Arr. by Jules Brazil

*Andante Moderato* (♩ = 69)

1. Great Saint Jo - seph! throned in  
 2. Thou wert as a shad - ow  
 3. Ah, when life's long scene is.

*rit.*

glo - ry, Thou art reign-ing in the skies, How we.  
 ten - der, Of the great E - ter - nal One, Shield-ing  
 clos - ing, Ho - ly Pa - tron then be - nigh, In that

see thy trans-ports glow-ing 'Neath the light of Ma-ry's eyes! —  
 from the world's rude tempests, Ma - ry, Moth-er of His Son. —  
 hour of bit - ter an - guish, Teach, oh teach us how to die. —

# ST. JOSEPH

## CHORUS

Glo-rious Saint Jo - seph! Guar-dian of Ma - ry, In life's last.

hour wilt thou be nigh! Glo-rious Saint Jo - seph! Guar-dian of.

Ma - ry, In life's last hour, wilt thou be nigh! O great St. Jo-seph pray for

us, O great St. Jo-seph pray for us, O great Saint Jo-seph pray for us.

*Andantino* (♩ = 80)

1. Hail, ho - ly Jo - seph, hail, Chaste  
2. Hail, ho - ly Jo - seph, hail, God's

Spouse of Ma - ry, hail: More pure than li - ly  
choice wert thou a - lone, To thee the Word made

flower — In E - den's peace - ful vale.  
Flesh — Was sub - ject as a Son.

3.

Hail, holy Joseph, hail,  
Prince of the House of God;  
May His best graces be  
By thy dear hands bestowed.

4.

Hail, holy Joseph, hail,  
Comrade of Angels, hail:  
Cheer thou the hearts that faint,  
And guide the steps that fail.

5.

Hail, holy Joseph, hail,  
Father of Christ esteemed:  
Be father now to those  
Thy Foster-Son redeemed.



## DEAR ST. JOSEPH PURE AND GENTLE

Sisters of Notre Dame

*Andantino* (♩ = 72)

1. Dear St. Jo-seph, pure and gen-tle, Guard-ian of the Sav-iour  
 2. He who rest-ed on thy bos-om Is by count-less saints a -

Child, Tread-ing with the Vir-gin Moth-er E-gypt's des-erts rough and wild.  
 dord, Pros-trate an-gels in His pres-ence Sing ho - san-nas to their Lord.

*CHORUS*

Hail St. Jo-seph, Spouse of Ma-ry, Bless'd a-bove all saints on high, When the

death shades round us gath-er, Teach, oh, teach us how to die, Teach, oh, teach us how to die.

## 3.

Dear St. Joseph, kind and loving,  
 Stretch to us a helping hand,  
 Guide us through life's toils and sorrows  
 Safely to the distant land.

ST. ANNE  
TO KNEEL AT THINE ALTAR

*Moderato* (♩ = 76)

1. To kneel at thine al - tar, in faith, we draw bright  
2. Of old when our fath - ers first touchd this bright

near, Led on - ward by Ma - ry, thy daugh - ter so dear.  
shore, They named thee its Pa - tron and Saint ev - er - more.

*CHORUS*

*f*  
O Good Saint Anne, we call on thy name, Thy

prais - es loud thy chil - dren pro - claim

3.

To all who invoke thee thou lendest an ear,  
Thou sootheest the sorrows of all who draw near.

4.

Saint Anne, we implore thee to list to our pray'r,  
In time of temptation, take us in thy care.

5.

In this life obtain for us that which is best,  
And bring us at length to our heavenly rest.

## O LADY HIGH IN GLORY RAISED

CHORUS

*Andante* (♩ = 92)

O La-dy high in glo-ry raised, Whose daugh-ter ev - er blest The

Sove-reign of the skies hath laid On her ma-ter-nal breast.

1. What we had lost in hap-less Eve, Thy Vir-gin Child re - stores.  
2. O gain ce - les - tial light and grace, Dear heir of end - less fame,

Op'n-ing to us in Christ a-new, The ev - er - last - ing doors.  
For us and all who mem-'ry keep Of thy im-mor-tal name.

## 3

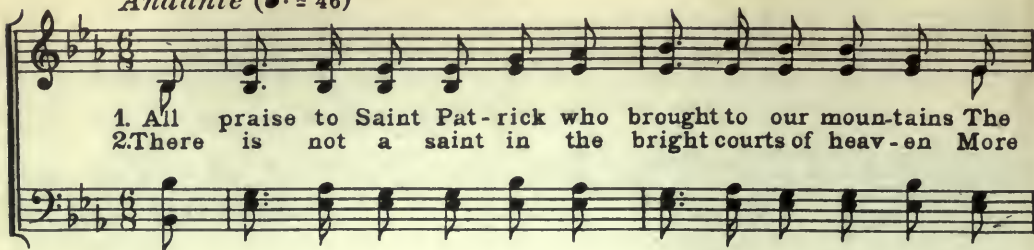
To Him, the Saviour of the world,  
Whom Anna's daughter bore,  
Be with the Sire and Paraclete  
All glory evermore.



## ALL PRAISE TO SAINT PATRICK

Rev. F. W. FABER

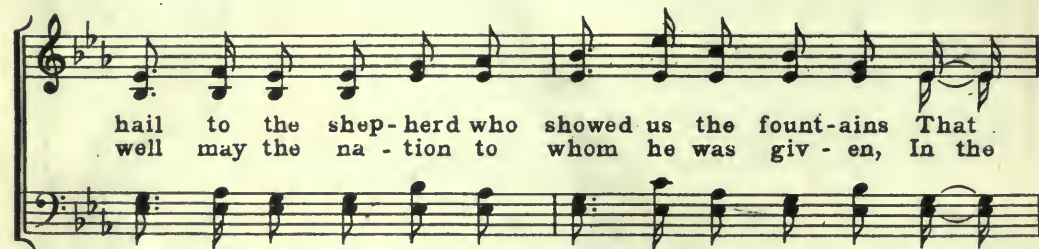
Irish Melody

*Andante* (♩ = 46)


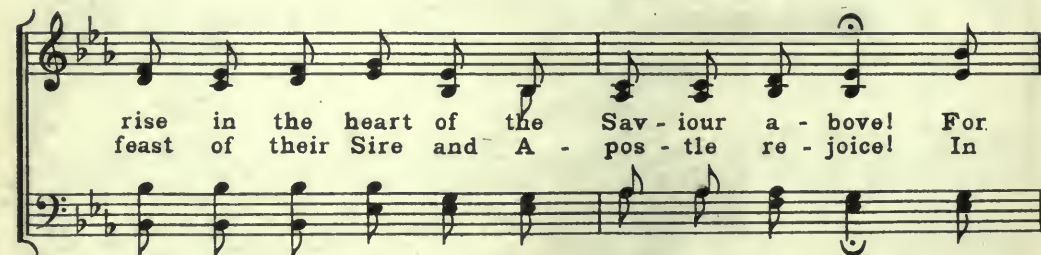
1. All praise to Saint Pat-rick who brought to our moun-tains The  
2. There is not a saint in the bright courts of heav-en More



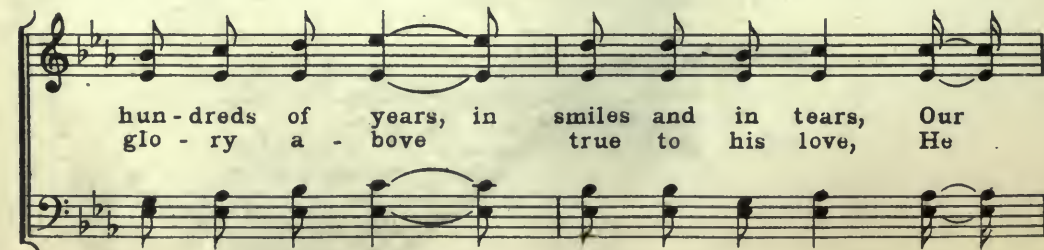
gift of God's faith, the sweet light of His love! All  
faith-ful than he to the land of his choice; Oh,



hail to the shep-herd who showed us the fount-ains That  
well may the na-tion to whom he was giv-en, In the



rise in the heart of the Sav-iour a-bove! For  
feast of their Sire and A-pos-tle re-joice! In



hun-dreds of years, in smiles and in tears, Our  
glo-ry a-bove true to his love, He

# ST. PATRICK

Saint has been with us, our shield and our stay, All else may have gone, Saint  
keeps the false faith from his chil-dren a - way; The dark false faith, far

*rit.* Pat - rick a - lone, He hath been to us light when earth's  
worse than death, Oh, he drives it far - off from the

*a tempo* lights were all set, For the glo - ries of faith they can  
green sun - ny shore, Like the rep - tiles that fled from his

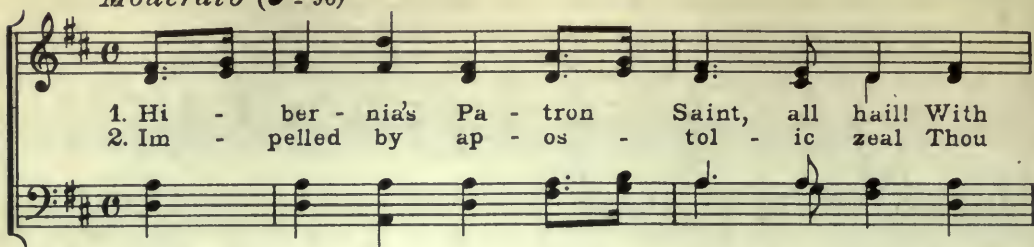
nev - er de - cay; And the best of our glo - ries is  
curse in dis - may; And E - rin, when er - ror's proud

*rit.* bright with us yet, In the faith and the feast of Saint Pat - rick's Day.  
tri - umph is o'er, Will still be found keep - ing Saint Pat - rick's Day.

3.

Then what shall we do for thee, heaven sent Father?  
What shall the proof of our loyalty be?  
By all that is dear to our hearts, we would rather  
Be martyred, dear Saint! than bring shame upon thee!  
But oh, he will take the promise we make,  
So to live that our lives by God's help may display  
The light that he bore to Erin's shore.  
Oh yes, Father of Ireland! no child wilt thou own  
Whose life is not lighted by grace on its way;  
For they are true Irish, oh yes! they alone,  
Whose hearts are all true on Saint Patrick's Day.



*Moderato* (♩ = 96)


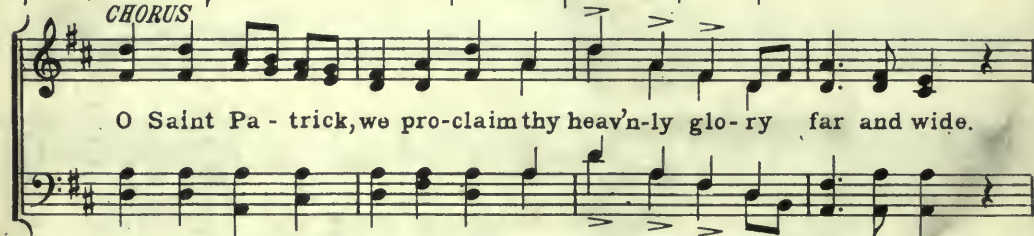
1. Hi - ber - nia's Pa - tron Saint, all hail! With  
2. Im - pelled by ap - os - tol - ic zeal Thou



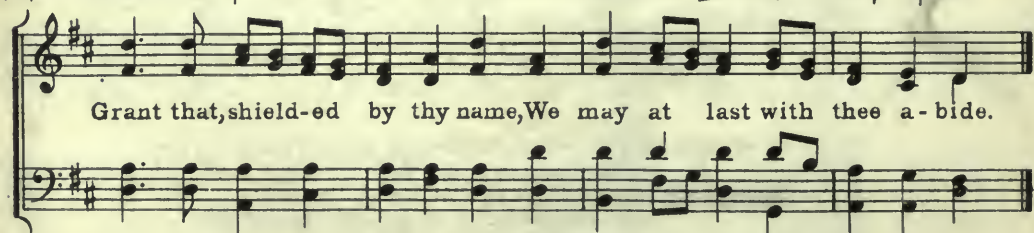
fade - less glo - ry crown'd; Thy chil - dren spread through  
camst to E - rin's land; God's love for - man thou



man - y lands This day thy prais - es sound.  
didst re - veal And Sa - tan's hosts dis - band.

**CHORUS**


O Saint Pa - trick, we pro - claim thy heav'n - ly glo - ry far and wide.



Grant that, shield - ed by thy name, We may at last with thee a - bide.

3.

When faith's bright camp the demons fled  
The path to heaven was cleared;  
Religion raised her beauteous head,  
An isle of saints appeared.

4.

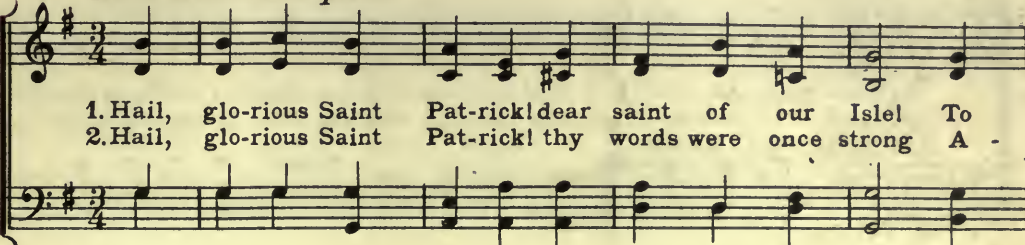
To God who sent thee to our isle  
Be endless glory giv'n!  
Oh! may He ever on it smile,  
And lead its sons to heav'n.



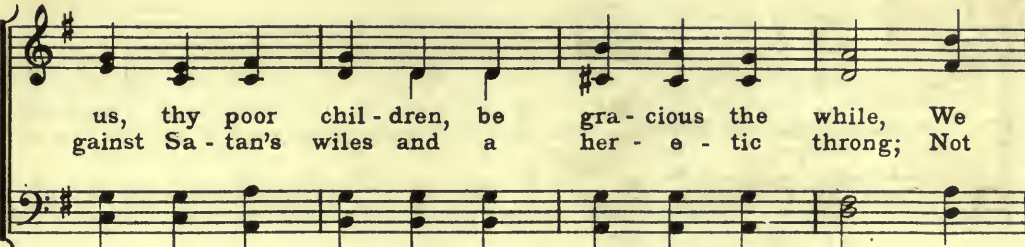
## HAIL GLORIOUS SAINT PATRICK

Rev. F. W. FABER

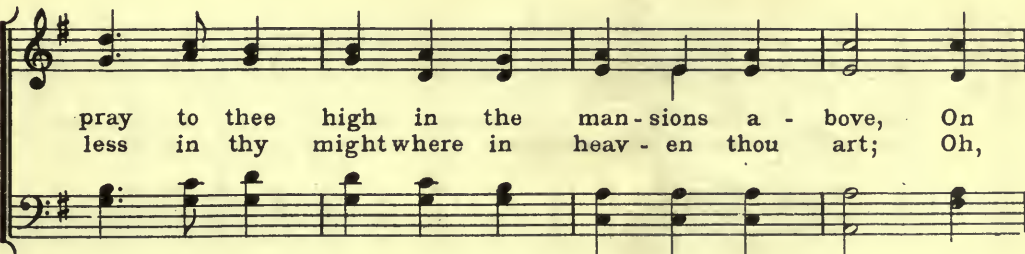
HEMY

*At a moderate pace*



1. Hail, glo-rious Saint Pat-rick! dear saint of our Isle! To  
2. Hail, glo-rious Saint Pat-rick! thy words were once strong A -



us, thy poor chil-dren, be gra-cious the while, We  
gainst Sa-tan's wiles and a her-e-et-ic throng; Not



pray to thee high in the man-sions a - bove, On  
less in thy might where in heav-en thou art; Oh,



E - rin's green val - leys to look down in love.  
come to our aid, in our bat - tle take part.

3.

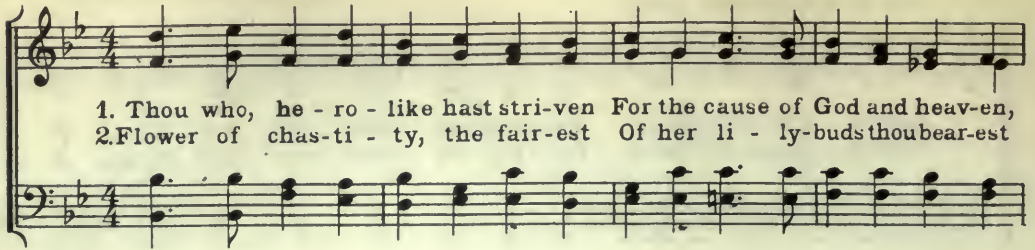
In the war against sin, in the fight for the faith,  
Dear saint, may thy children resist to the death;  
Their strength be in meekness, in penance, and prayer;  
Their banner the cross which they glory to bear.

4.

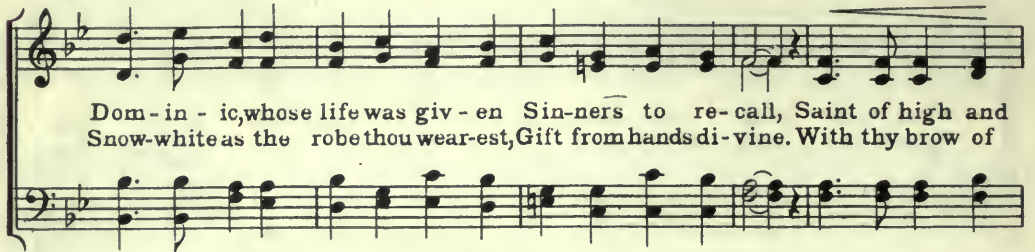
Thy people, now exiles on many a shore,  
Shall love and revere thee till time be no more;  
The fire thou hast kindled shall ever burn bright,  
Its warmth undiminished, undying its light.

## THOU, WHO HERO-LIKE, HAST STRIVEN

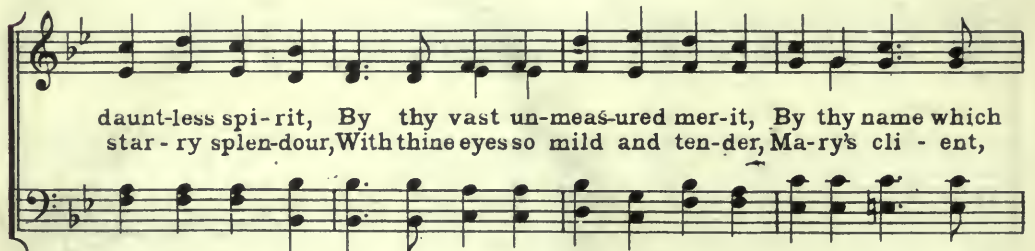
A. T. DRANE

*Moderato* (♩ = 96)


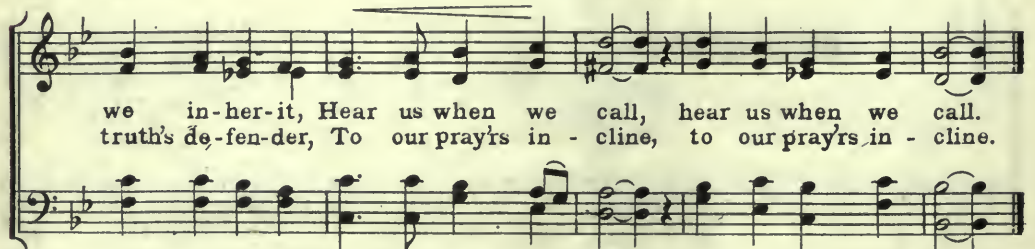
1. Thou who, he - ro - like hast stri-ven For the cause of God and heav-en,  
2. Flower of chas-ti - ty, the fair-est Of her li - ly-buds thou bear-est



Dom-in - ic, whose life was giv - en Sin-ners to re-call, Saint of high and  
Snow-white as the robethou wear-est, Gift from hands di-vine. With thy brow of



daunt-less spi-rit, By thy vast un-meas-ured mer-it, By thy name which  
star-ry splen-dour, With thine eyesso mild and ten-der, Ma-ry's cli - ent,



we in-her-it, Hear us when we call, hear us when we call.  
truth's de-fen-der, To our pray'rs in - cline, to our pray'rs in - cline.

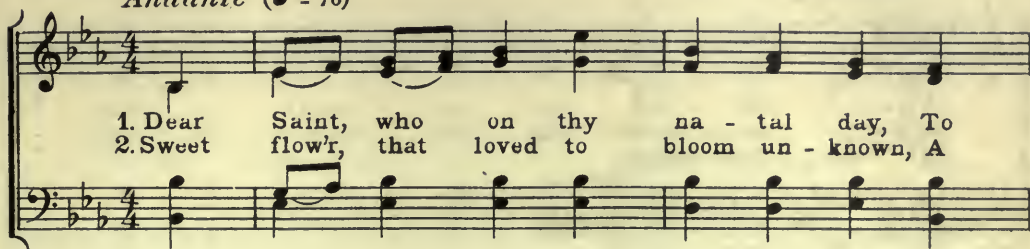
3.

Great Apostle, ever claiming  
Souls for Jesus by the naming  
Mary and her Son, proclaiming  
Mysteries of faith.  
Still, O Dominic, the preaching  
Of those childlike beads is reaching  
Childlike hearts, all sweetly teaching  
Christ's own life and death,  
Christ's own life and death.

4.

With those Aves, first and plainest  
Of the Church's prayers, thou rainest  
Blessings on the earth, and gainest  
Souls whom Jesus made.  
Loving father, at thy station -  
Of seraphic contemplation,  
In each hour of dark temptation,  
Give thy saving aid,  
Give thy saving aid.

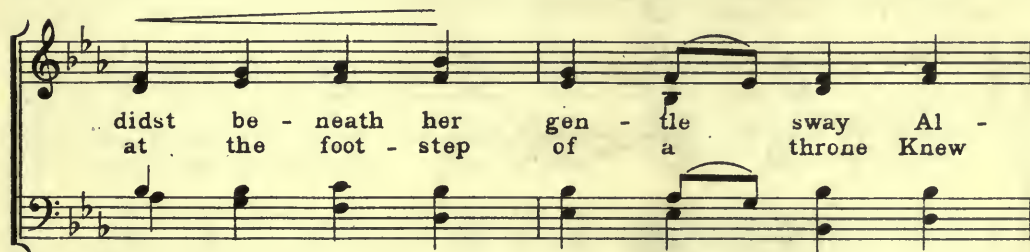
## DEAR SAINT WHO ON THY NATAL DAY

*Andante* (♩ = 76)


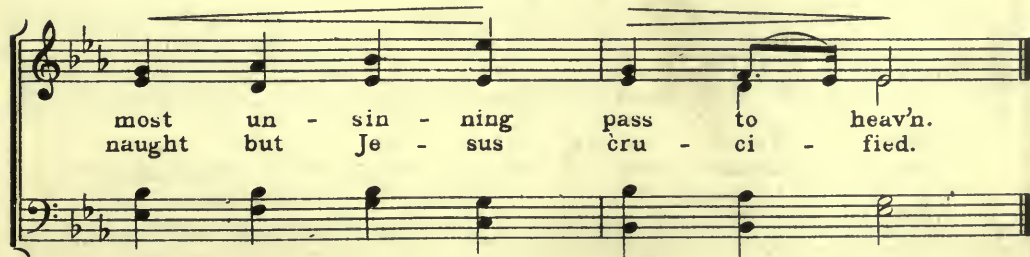
1. Dear Saint, who on thy na - tal day, To  
2. Sweet flow'r, that loved to bloom un - known, A



Ma - ry's ten - der care was giv'n, And  
Saint 'mid world - ly pomp and pride; Who



...durst be - neath her gen - tle sway Al -  
at the foot - step of a throne Knew



most un - sin - ning pass to heav'n.  
naught but Je - sus cru - ci - fied.

3.

Blest youth, who cast a crown away  
To be with Christ despised and poor;  
Teach us to walk our lowly way,  
Content, though humble be our store.

4.

Teach us, like thee, to shrink from sin,  
Like thee to love sweet purity;  
That we from Mary's heart may win.  
The love she once bestowed on thee!

5.

Thus safe beneath her gentle sway,  
Oh, may the grace to us be given  
To pass from earth some happy day,  
And join thee in the courts of heaven.



## SAINT ANTHONY, WE TURN TO THEE

Caress C. M.  
Stewart.*Moderato* (♩ = 88)

*mp*

1. Saint An - tho - ny, we turn to thee  
2. For thou didst hear His gen - tle voice,

When trou - bles sore dis - tress,  
Didst clasp Him to thy breast,

Sure of thy love, for thou didst know  
Didst feel His pret - ty cheek 'gainst thine,

The Christ Child's soft ca - ressed.  
His arms a - bout thee pressed.

Permission of J. Fischer &amp; Bro.

3.

O gentle Saint, tell him our needs,  
His children too are we,  
O ask him now to grant our pray'rs,  
And we at peace shall be.

4.

We would, O blessed Saint, with thee  
The Holy Child adore,  
With hearts as pure as thine, dear Saint,  
Now and forevermore.

Amen.

Rev. F. W. FABER

Traditional

1. It is no earth - ly sum - mer's ray That  
2. The bless - ed seer to whom was given The

sheds this gol - den brightness round, Crown - ing with heav'n - ly  
hearts of men to teach and school, And he that keeps the

light the day The Prin - ces of the Church were crowned.  
keys of heav'n For those on earth that own his rule,

3.

Fathers of mighty Rome, whose word  
Shall pass the doom of life or death,  
By humble cross and bleeding sword  
Well have they won their laurel wreath.

5.

For thou alone art worth them all,  
City of martyrs! thou alone  
Canst cheer our pilgrim hearts, and call  
The Saviour's sheep to Peter's throne

4.

O happy Rome, made holy now  
By these two martyrs' glorious blood;  
Earth's best and fairest cities bow,  
By thy superior claims subdued.

6.

All honour, power, and praise be given  
To Him who reigns in bliss on high,  
For endless, endless years in heaven,  
One only God in Trinity.

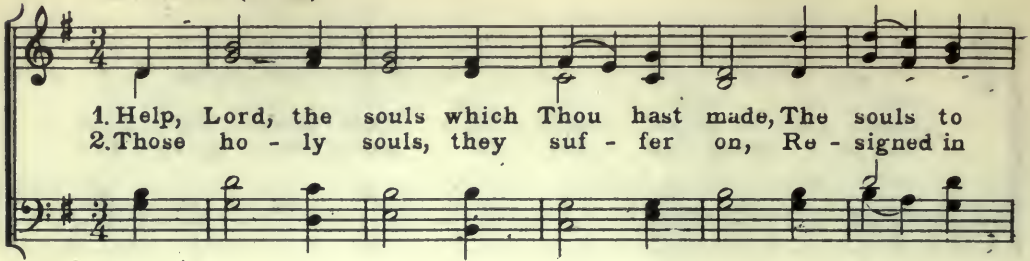
ALL SOULS

142 HELP, LORD, THE SOULS WHICH THOU HAST MADE.

CARDINAL NEWMAN

S. WEBBE, Junr.

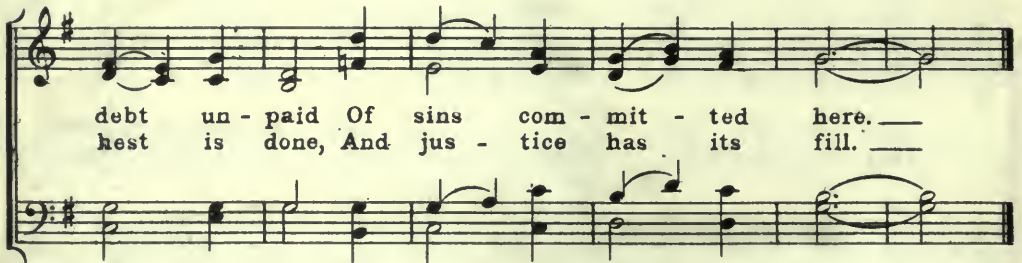
*Cantabile* (♩ = 96)



1. Help, Lord, the souls which Thou hast made, The souls to  
2. Those ho - ly souls, they suf - fer on, Re - signed in



Thee so dear, In pris - on, for the  
heart and will, Un - til Thy high be -



debt un - paid Of sins com - mit - ted here. —  
hest is done, And jus - tice has its fill. —

3.

For daily falls for pardoned crime,  
They joy to undergo  
The shadow of Thy Cross sublime,  
The remnant of Thy woe.

4.

O, by their patience of delay,  
Their hope amid their pain,  
Their sacred zeal to burn away  
Disfigurement and stain.

5.

O, by their fire of love, not less  
In keenness than the flame,  
O, by their very helplessness,  
O, by Thy own great Name.

6.

Good Jesu, help! sweet Jesu, aid  
The souls to Thee most dear,  
In prison for the debt unpaid  
Of sins committed here.



## O TURN TO JESUS, MOTHER, TURN

REV. F. W. FABER

*Andantino* (♩ = 66)

1. O turn to Je - sus, Moth - er! turn, And  
2. Ah! they have fought a gal - lant fight, In

call Him by His ten-d'rest nâmes; Pray for the Ho - ly Souls that  
death's cold arms they per - se - ver'd, And af - ter life's un-cheer - y

burn This hour a - mid the cleans-ing flames.  
night, The haï - bour of their rest is near'd.

3.

In pains beyond all earthly pains,  
Fav'rites of Jesus! there they lie  
Letting the fire wear out their stains  
And worshipping God's purity.

4.

Spouses of Christ they are, for He  
Was wedded to them by His Blood;  
And angels o'er their destiny  
In wondering adoration brood.

5.

They are the children of thy tears;  
Then hasten, Mother, to their aid;  
In pity think each hour appears  
An age while glory is delayed.

6.

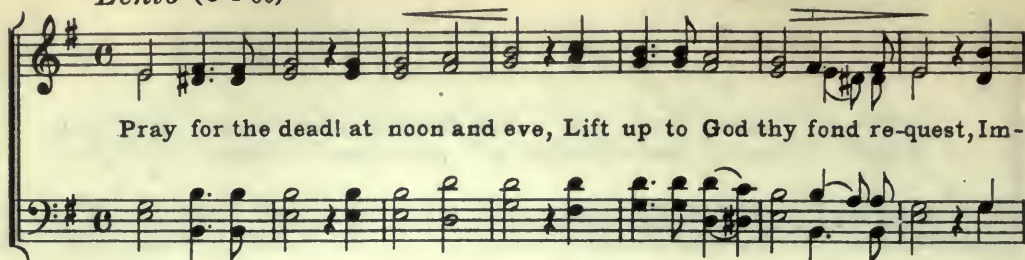
Ah me! the love of Jesus yearns  
O'er the abyss of sacred pain,  
And, as He looks, His bosom burns  
With Calvary's, dear thirst again.

7.

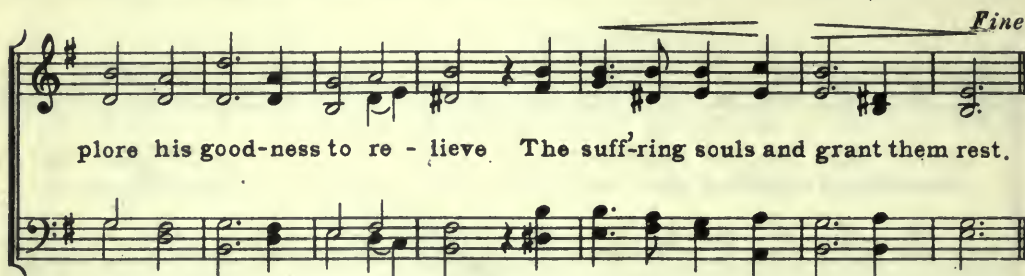
O Mary, let thy Son no more  
His lingering Spouses thus expect;  
God's children to their God restore,  
And to the Spirit His elect.

ALL SOULS  
PRAY FOR THE DEAD

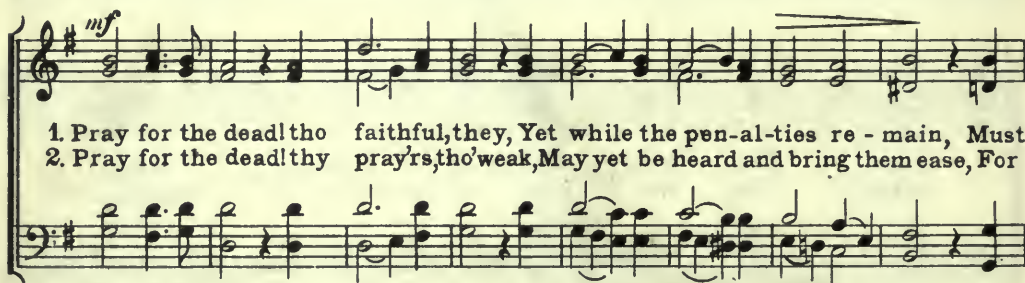
CHORUS

*Lento* (♩ = 60)


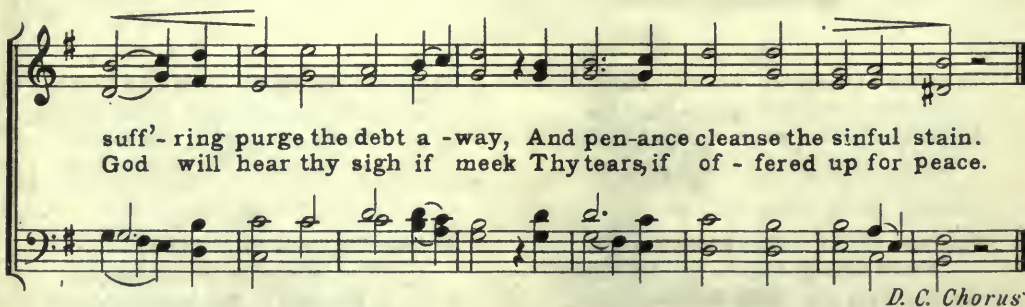
Pray for the dead! at noon and eve, Lift up to God thy fond re-quest, Im-



plore his good-ness to re - lieve. The suff'ring souls and grant them rest. *Fine*



1. Pray for the dead! tho faithful, they, Yet while the pen-al-ties re - main, Must  
2. Pray for the dead! thy pray'rs, tho' weak, May yet be heard and bring them ease, For



suff' - ring purge the debt a - way, And pen-ance cleanse the sinful stain.  
God will hear thy sigh if meek Thy tears, if of - fered up for peace.

*D. C. Chorus*

3.

Pray! for the dead in holy fear,  
Pray that their stains may be forgiv'n,  
That thou thyself may leave the bier  
To enter pure at once in heav'n.



## YE SOULS OF THE FAITHFUL

*Andante Religioso* (♩ = 72)

1. Ye souls of the faith-ful Who sleep in the Lord; But as  
 2. O Fath-er of mer-cies! Thine an-ger with-hold; These  
 yet are shut out From your fi-nal re-ward; O! would I could  
 works of thy hand In thy mer-cy be-hold; Too oft from thy  
 lend You as-sis-tance to fly From your pris-on be-  
 path They have wan-der'd al-side; But Thee their Cre-  
 low to Your pal-ace on high, To your pal-ace on high.  
 a-tor, They nev-er de-nied, They nev-er de-nied.

3.

O tender Redeemer!  
 Their misery see;  
 Deliver the souls  
 That were ransomed by Thee;  
 Behold how they love Thee,  
 Despite of their pain;  
 Restore them, restore them  
 To favour again.

4.

O Spirit of grace!  
 O Consoler divine!  
 See how for Thy Presence  
 They longingly pine;  
 Ah then to enliven  
 Their sadness, descend;  
 And fill them with peace,  
 And with joy in the end.

5.

O Mother of mercy!  
 Dear soother in grief!  
 Lend thou to their torments  
 A balmy relief;  
 Attenuate the rigour  
 Of justice severe;  
 And soften their flames  
 With a pitying tear.

6.

All ye who would honor  
 The Saints and their Head,  
 Remember, remember  
 To pray for the dead;  
 And they, in return,  
 From their misery freed,  
 To you will be friends  
 In the hour of need.



*Lento* (♩ = 80)

1. See, He comes whom ev - 'ry na - tion,  
2. See, He comes whom kings and sa - ges,

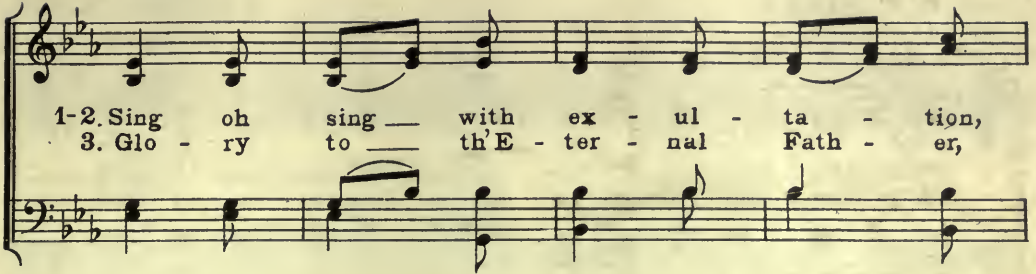
Taught of God, de - sired to see, —  
Proph - ets, pa - tri - archs of old, —

Filled with hope and ex - pec - ta - tion  
Dis - tant climes and count - less a - ges,

That He would their Sav - iour be.  
Wait - ed ea - ger to be - hold.

# ADVENT

## CHORUS



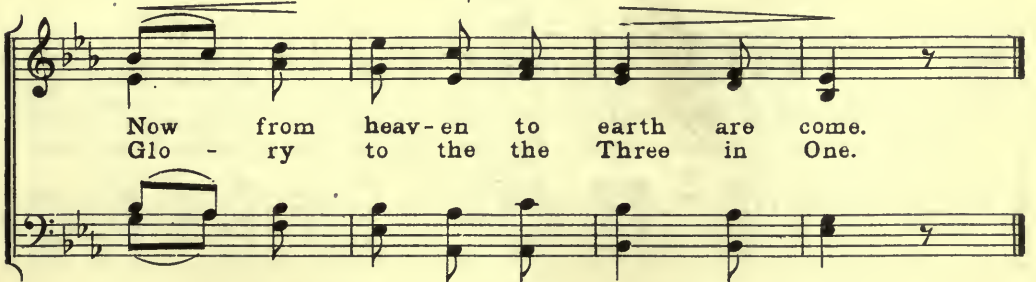
1-2. Sing oh sing — with ex - ul - ta - tion,  
3. Glo - ry to — th'E - ter - nal Fath - er,



Haste we to — our Fath - er's Home; —  
Glo - ry to — th'In - car - nate Son, —



Peace, re - demp - tion, joy, sal - va - tion,  
Glo - ry to the Ho - ly Spir - it,



Now from heav - en to earth are come.  
Glo - ry to the the Three in One.

3.

See, the Lamb of God appearing,  
God of God from heaven above!  
See the Heavenly Bridegroom cheering  
His dear Bride with words of love!  
Glory to th' Eternal Father,  
Glory to th' Incarnate Son,  
Glory to the Holy Spirit,  
Glory to the Three in One.

## 147 LIKE THE DAWNING OF THE MORNING

Rev. F. W. FABER

Traditional Melody

*Andante* (♩ = 60)

*mf*

1. Like the dawn-ing of the morning, On the moun-tain's gol-den  
 2. Thou wert hap-py, bless-ed Mo-ther, With the ve-ry bliss of

heights, Like the break-ing of the moonbeams On the gloom of cloud-y  
 heav'n, Since the an-gel's sal-u-ta-tion In Thy rap-tur'd ear was

*cresc.*

nights, Like a se-cret told by an-gels Set-ting known up-on the  
 given; Since the a-ve of that midnight When Thou wert a-noint-ed

*rall.*

earth, Is the Mother's expect-a-tion Of Mes-si-a's speed-y birth.  
 Queen, Like a ri-ver o-ver-flowing Hath the grace within Thee been.

## 3.

Thou hast waited, child of David,  
 And thy waiting now is o'er;  
 Thou hast seen Him, blessed Mother,  
 And wilt see Him evermore.  
 Oh, His human Face and Features,  
 They were passing sweet to see;  
 Thou beholdest them this moment;  
 Mother, show them now to me.

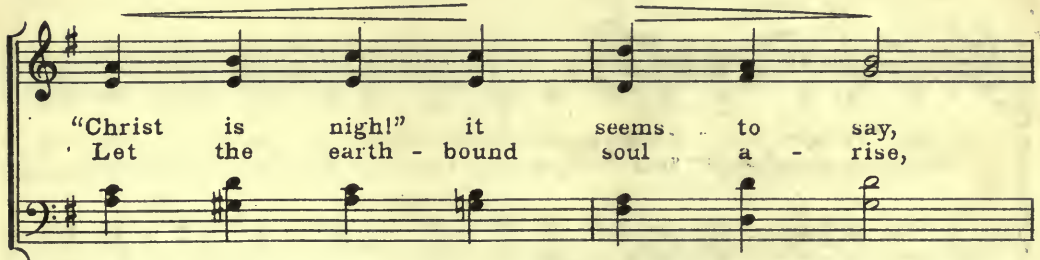


## HARK! AN AWFUL VOICE IS SOUNDING

REV. E. CASWELL

*Andantino* (♩ = 66)

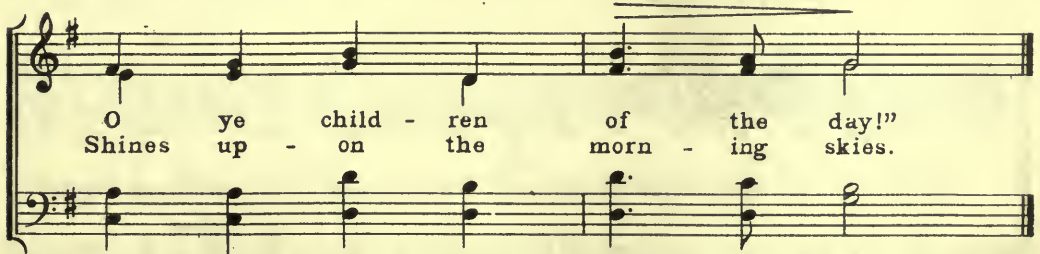

1. Hark! an awful voice is sound - ing;  
2. Star - tled at the sol - emn warn - ing,



"Christ is nigh!" it seems to say,  
Let the earth - bound soul a - rise,



"Cast a - way the dreams of dark - ness,  
Christ her Sun, all sloth ex - pell - ing,



O ye child - ren of the day!"  
Shines up - on the morn - ing skies.

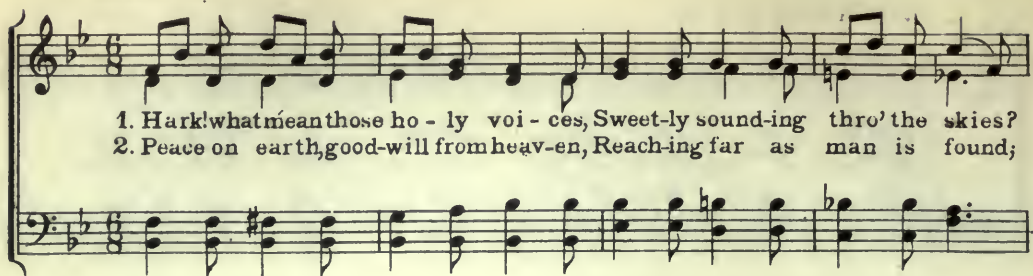
3.  
Lo, the Lamb so long expected,  
Comes with pardon down from heav'n;  
Let us haste with tears and sorrow,  
One and all to be forgiven.

4.  
So when next He comes with glory,  
Wrapping all the earth in fear,  
May He then as our defender  
On the clouds of heaven appear.

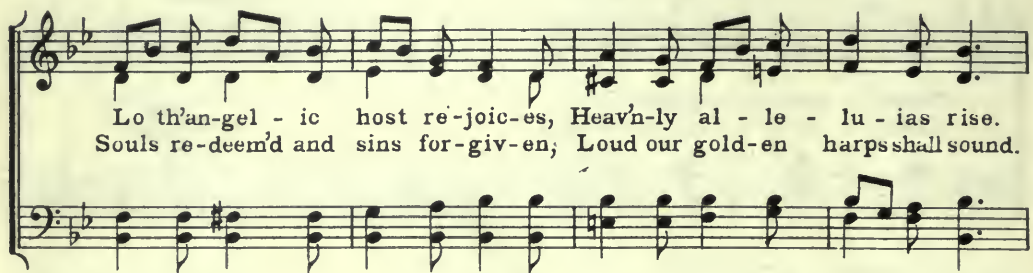
5.  
Honour, glory, virtue, merit  
To the Father and the Son,  
With the co-eternal Spirit,  
While eternal ages run.

# 149 CHRISTMAS HARK! WHAT MEAN THOSE HOLY VOICES

*Moderato*

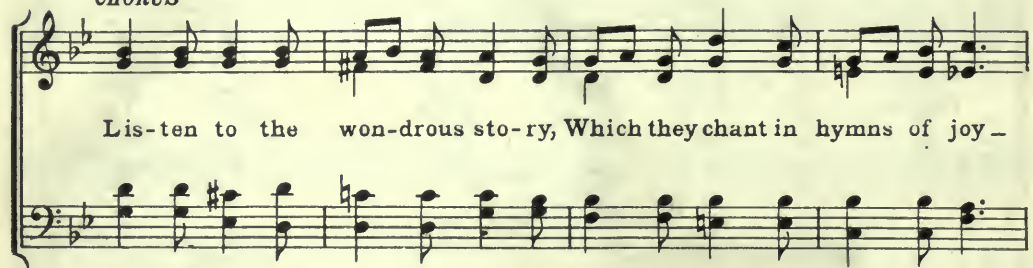


1. Hark! what mean those ho - ly voi - ces, Sweet - ly sound - ing thro' the skies?  
2. Peace on earth, good-will from heav-en, Reach-ing far as man is found;

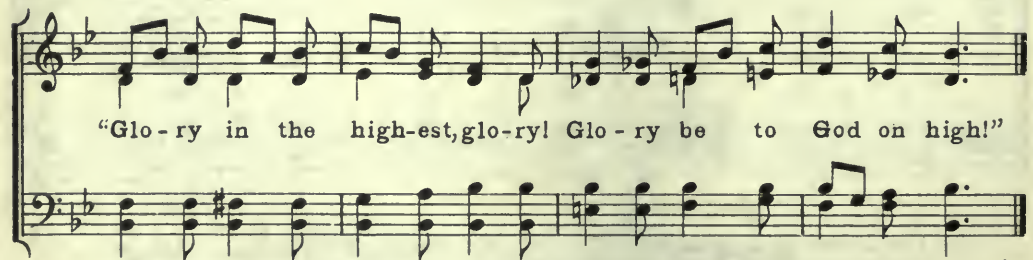


Lo th'an-gel - ic host re-joic-es, Heav'n-ly al - le - lu - ias rise.  
Souls re-deem'd and sins for-giv-en; Loud our gold-en harps shall sound.

*CHORUS*



Lis - ten to the won-drous sto-ry, Which they chant in hymns of joy -



"Glo - ry in the high-est, glo-ry! Glo - ry be to God on high!"

3.  
Christ is born; the Great Anointed!  
Heaven and earth His praises sing!  
O receive whom God appointed  
For you Prophet, Priest and King!

4.  
Hasten, mortals, to adore Him;  
Learn His Name to magnify,  
Till in heav'n ye sing before Him  
Glory be to God most high.

Cistercian Gradual

Traditional Melody

*Moderato* (♩ = 80)

1 Ad - és - té fi - dé - les, 2 De - um de De - o, Lae - ti tri - um - phán - tes, Ve - Lu - men de lú - mi - ne,

CHORUS

ní - te, ve - ní - te in Bét - he - hem; Ge - stant pu - él - lae - ví - sce - ra; Na - tum vi - dé - te, De - um ve - rum

SOPRANO

SOP

Re - gem an - ge - ló - rum: Ve - ní - te ad - o - ré - mus, Ve - Gé - ni - tum non fa - ctum: Ve - ní - te ad - o - ré - mus, Ve -

and ALTO

CHORUS

*cresc.*

ní - te ad - o - ré - mus, Ve - ní - te ad - o - re - mus Dó - mi - num.  
ní - te ad - o - ré - mus, Ve - ní - te ad - o - re - mus Dó - mi - num.

3

Cantet nunc Io  
Chorus angelórum,  
Cantet nunc aula coeléstium,  
Glória, glória in excélsis Deo;  
Veníte adorémus,  
Veníte adorémus,  
Veníte adorémus Dominum.

4

Ergo qui natus  
Die hodiérna,  
Jesu tibi sit glória;  
Patris aetérni Verbum caro factum;  
Veníte adorémus,  
Veníte adorémus,  
Veníte adorémus Dominum.



## OH! LOVELY INFANT, DEAREST SAVIOUR

*Andante Moderato* (♩ = 88)

1. Oh! Love-ly In-fant dear-est Sav-iour, Je-sus  
2. Lin-ger not in Thy poor sta-ble, Stay

friend we love Thee best; See we  
not in the freez-ing cold; Our warm

all in-vite Thee kind-ly, Oh, come with-  
hearts are warm-ly op-end Thee, sweet In-

in our hearts to rest. Oh, come with-  
fant, Thee to en-fold. Thee, sweet In-

in our hearts to rest.  
fant, Thee to en-fold.

# CHRISTMAS

## CHORUS

*ff* Glo-ri-a, Glo-ri-a in ex-cel-sis De-o, Glo-ri-a

Glo-ri-a in ex-cel-sis De-o, *mf* And the ech-o, and the *mf* Glo-ri-a,

Glo-ri-a, ech-o, And the ech-o of our moun-tains, Re-turn the

Glo-ri-a, Glo-ri-a; song, — Re-turn the song, — Re-turn the song as loud and

clear, *ff* Glo-ri-a in ex-cel-sis, in ex-cel-sis De-o. —

3.

Oh we know Thee, King of Heaven,  
Tho' we see Thee weak and small,  
And we say with hearts confiding,  
Thou comest here to save us all.

4.

See, I came my heart to offer,  
Make it now a crib for Thee,  
Come, O Jesus, lovely Infant,  
Come, enter in and stay with me.

## 152

CHRISTMAS  
SLEEP, HOLY BABE!

REV. E. CASWELL

*Cantabile* (♩ = 52)

1. Sleep, ho - ly Babel Up - on Thy moth - er's breast;  
2. Sleep, ho - ly Babel Thine an - gels watch a - round;

Great Lord of earth and sea and sky, How sweet it  
All bend - ing low, with fold - ed wings, Be - fore th'In -

is to see Thee lie. In such a place of  
car - nate King of kings, In rev - 'rent awe pro -

rest, found, Sleep, ho - ly Babe! Sleep, ho - ly Babel  
Sleep, ho - ly Babe! Sleep, ho - ly Babel

3. Sleep, ho - ly Babel! 4. Sleep, ho - ly Babel!

3. Sleep, holy Babe!  
While I with Mary gaze  
In joy upon that face awhile,  
Upon the loving infant smile  
Which there divinely plays.  
Sleep, holy Babe! sleep, holy Babe!

4. Sleep, holy Babe!  
Ah, take thy brief repose;  
Too quickly will Thy slumbers break,  
And Thou to lengthened pains awake,  
That death alone shall close.  
Sleep, holy Babe! sleep, holy Babe!



## SEE AMID THE WINTER'S SNOW

REV. E. CASWELL

*Moderato* (♩ = 48)

1. Seel a - mid the win-ter's snow Born for us on earth be-low,  
2. Lo! with - in a man-ger lies He who built the star-ry skies,

See the ten-der lamb ap-pears, Prom-ised from e - ter - nal years.  
He who throned in height sub-lime Sits a - mid the cher - u - bim.

*CHORUS*

Hail! thou ev - er bless - ed morn, Hail! redemption's hap - py dawn,

*f* Sing through all Je - ru - sa - lem, Christ is born in Beth - le - hem

3.

Say, ye holy Shepherds, say,  
What your joyful news to-day;  
Wherefore have ye left your sheep  
On the lonely mountain steep?

4.

"As we watch'd at dead of night,  
Lo, we saw a wondrous light;  
Angels singing peace on earth,  
Told us of the Saviour's birth."

## ANGELS WE HAVE HEARD ON HIGH

BISHOP CHADWICK

Old French Melody

*Allegro* (♩ = 92)

*p*

1. An - gels we have heard on high, Sweet - ly sing - ing o'er the plains,  
2. Shep - herds, why this ju - bi - lee? Why your joy - ous strains pro - long?

And the moun - tains in re - ply Ech - o back their joy - ous strains.  
Say what may the ti - dings be, Which in - spire your heav'n - ly song.

*mf*

Glo - - - ri - a in ex - cel - sis De - o

*pp*

*mf*

Glo - - - ri - a in ex - cel - sis De - o.

*pp*

3.

Come to Bethlehem, come and see,  
Him whose birth the angels sing;  
Come adore on bended knee,  
The Infant Christ, the new-born King.

4.

See within a manger laid,  
Jesus, Lord of heaven and earth!  
Mary, Joseph, lend your aid,  
With us sing our Saviour's birth.

## 155 DEAR LITTLE ONE HOW SWEET THOU ART

REV. FR. FABER

*Largo* (♩. = 48)

1. Dear lit - tle One! how sweet Thou art, Thy eyes so bright they  
2. When Ma - ry bids Thee sleep Thou sleep'st, Thou wak - est when she

*cresc.*  
shine, So bright they al-most seem to speak When Ma-ry's looks meet Thine.  
calls, Thou art con-tent up - on her lap, Or in the rug-ged stalls.

How faint and fee - ble is Thy cry, Like plaint and harm-less dove, When  
Simp-lest of Babes! with what a grace Thou dost Thy moth-er's will, Thine

Thou dost mur - mur in Thy sleep Of sor - row and of love.  
in - fant fash - ions all be - tray The God-head's hid - den skill.

## 3.

When Joseph takes Thee in his arms,  
And smoothes Thy little cheek,  
Thou lookest up into his face  
So helpless and so meek.  
Yes! Thou art what Thou seem'st to be,  
A thing of smiles and tears;  
Yet Thou art God, and heavn and earth,  
Adore Thee with their fears



## 156 STARS OF GLORY SHINE MORE BRIGHTLY

VERY REV. D. HUSENBETH

*Moderato* (♩ = 52)

1. Stars of glo-ry shine more bright-ly, Pur-er be the moon-light's beam,  
2. See a beau-teous an-gel soar-ing In the bright ce-les-tial blaze,

Glide ye hours and mom-ents light-ly, Swift-ly down time's deep-n'g stream,  
On the shep-herd's low a-dor-ing Rest his mild ef-ful-gent rays.

Bring the hour that ban-ish'd sad-ness, Brought re-demp-tion down to earth,  
"Fear not" cries the heav'n-ly stran-ger—Him whom an-cient seers fore-told,

When the shep-herds heard with glad-ness Ti-dings of a Sav-iour's birth.  
Weep-ing in a low-ly man-ger, Shep-herds, haste ye to be-hold."

3.

See the shepherds quickly rising,  
Hastening to the humble stall,  
And the new-born Infant prizing,  
As the mighty Lord of all,  
Lowly now they bend before Him.  
In His helpless infant state,  
Firmly, faithful they adore Him  
And His greatness celebrate.

4.

Hark the swell of heavenly voices  
Peal along the vaulted sky;  
Angels sing, while earth rejoices—  
"Glory to our God on high;  
Glory in the highest heaven,  
Peace to humble men on earth;  
Joy to these and bliss is given,  
In the great Redeemer's birth."

## WHAT LOVELY INFANT CAN THIS BE

Children's Carol

*Slowly*

1. What love-ly In-fant can this be, That in the lit-tle crib I see? What  
2. Who is that la-dy kneel-ing by, And look-ing down with lov-ing eye? Who

love-ly In-fant can this be, That in the lit-tle crib I see? So  
is that la-dy kneel-ing by, And look-ing down with lov-ing eye? Oh,

sweet-ly on the straw it lies, It must have come from Pa-ra-dise; So  
that is Ma-ry ev-er blest. How full of joy her ho-ly breast! Oh,

sweet-ly on the straw it lies, It must have come from Pa-ra-dise.  
that is Ma-ry ev-er blest. How full of joy her ho-ly breast!

3.

What man is that who seems to smile,  
And looks so blissful all the while?  
What man is that who seems to smile,  
And looks so blissful all the while?  
'Tis holy Joseph good and true;  
The Infant makes him happy too;  
'Tis holy Joseph good and true;  
The Infant makes him happy too.

4.

Hail, holy cave! though dark thou be,  
The world is lighted up from thee;  
Hail, holy cave! though dark thou be,  
The world is lighted up from thee;  
Hail, holy Babe! creation stands,  
And moves upon Thy little hands.  
Hail, holy Babe! creation stands,  
And moves upon Thy little hands.

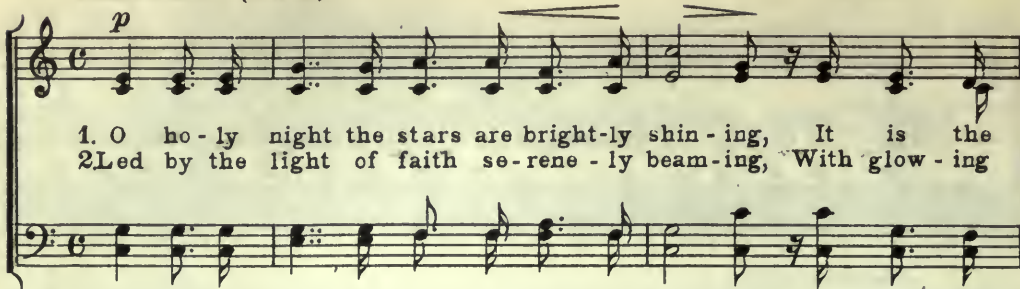


CHRISTMAS  
O HOLY NIGHT

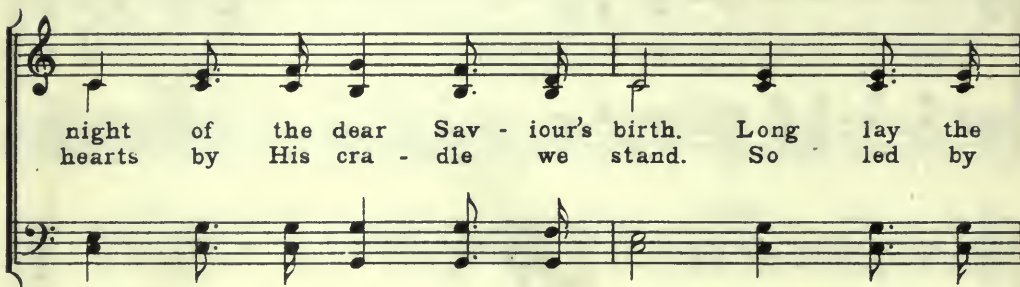
ADAM

*Andantino* (♩ = 56)

*p*

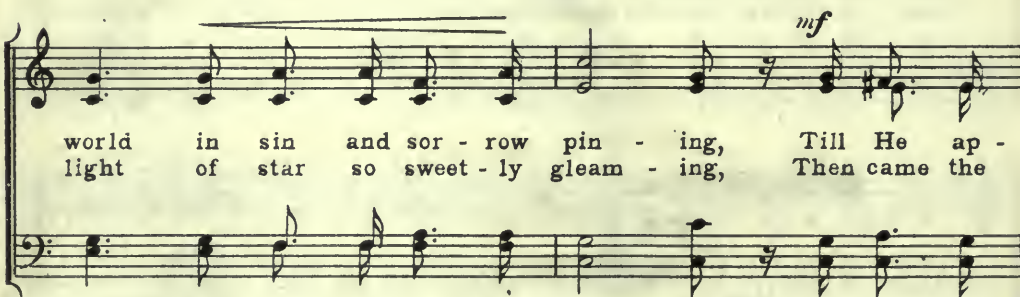


1. O ho-ly night the stars are bright-ly shin-ing, It is the  
2. Led by the light of faith se-rene-ly beam-ing, With glow-ing



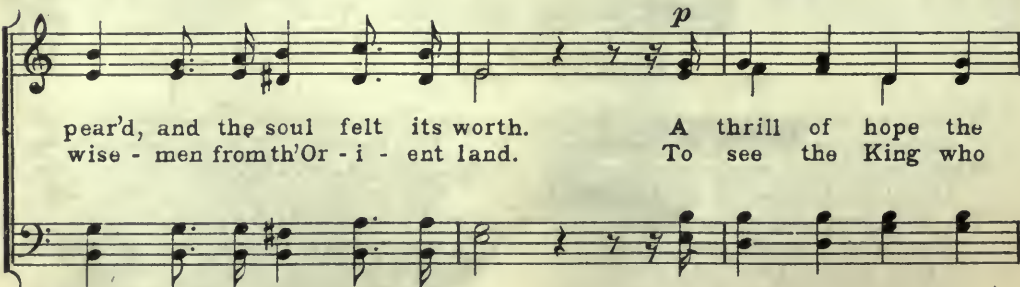
night of the dear Sav-our's birth. Long lay the  
hearts by His cra-dle we stand. So led by

*mf*



world in sin and sor-row pin-ing, Till He ap-  
light of star so sweet-ly gleam-ing, Then came the

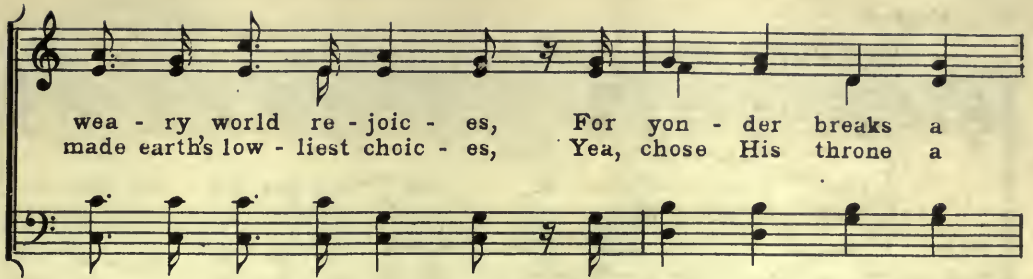
*p*



pear'd, and the soul felt its worth. A thrill of hope the  
wise-men from th'Or-i-ent land. To see the King who

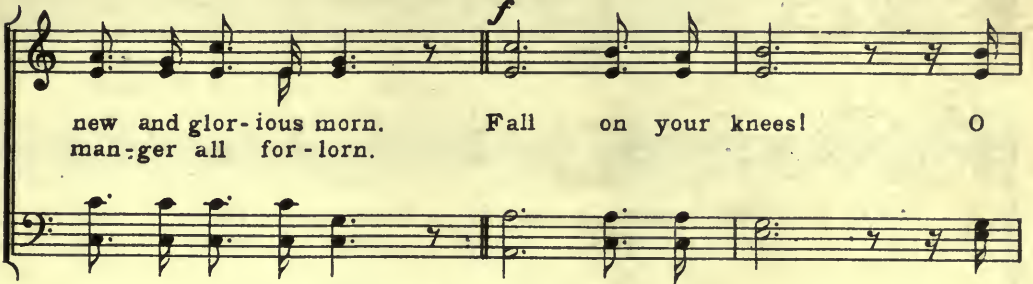


# CHRISTMAS



wea - ry world re - joic - es, For yon - der breaks a  
made earth's low - liest choic - es, Yea, chose His throne a

## CHORUS



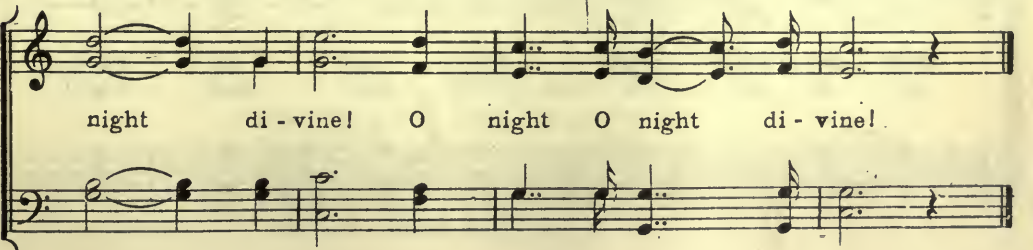
new and glor - ious morn. Fall on your knees! O  
man - ger all for - lorn.



hear the an - gel voic - es! O night di -



vine! O night When Christ was born O



night di - vine! O night O night di - vine!

## 159

## CHRISTMAS

## THE FIRST NOËL THE ANGEL DID SAY

Traditional

Traditional Melody

*Cantabile* (♩ = 88)

1 The first No - ël the an-gel did say, Was to  
2 They look - ed up and saw a star, Shin-ing

three poor shep - herds in fields as they lay;  
in the east, be - yond them far,

In fields where they lay a - keep-ing their sheep On a  
And to the earth it gave great light, And

cold win - ter's night with snow so deep..  
so it con - tin - ued both day and night.

## CHRISTMAS

### CHORUS

No - ël, No - ël, No - ël, No - ël, —

Born is the King — of Is - ra - el.

### 3.

And by the light of that same star,  
Three wisemen came from country far,  
To seek for a King was their intent,  
And to follow the star wherever it went.  
Noël, Noël, &c.

### 4.

This star drew nigh to the north-west,  
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest,  
And there it did both stop and stay  
Right over the place where Jesus lay.  
Noël, Noël, &c.

### 5.

They entered in, these, wise men three,  
Full reverently upon their knee,  
And offered there, in His presence,  
Both gold, and myrrh, and frankincense.  
Noël, Noël, &c.

### 6.

Then let us all with one accord  
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord  
Who hath made heaven and earth of nought,  
And with His Blood mankind had bought.  
Noël, Noël, &c.



## 160 A GLORIOUS VOICE SOUNDS THROUGH THE NIGHT

*Cantabile* (♩ = 120)

1. A glo - rious voice sounds through the night, And  
2. Now from the tor - por leads the mind, And

chides the dark - ness in - to light; The  
leaves all taint of earth be - hind; The

mists of sleep are driv'n a - far, And  
new - born plan - et flames on high, And

Christ shines forth the Morn - ing Star..  
bids all care and sor - row fly.

3.

Now from above the Lamb is sent,  
To pay the debt, O penitent!  
Weep! and with tears thy praise uplift,  
In thanks for so supreme a gift.

4.

To Father, Son and Holy Ghost  
The King of Heaven's immortal host,  
May men and angels praise outpour,  
Forever and forever more.

## WHAT BEAUTEIOUS SUN-SURPASSING STAR

Tr. R. CAMPBELL

*Andantino* (♩ = 50)

1. What beau-teous sun sur-pass-ing Star O'er Beth-le-hem's lone-ly  
2. While thus the Star its light im-parts, A ray with-in doth

road, Re-veals a ris-ing bright-er far, And shows the cra-dled  
shine, Which leads a few but faith-ful hearts To seek the glo-rious

God. The Star from Ja-cob see a-rise, By pro-phets long fore-  
sign. No dan-gers can their pur-poses shake Love suf-fers no de-

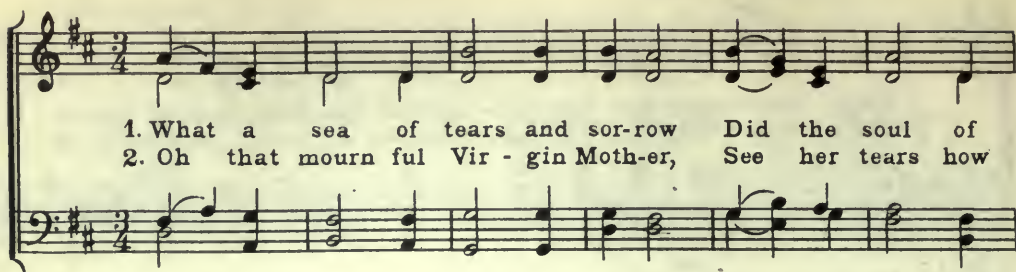
told; Ye East-ern na-tions, in the skies, His mes-sen-ger be-hold.  
lay; Home, kin-dred, coun-try, they for-sake, God calls and they o-bey.

## 3.

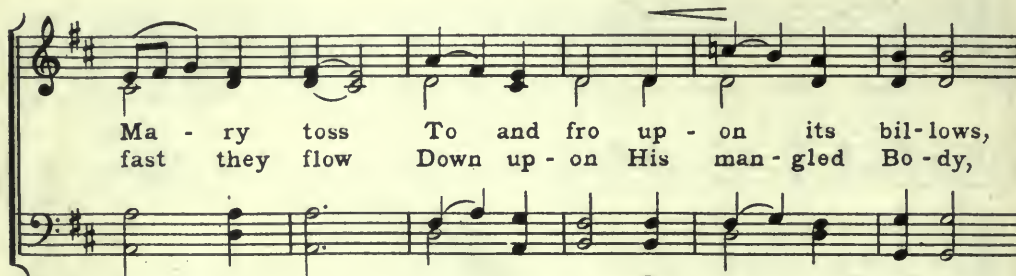
Jesus, bright morning Star, our hearts  
 Cleanse with Thy light within,  
 And suffer not the tempter's arts  
 To lure us back to sin.  
 The Light of Gentile lands adore,  
 The Day-spring from on high,  
 Alike the Father evermore,  
 And Spirit magnify.

## WHAT A SEA OF TEARS AND SORROW

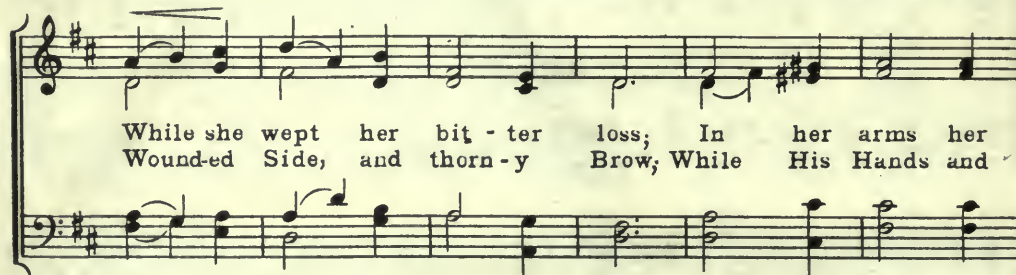
Tr. Rev. E. CASWELL



1. What a sea of tears and sor-row Did the soul of  
2. Oh that mourn ful Vir - gin Moth-er, See her tears how



Ma - ry toss To and fro up - on its bil-lows,  
fast they flow Down up - on His man - gled Bo - dy,



While she wept her bit - ter loss; In her arms her  
Wound-ed Side, and thorn-y Brow; While His Hands and



Je - sus hold-ing, Torn so new - ly from the Cross.  
Feet she kiss-es, Pic - ture of im - mor - tal woe.

3.

Oft and oft His Arms and Bosom  
Fondly straining to her own,  
Oft her pallid lips imprinting  
On each Wound of her dear Son;  
Till at last, in swoons of anguish,  
Sense and consciousness are gone.

4.

Gentle Mother, we beseech thee,  
By thy tears and troubles sore,  
By the death of thy dear Offspring,  
By the bloody Wounds He bore;  
Touch our hearts with that true sorrow,  
Which afflicted thee of yore.

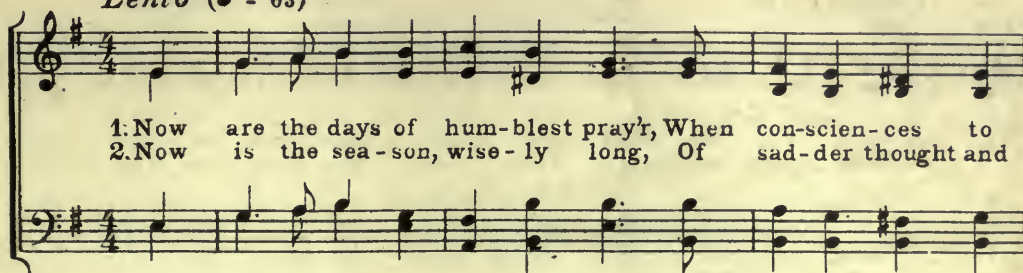


# 163 NOW ARE THE DAYS OF HUMBLEST PRAYER

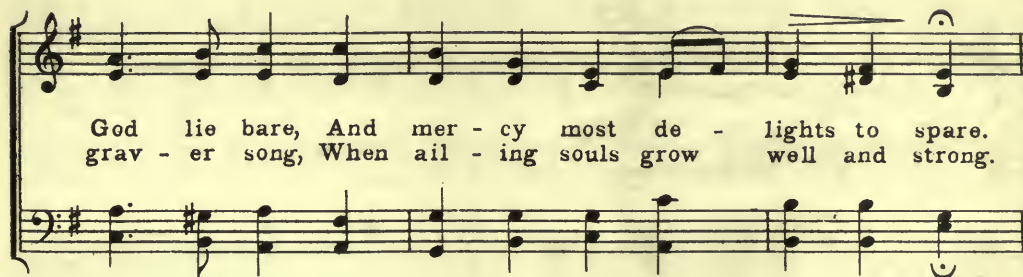
LENT

REV. FR. FABER

*Lento* (♩ = 63)



1. Now are the days of hum-blest pray'r, When con-sciences to  
2. Now is the sea-son, wise-ly long, Of sad-der thought and

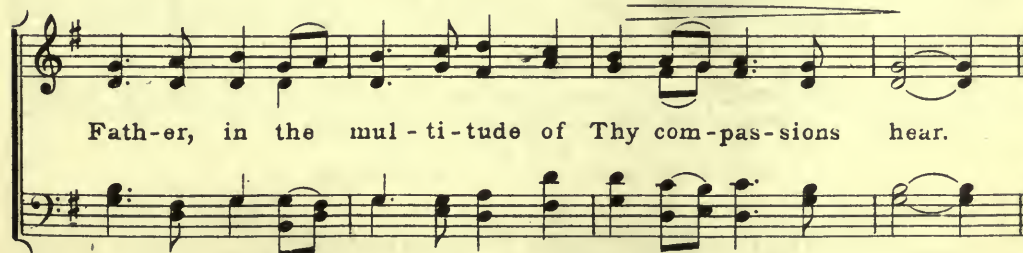


God lie bare, And mer-cy most de-lights to spare.  
grav-er song, When ail-ing souls grow well and strong.

## CHORUS



Oh, heark-en when we cry, Chas-tise us with Thy fear, Yet,



Fath-er, in the mul-ti-tude of Thy com-pas-sions hear.

3.  
The feast of penance\_oh,so bright,  
With true conversion's heavenly light,  
Like sunrise after stormy night.

4.  
O happy time of blessed tears,  
Of surer hopes of chastening fears,  
Undoing all our evil years.

5.  
We, who have loved the world, must learn  
Upon that world our backs to turn,  
And with the love of God to burn.

## THOU LOVING MAKER OF MANKIND


REV. F. CASWELL

*Lento* (♩ = 96)


*p*



1. Thou lov - ing Mak - er of man-kind, Be - fore Thy  
2. Great Judge of hearts, Thou dost dis - cern Our ills and



Throne we pray and weep; Oh strength - en us with  
all our weak - ness know; A - gain to Thee with



grace di - vine Du - ly this sa - cred time to keep.  
tears we turn, A - gain to us Thy mer - cy show.

3.

Much have we sinned; but we confess  
Our guilt, and all our faults deplore;  
O, for the praise of Thy great Name,  
Our fainting souls to health restore.

4.

And grant us, while by fasts we strive  
This mortal body to control,  
To fast from all the food of sin  
And so to purify the soul.

5.

Hear us, O Trinity thrice blest;  
Sole Unity, to Thee we cry;  
Vouchsafe us from these fasts below  
To reap immortal fruit on high.

165

CHRISTIANS WHO OF JESUS' SORROWS

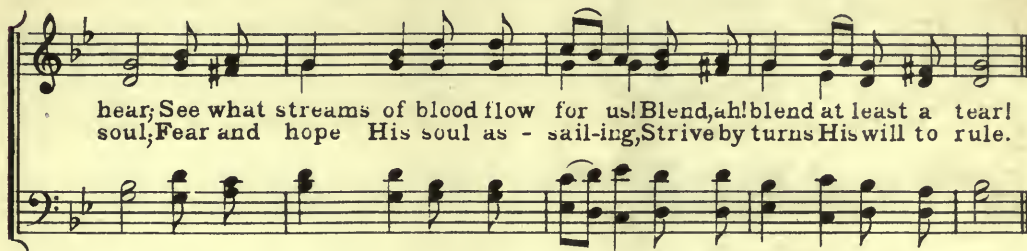
From the French

*Andante* (♩ = 60)

*mf*

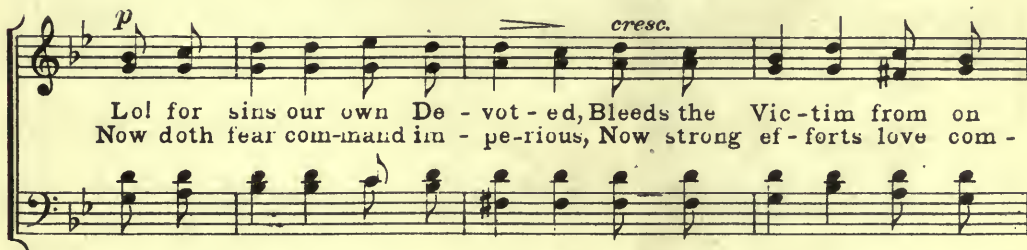


1. Christ-ians, who of Je-sus' sor-rows Come the dole-ful tale to  
2. In a lone-ly gar-den pray-ing, Con-flicts rude op-press His



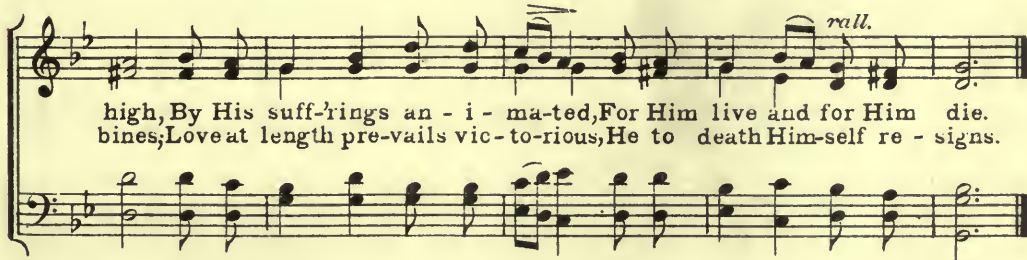
hear, See what streams of blood flow for us! Blend, ah! blend at least a tear!  
soul, Fear and hope His soul as - sail-ing, Strive by turns His will to rule.

*p* *cresc.*



Lo! for sins our own De - vot - ed, Bleeds the Vic-tim from on  
Now doth fear com-mand im - pe-rious, Now strong ef-forts love com -

*rall.*



high, By His suff-rings an - i - ma-ted, For Him live and for Him die.  
bines, Love at length pre-vails vic-to-rious, He to death Him-self re - signs.

3.

Doom'd to death new Isaac willing,  
Loaded with the heavy Tree,  
In His Heart our sins bewailing,  
He ascends Mount Calvary.  
Lo! His Hands and Feet are pierc'd thro';  
On the bloody Cross He lies;  
Streams of vital blood flow for you  
Sinners! He's your sacrifice!

4.

Now behold the Man of Sorrows,  
On the Cross exalted high;  
Suff'ring, bleeding, dying for us,  
Now behold salvation nigh.  
Satan our great foe lies vanquished  
Mary's seed has bruised his head;  
Our redemption is accomplished,  
Jesus has our ransom paid.



*Andante* (♩ = 88)

1. O gra - cious Lord, Cre - a - tor dear, In  
 2. Thou who our se - cret thoughts can trace And

mer - cy lend a pity - ing ear Un -  
 knowst the frail - ty of our race\_ Like

to the mourn - ful pray'r we pour In  
 wand - 'ring sheep we went a - stray\_ Oh,

this our sol - emn Lent - en hour.  
 take us back, we meek - ly pray.

3.

Black is our guilt and great our shame;  
 But for the glory of Thy Name,  
 Forgive the wickedness we won,  
 And heal the wounds for which we groan.

4.

Grant us by holy abstinence  
 To mortify each carnal sense;  
 That so our souls from sin set free,  
 May rise all-holy unto Thee.

5.

Blest Three in One with grief sincere,  
 Before Thy footstool we appear;  
 Oh, bless our fast, that it may prove  
 The source of pardon, peace, and love.

## JESUS MY GOD, BEHOLD AT LENGTH

R. Rev. B. CHADWICK

Fr. BRYDAINE

*Andante espressivo* (♩ = 76)

*mf*

1. Je - sus, my God; be - hold at length the  
2. Since my poor soul Thy pre cious Blood hath

time cost, When I re - solve to turn a - way from crime.  
Suf fer me not for ev er to be lost.

*CHORUS*

Oh, par - don me, Je - sus, Thy mer - cy I im - plore, I will

*mf*

nev - er more of - fend Thee. Oh, par - don me, Je - sus, Thy mer - cy I im -

*poco rall.*

plore, I will nev - er more of - fend Thee, no nev - er more.

3.

Kneeling in tears, behold me at Thy Feet,  
Like Magdalen forgiveness I entreat.

## O, COME AND MOURN WITH ME AWHILE

Rev. F. W. FABER

*Andante* (♩ = 88)

1. O come, and mourn with me a-while; See Ma-ry calls us to her side; Oh,  
2. Come, take thy stand be-neath the Cross; And let the Blood from out that Side Fall

come and let us mourn with her, Je-sus, our Love, is cru-ci-fied!  
gent-ly on thee drop by drop; Je-sus, our Love, is cru-ci-fied!

*CHORUS*

Have we no tears to shed for Him While sol-diers scoff and Jews de-ride? Ah!

look how pa-tient-ly He hangs, Je-sus, our Love, is cru-ci-fied.

3.

O Love of God! O Sin of man!  
In this dread act your strength is tried,  
And victory remains with love,  
For He, our Love, is crucified!



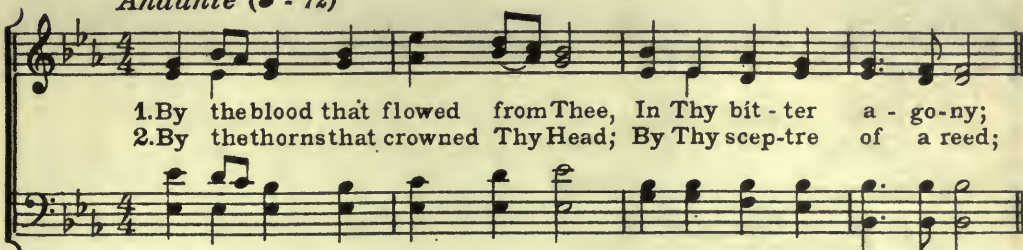
LENT

# 169 BY THE BLOOD THAT FLOWED FROM THEE

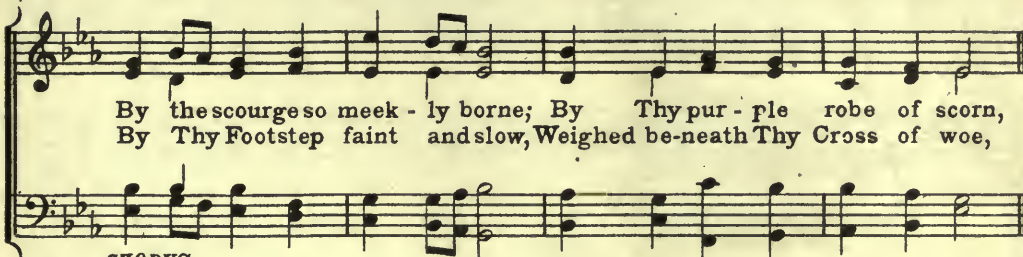
Rev. F. W. FABER

J. RICHARDSON

*Andante* (♩ = 72)

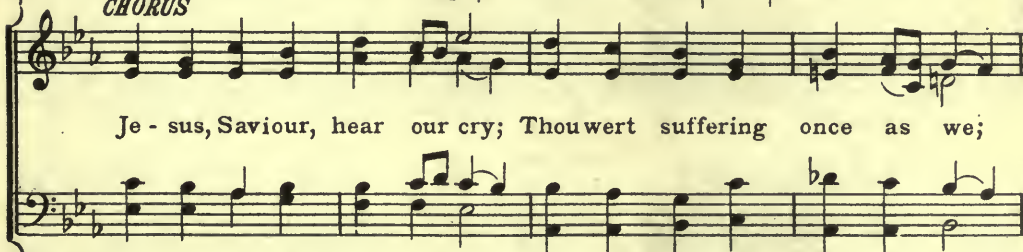


1. By the blood that flowed from Thee, In Thy bit - ter a - go - ny;  
2. By the thorn that crowned Thy Head; By Thy sceptre of a reed;

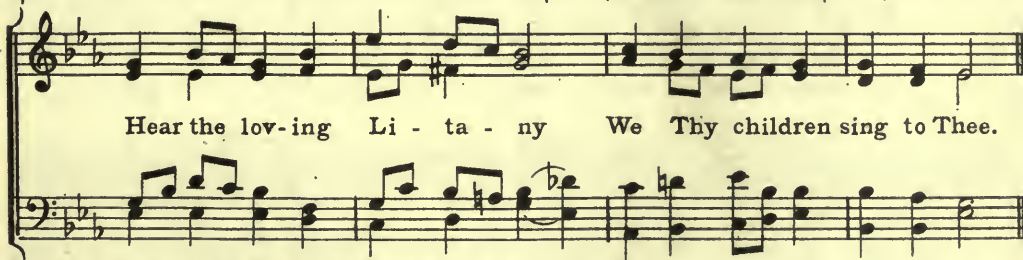


By the scourges so meek - ly borne; By Thy pur - ple robe of scorn,  
By Thy Footstep faint and slow, Weighed be - neath Thy Cross of woe,

## CHORUS



Je - sus, Saviour, hear our cry; Thou wert suffering once as we;



Hear the lov - ing Li - ta - ny We Thy children sing to Thee.

From Dr. Tozer's Catholic Hymns by permission.

3.

By the nails and pointed spear;  
By Thy people's cruel jeer;  
By Thy dying prayer which rose  
Begging mercy for Thy foes.

4.

By the darkness thick as night  
Blotting out the sun from sight;  
By the cry with which in death  
Thou didst yield Thy parting Breath.

5.

By Thy weeping Mother's woe;  
By the sword that pierced her through,  
When, in anguish standing by,  
On the Cross she saw Thee die.

## MY GOD, I LOVE THEE NOT BECAUSE

Tr. Rev. E. CASWELL

A. REINAGLE

*Andante Moderato* (♩ = 84)

*mf*

1. My God, I love Thee not be - cause I  
2. Thou, O my Je - sus, Thou didst me Up -

hope for heav'n there - by; Nor yet be - cause if  
on the cross em - brace; For me didst bear the

I love not Must burn e - ter - nal - ly.  
nails and spear And man - i - fold dis - grace.

3.

And griefs and torments numberless  
And sweat of agony,  
E'en death itself; and all for one  
Who was Thine enemy.

4.

Then why, O bless'd Jesus Christ,  
Should I not love Thee well?  
Not for the sake of winning heaven,  
Nor of escaping hell.

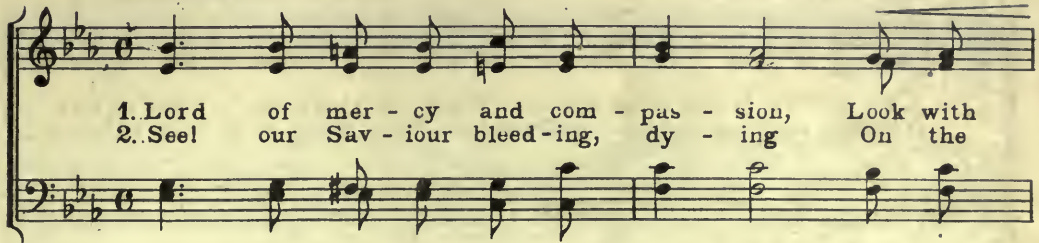
5.

Not with the hope of gaining aught;  
Not seeking a reward;  
But as Thyself hast loved me,  
O ever loving Lord!

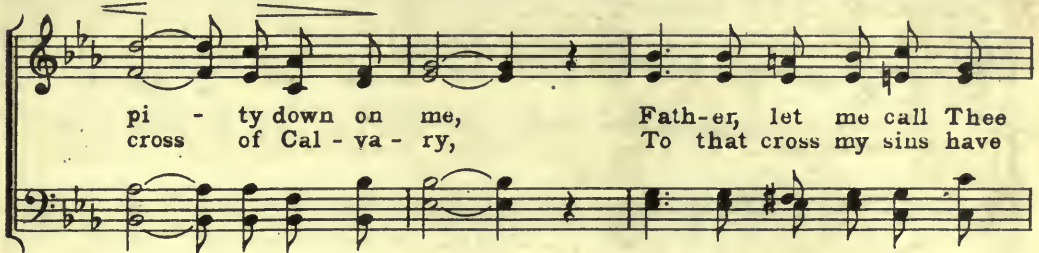
6.

E'en so I love Thee, and will love,  
And in Thy praise will sing;  
Solely because Thou art my God,  
And my eternal King.


## LORD OF MERCY AND COMPASSION

*Andantino* (♩ = 76)


1. Lord of mer - cy and com - pas - sion, Look with  
2. See! our Sav - iour bleed - ing, dy - ing On the



pi - ty down on me, Fath - er, let me call Thee  
cross of Cal - va - ry, To that cross my sins have



Fath - er, 'Tis Thy child re - turned to Thee.  
nailed Him And He bleeds and dies for me.

*CHORUS*


Je - sus Lord I ask for mer - cy, Let me not im - plore in vain, For



par - don for my sins and grace, Nev - er more to sin a - gain.

3.  
By my sins I have abandon'd  
Right and claim to heav'n above,  
Where the saints rejoice for ever,  
In a boundless sea of love.



## BY THE FIRST BRIGHT EASTER DAY

Rev. Fr. FABER

Mendelssohn

*Maestoso* (♩ = 69)

1 By the first bright East-er-day, When the stone was rolled a-way;  
2 By Thy part-ing bless-ing given As Thou didst as - cend to heaven;

By the glo - ry round Thee shed At Thy ris - ing from the dead.  
By the cloud of liv - ing light That re - ceived Thee out of sight.

*CHORUS*

King of glo - ry, hear our cry; Make us soon Thy joy to see,

Where en - throned in maj - es - ty Count - less an - gels sing to Thee. *rall.*

3.

By that rushing sound of might  
Coming down from heaven's height;  
By the cloven tongues of fire,  
Holy Ghost, our hearts inspire!

4.

See the Virgin Mother rise,  
Angels bear her to the skies;  
Mount aloft imperial Queen,  
Plead on high the cause of men!

5.

Mary reigns upon the throne  
Pre-ordained for her alone;  
Saints and angels round her sing,  
Mother of our God and King.

## 173 ALLELUIA! ALLELUIA! LET THE HOLY ANTHEM RISE

*Allegretto* (♩ = 96)

1. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! let the ho - ly an - them  
 2. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! He en - dur'd the knot - ted

rise, And the choirs of heav - en chant it in the tem - ple of the  
 whips. And the jeer - ing of the rab - ble, and the scorn of mock - ing

skies; Let the moun tains skip with glad ness, and the joy ful val leys  
 lips, And the ter - rors of the gib - bet up - on which He would be

ring With Ho san nas in the high est to our Sav iour and our King.  
 slain; But His death was on - ly slum - ber. He is ris - en up a - gain.

3.

Alleluia! Alleluia! like the sun  
 from out the wave,  
 He has risen up in triumph from  
 the darkness of the grave,  
 He's the Splendour of the Nations,  
 He's the lamp of endless day,  
 He's the very Lord of Glory who  
 is risen up today.

4.

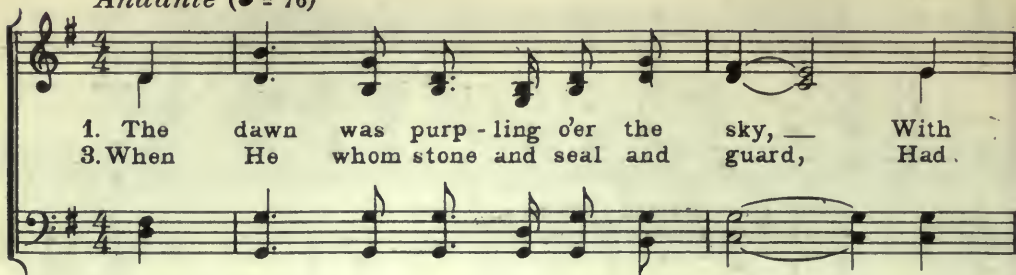
Alleluia! Alleluia! He has burst  
 our prison bars,  
 He has lifted up the portals of our  
 home beyond the stars;  
 He has won for us our freedom, 'neath  
 His feet our foes are trod;  
 He has purchased back our birthright  
 to the Kingdom of our God.

5.

Alleluia! Alleluia! Blessed Jesus,  
 make us rise  
 From the life of this corruption to  
 the life that never dies.  
 May we share with Thee Thy glory,  
 when the days of time are past,  
 And the dead shall be awakened by  
 the trumpet's mighty blast.

# 174 EASTER THE DAWN WAS PURPLING O'ER THE SKY

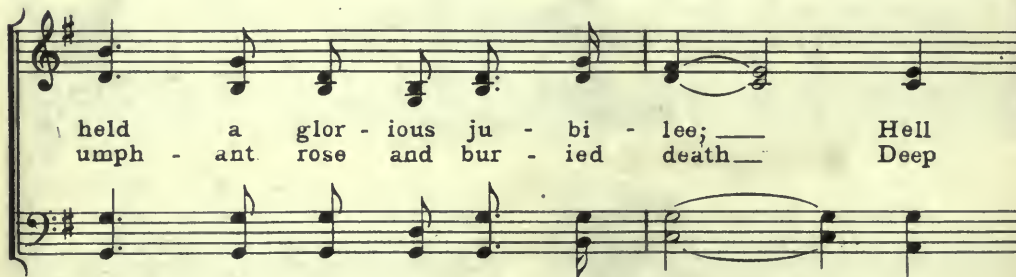
*Andante* (♩ = 76)



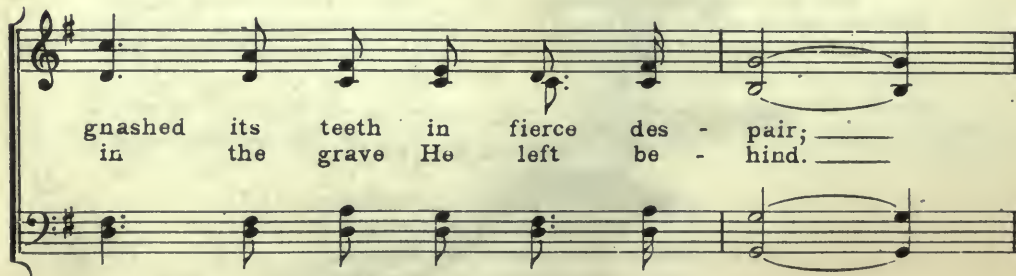
1. The dawn was purp - ling o'er the sky, — With  
3. When He whom stone and seal and guard, Had.



al - le - lu - ias rang the air, — Earth  
safe - ly to the tomb con - signed — Tri -



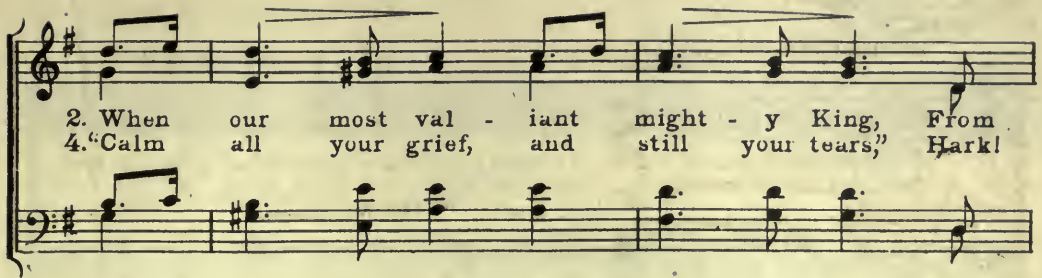
held a glor - ious ju - bi - lee; — Hell  
umph - ant rose and bur - ied death — Deep



gnashed its teeth in fierce des - pair; —  
in the grave He left be - hind. —



# EASTER



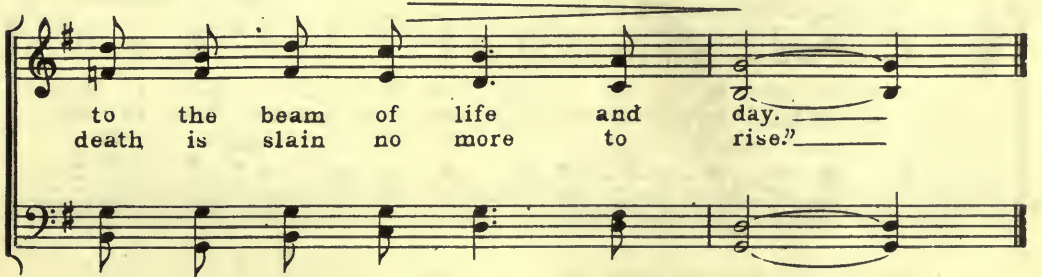
2. When our most val - iant might - y King, From  
4. "Calm all your grief, and still your tears," Hark!



death's a - byss in dread ar - ray, Led  
the de - scend - ing an - gel cries, "For



the long pris - oned Fath - ers forth, In -  
Christ is ris - en from the dead, And



to the beam of life and day.  
death is slain no more to rise."

5.

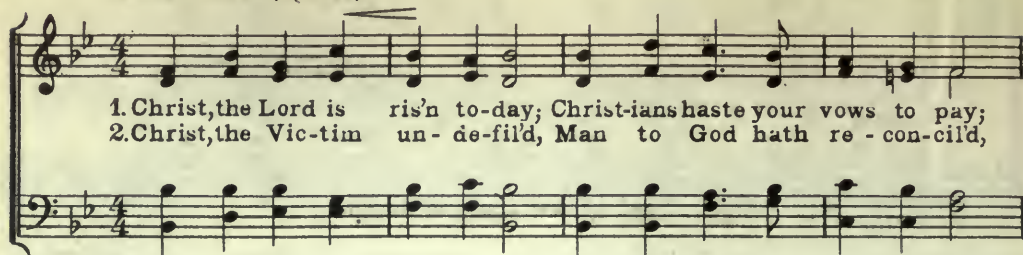
O Jesu, from the death of sin  
Keep us, we pray, so shalt Thou be  
The everlasting Paschal joy  
Of all the souls new-born in Thee.

6.

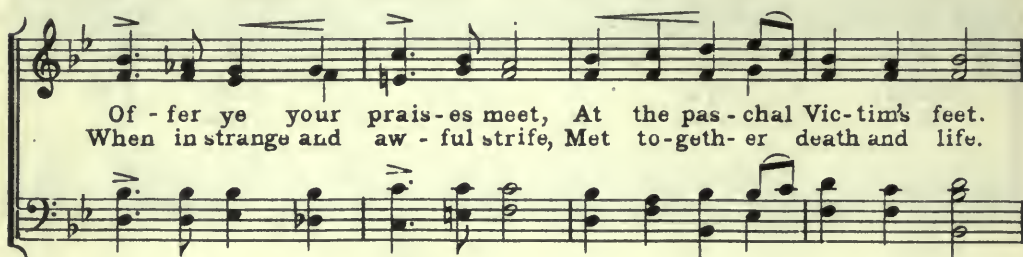
To God the Father, with the Son,  
Who from the grave immortal rose,  
And Thee, O Paraclete be praise  
While age and endless ages flow.

## CHRIST THE LORD IS RISEN TODAY

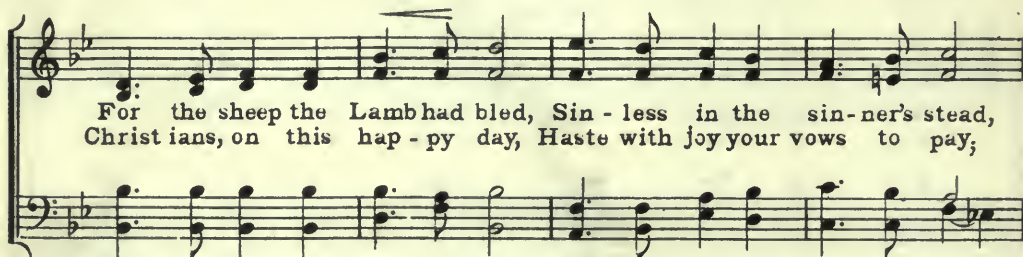
Tr. M. LEESON

*Moderato* (♩ = 92)


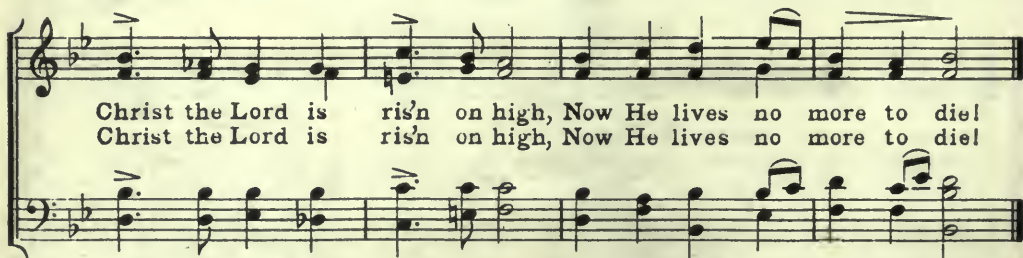
1. Christ, the Lord is ris'n to-day; Christ-ians haste your vows to pay;  
2. Christ, the Vic-tim un-de-fild, Man to God hath re-con-cild,



Of-fer ye your prais-es meet, At the pas-chal Vic-tim's feet.  
When in strange and aw-ful strife, Met to-gether death and life.



For the sheep the Lamb had bled, Sin-less in the sin-ner's stead,  
Christ-ians, on this hap-py day, Haste with joy your vows to pay;



Christ the Lord is ris'n on high, Now He lives no more to die!  
Christ the Lord is ris'n on high, Now He lives no more to die!

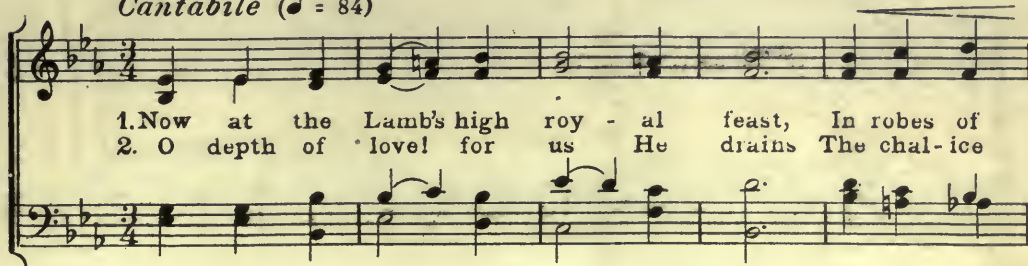
## 3.

Christ who once for sinners bled,  
Now the first-born from the dead,  
Thron'd in endless might and pow'r,  
Lives and reigns for ever more.  
Hail, eternal Hope on high!  
Hail, Thou King of victory!  
Hail, Thou Prince of Life ador'd!  
Help and save us, gracious Lord!

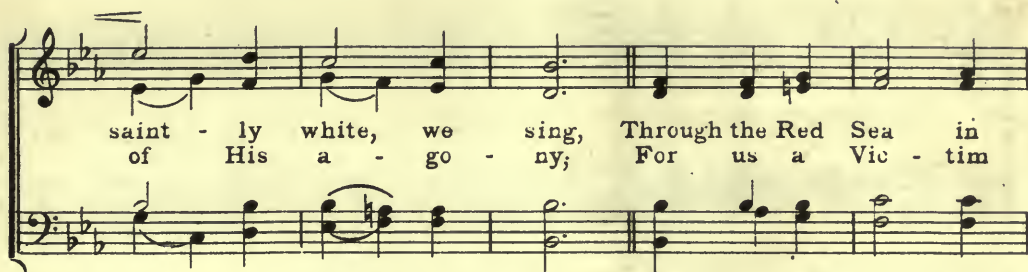
## NOW AT THE LAMB'S HIGH ROYAL FEAST

Fr. Rev. E. CASWELL

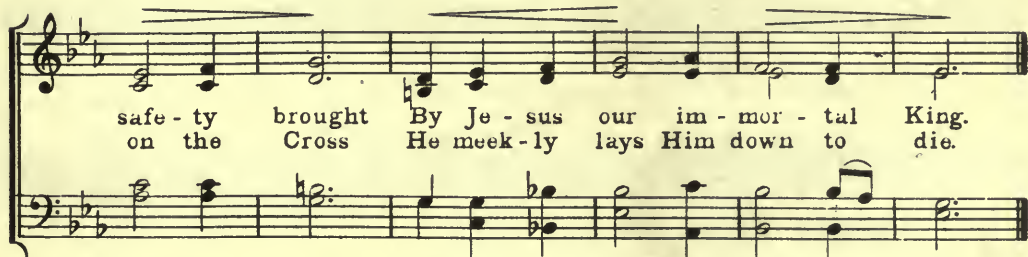
Traditional

*Cantabile* (♩ = 84)


1. Now at the Lamb's high roy - al feast, In robes of  
2. O depth of love! for us He drains The chal-ice



saint - ly white, we sing, Through the Red Sea in  
of His a - go - ny; For us a Vic - tim



safe - ty brought By Je - sus our im - mor - tal King.  
on the Cross He meek - ly lays Him down to die.

3.

And as the avenging Angel pass'd  
Of old the blood besprinkled door;  
As the cleft sea a passage gave,  
Then closed to whelm th'Egyptians o'er.

4.

So Christ, our Paschal Sacrifice,  
Has brought us safe all perils thro';  
While for unleaven'd bread He asks  
But heart sincere and purpose true.

5.

Hail, purest Victim heav'n could find  
The powers of hell to overthrow!  
Who didst the bonds of Death unbind;  
Who dost the prize of Life bestow.

6.

Hail, victor Christ! hail, risen King!  
To Thee alone belongs the crown;  
Who hast the heavenly gates unbarr'd,  
And cast the Prince of darkness down.

7.

O Jesu! from the death of sin  
Keep us, we pray; so shalt Thou be.  
The everlasting Paschal joy  
Of all the souls new-born in Thee.

8.

To God the Father, with the Son  
Who from the grave immortal rose,  
And Thee, O Paraclete, be praise,  
While age on endless ages flows.



CHORUS  
*Allegretto* (♩ = 104)

L. BÓRDESE

Hæc dí - es quam fe - cit Dó - mi - nus; Al - le -

lú - ia, Al - le - lú - ia, Hæc dí - es quam fe - cit

Dó - mi - nus; Al - le - lú - ia, Al - le - lú - ia, Ex ul -

QUARTETTE *Slower*

té - mus, et læ - té - mur in e - a; Al - le -

lú - - ia, læ - té - mur in e - a Al - le -

# EASTER

lú - - - ia, Al - le - lú - ia, Al - le -

The first system of the musical score for 'Easter'. It consists of a treble and a bass staff. The treble staff begins with a melodic line in G major, featuring eighth and sixteenth notes, with a 'rit.' (ritardando) marking above the final measure. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines.

lú - ia. Hæc dí - es quam fe - cit Dó - mi - nus; Al - le -

The second system of the musical score. The treble staff continues the melody, with a fermata over the 'Hæc' measure. The bass staff continues the accompaniment with steady eighth-note patterns.

lú - ia, Al - le - lú - ia, Hæc dí - es quam fe - cit

The third system of the musical score. The treble staff features a melodic line with a fermata over the 'Hæc' measure. The bass staff continues the accompaniment.

Dó - mi - nus: Al - le - lú - - ia, Al - le - lú - -

The fourth system of the musical score. The treble staff has a melodic line with a fermata over the final measure. The bass staff continues the accompaniment.

ia, Al - le - lú - ia, Al - le - lú - ia, Al - le - lú - ia.

The fifth system of the musical score. The treble staff begins with a 'ff' (fortissimo) marking and features a melodic line with a fermata over the final measure. The bass staff continues the accompaniment.

Breviary

Traditional French Melody

## CHORUS

*Moderato*

*f* Al - le - lú - ia, Al - le - lú - ia, Al - le - lú - ia!

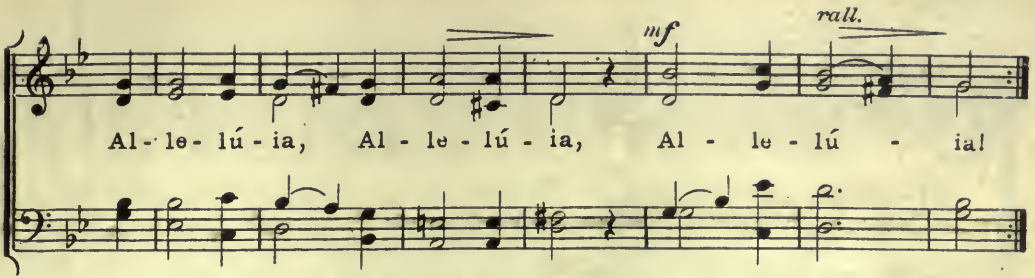
*mf*  
O fi - li - i et fi - li - æ, Rex cœ - lé -  
Et Ma - ri - a Mag - da - lé - ne, Et Ja - có -

*mp*  
stis, Rex gló - ri - æ Mor - te sur - ré - xit  
bi et Sa - ló me\_ Ve - né - runt cor - pus

hó - di - e. Al - le - lú - ia!  
ún - ge - re. Al - le - lú - ia!



# EASTER



A Magdaléna mōniti, Ad ostium monumēti  
Duo currunt discipuli. Allelúia!

Sed Joānnes Apóstolus Cucúrrit Petro cītius:  
Ad sepúlchrum venit prius. Allelúia!

In albis sedens Angelus Respōndit mulieribus  
Quia surrēxit Dominus. Allelúia!

Discípulis adstántibus In médio stetit Christus  
Dicens: Pax vobis ómnibus. Allelúia!

Postquam audívit Dídymus, Quia surrēxerat  
Jesus, Remánsit fide dúbis. Allelúia!

Vide, Thoma, vide manus, Vide pedes, vide latus:  
Noli esse incrédulus. Allelúia!

Quando Thomas Christi latus, Pedes vidit atque  
manus, Dixit: Tu es Deus meus. Allelúia!

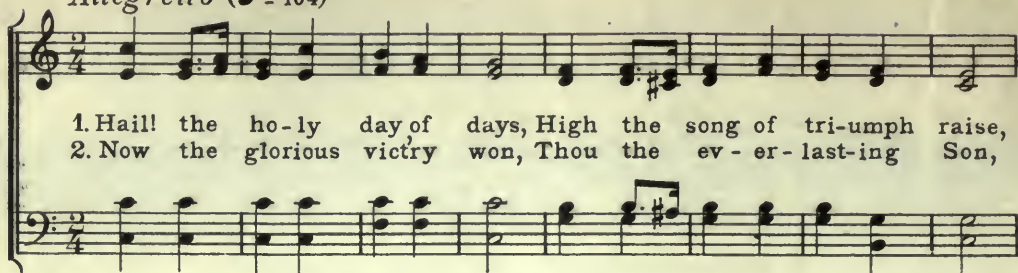
Beáti qui non vidérunt, Et firmiter crediderunt:  
Vitam aetérnam habébunt. Allelúia!

In hoc festo sanctíssimo Sit laus et jubilátio:  
Benedicámus Domino. Allelúia!

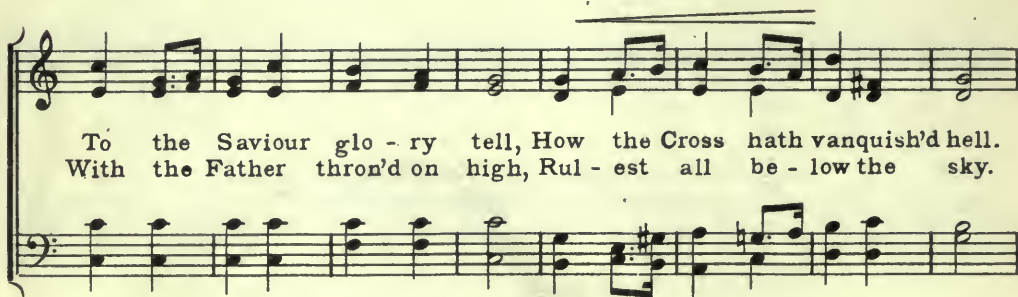
De quibus nos humillímas, Devótas atque débitas  
Deo dicámus grátias. Allelúia!

EASTER  
HAIL THE HOLY DAY OF DAYS!

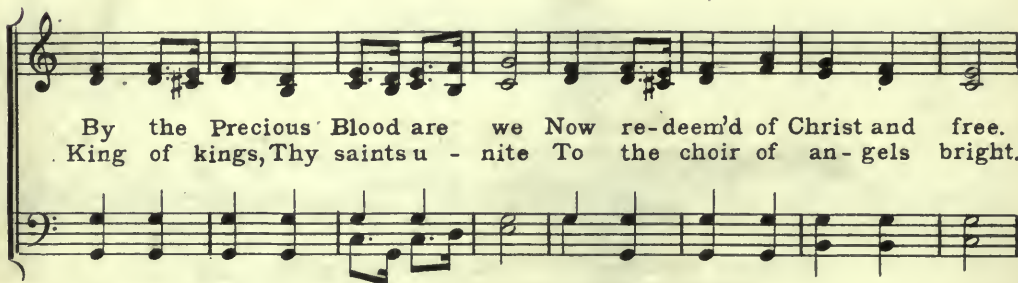
*Allegretto* (♩ = 104)



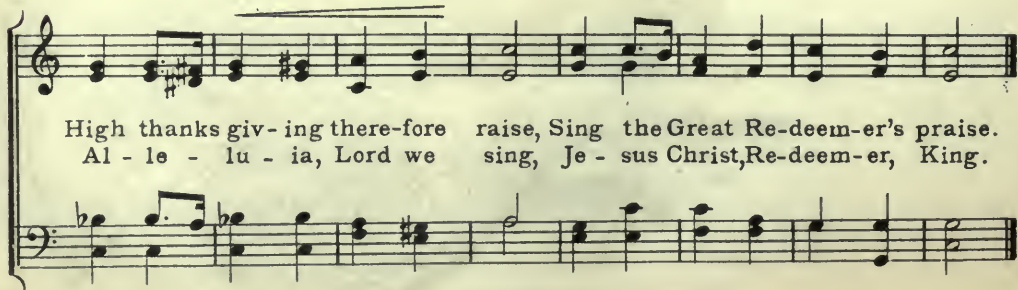
1. Hail! the ho-ly day of days, High the song of tri-umph raise,  
2. Now the glorious vic'try won, Thou the ev-er-last-ing Son,



To the Saviour glo-ry tell, How the Cross hath vanquish'd hell.  
With the Father thron'd on high, Rul-est all be-low the sky.



By the Precious Blood are we Now re-deem'd of Christ and free.  
King of kings, Thy saints u-nite To the choir of an-gels bright.



High thanks giv-ing there-fore raise, Sing the Great Re-deem-er's praise.  
Al-le-lu-ia, Lord we sing, Je-sus Christ, Re-deem-er, King.

Tr. From the Latin

MONK

*Marcia* (♩ = 104)

*f*

1. Je - sus Christ is ris'n to day, Al - le - lu - ial  
 2. Hymns of praise then let us sing, Al - le - lu - ial

*f*

Our tri um phant ho, ly day, Al - le - lu - ial  
 Un - to Christ our heav'n - ly King, Al - le - lu - ial

*mf*

Who did once up - on the Cross, Al - le - lu - ial  
 Who en - dured the Cross and grave, Al - le - lu - ial

*mf*

Suf - fer to re - deem our loss, Al - le - lu - ial  
 Sin - ners to re - deem and save. Al - le - lu - ial

Permission of J. Fischer &amp; Bro.

3.  
 But the pains which He endured,  
 Alleluia!  
 Our salvation have secured,  
 Alleluia!  
 Now above the sky He's King,  
 Alleluia!  
 Where the angels ever sing.  
 Alleluia!

4.  
 Sing we to our God above,  
 Alleluia!  
 Praise eternal as His love,  
 Alleluia!  
 Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,  
 Alleluia!  
 Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
 Alleluia!



## OUR LORD IS RISEN FROM THE DEAD

*Maestoso* (♩ = 88)

1. Our Lord is ris - en from the dead, Our Je - sus.  
2. There His tri - umph - al char - iot waits, And an - gels

is gone up - on high, The  
chant the sol - emn lay, Lift

pow'rs of hell are cap - tive led, Dragg'd to the  
up your heads, ye heav'n - ly gates, Ye ev - er -

por - tals of the sky.  
last - ing doors give way.

# ASCENSION

## CHORUS

*f*

Who is the King of glo - ry? Who? The

Lord that all His foes o'er - came, The

world, sin, death, and hell o'er - threw, And Je - sus

is the con - quer - or's name, And Je - sus

is the con - quer - or's name.

3.

Loose all your bars of massive light  
And wide unfold the aethereal scene;  
He claims these mansions as His fight,  
Receive the King of glory in.

## O THOU ETERNAL KING MOST HIGH

Tr. Rev. E. CASWELL

*Andante Moderato* (♩ = 96)

O Thou e-ter-nal King most high, Who didst the world re - deem; And  
There seat-ed in Thy ma-jes - ty, To Thee submis - sive bow The

conquering death and hell, re-ceive A dig - ni - ty su - preme. Thou  
spacious earth, the high-est heaven, The depths of hell be - low. There,

to Thy heavenly throne this day Didst in Thy might as - cend; Thence-  
wait-ing for Thy faith-ful souls, Be Thou to 'us, O Lord, Our

forth to reign in sovereign power, And glo - ry with-out end.  
peer-less joy while here we stay, In heav'n our great re - ward.

Renew our strength; our sins forgive,  
Our miseries efface;  
And lift our souls aloft to Thee,  
By Thy celestial grace.  
So, when Thou shinest on the cloud,  
With Thy angelic train,  
May we be saved from vengeance due,  
And our lost crowns regain.



## COME HOLY GHOST, WHO EVER ONE

CARDINAL NEWMAN

F. PIERACCINI

*Moderato* (♩ = 88)

*mf*  
1. Come, Ho - ly and Ghost, Who ev - er One  
2. In will and deed, by heart and tongue,

Art with the Fa - ther and the Son,  
With all our pow'rs Thy praise be sung;

Come, Ho - ly Ghost, our souls pos - sess  
And love light up our mor - tal frame,

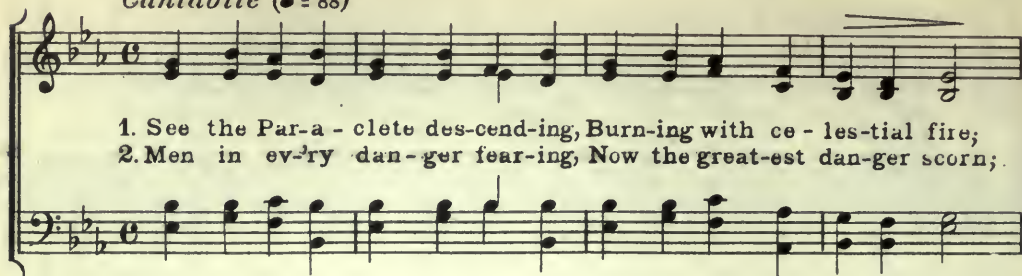
With Thy full flood of hol - i - ness.  
Till oth - ers catch the liv - ing flame.

3

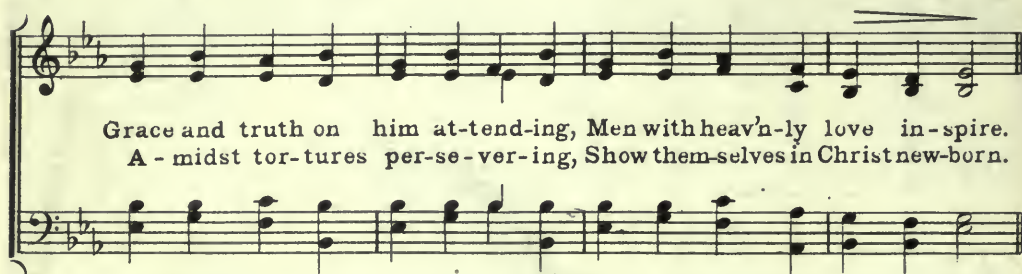
Almighty Father, hear our cry  
Through Jesus Christ, our Lord most high,  
Who with the Holy Ghost and Thee  
Doth live and reign eternally.

## SEE THE PARACLETE DESCENDING

Russian Melody

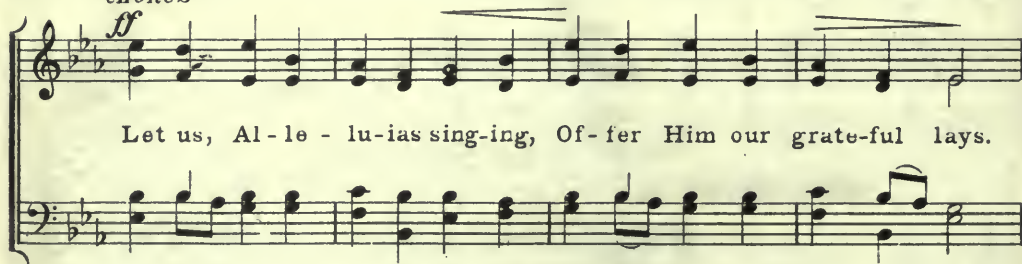
*Cantabile* (♩ = 88)


1. See the Par-a - clete des-cend-ing, Burn-ing with ce - les-tial fire;  
2. Men in ev-ry dan-ger fear-ing, Now the great-est dan-ger scorn;

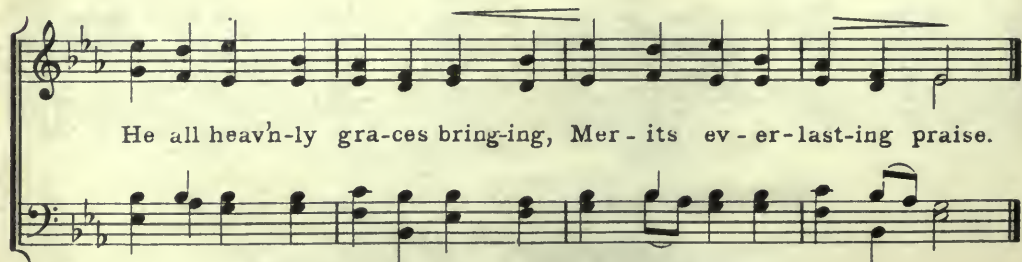


Grace and truth on him at-tend-ing, Men with heav'n-ly love in-spire.  
A - midst tor-tures per-se-ver-ing, Show them-selves in Christ new-born.

## CHORUS



Let us, Al - le - lu - ias sing-ing, Of - fer Him our grate-ful lays.

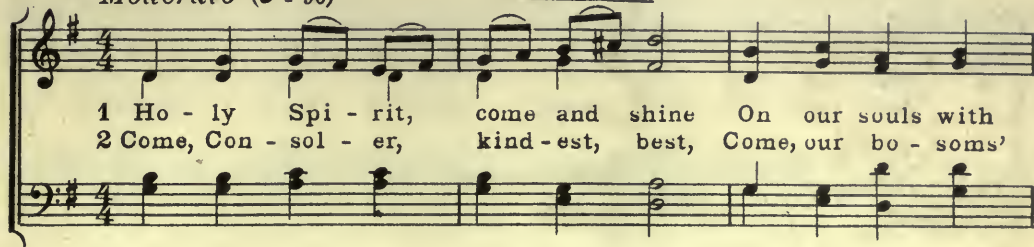


He all heav'n-ly gra-cies bring-ing, Mer - its ev - er-last-ing praise.

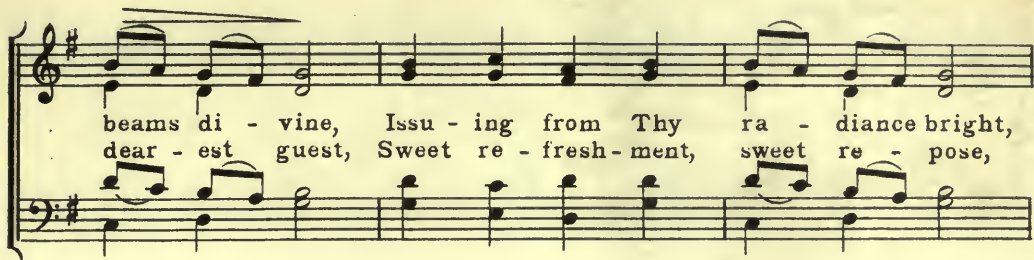
3.  
Source of love, our hearts inflaming  
With true zeal and virtue pure,  
Grant we may in heaven reigning,  
Sing Thy praise for evermore.

PENTECOST  
HOLY SPIRIT COME AND SHINE

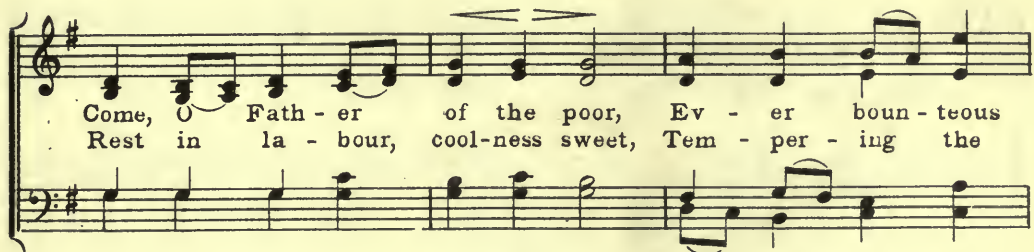
*Moderato* (♩ = 96)



1 Ho - ly Spi - rit, come and shine On our souls with  
2 Come, Con - sol - er, kind - est, best, Come, our bo - soms'



beams di - vine, Issu - ing from Thy ra - diance bright,  
dear - est guest, Sweet re - fresh - ment, sweet re - pose,



Come, O Fath - er of the poor, Ev - er boun - teous  
Rest in la - bour, cool - ness sweet, Tem - per - ing the



of Thy store, Come, our hearts' un - fail - ing light.  
burn - ing heat, Tru - est com - fort of our woes.

3.

O divinest Light, impart  
Unto every faithful heart  
Plenteous streams from loves bright flood.  
But for Thy blest Deity,  
Nothing pure in man could be;  
Nothing harmless, nothing good.



## COME, HOLY GHOST, CREATOR BLEST

CHORUS

*Andante Moderato* (♩ = 96)

Come, Ho - ly Ghost, Cre - a - tor blest,

And in our hearts take up — Thy rest;

Come with Thy grace and heav'n - ly aid,

To fill the hearts which Thou hast made,

To fill the hearts which Thou hast made. *Fine*

# PENTECOST

1.0 Com - fort - er, to Thee we cry,  
2.0 Ho - ly Ghost, through Thee a - lone,

Thou heav'n - ly Gift of God — Most High;  
Know we the Fath - er and — the Son,

Thou Fount of life and fire of love,  
Be this our nev - er - chang - ing creed,

And sweet a - noint - ing from a - bove.  
That Thou dost from them both pro - ceed.

*D.S. al Fine*

3.

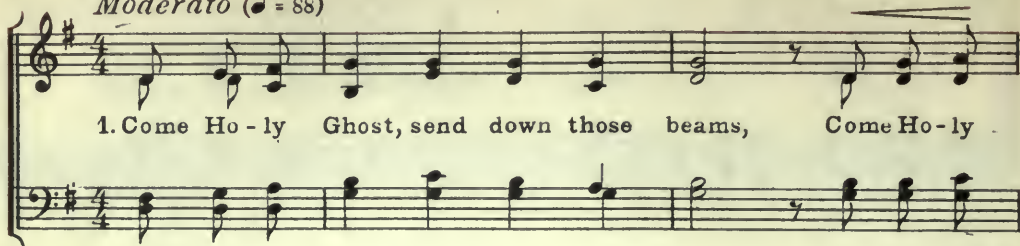
Praise we the Father and the Son,  
And Holy Spirit with them One;  
And may the Son on us bestow  
The gifts that from the Spirit flow.

# 187 COME HOLY GHOST SEND DOWN THOSE BEAMS

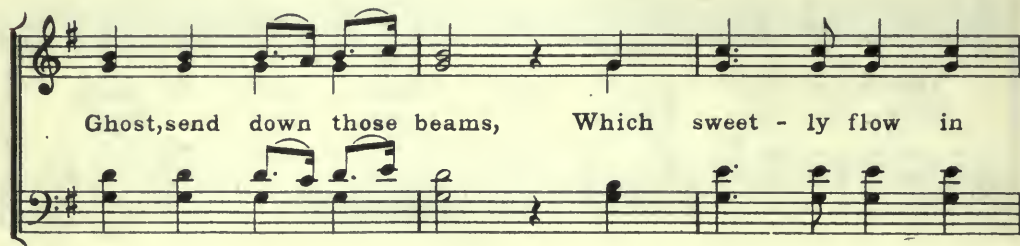
PENTECOST

CHORUS

Moderato (♩ = 88)



1. Come Ho - ly Ghost, send down those beams, Come Ho - ly



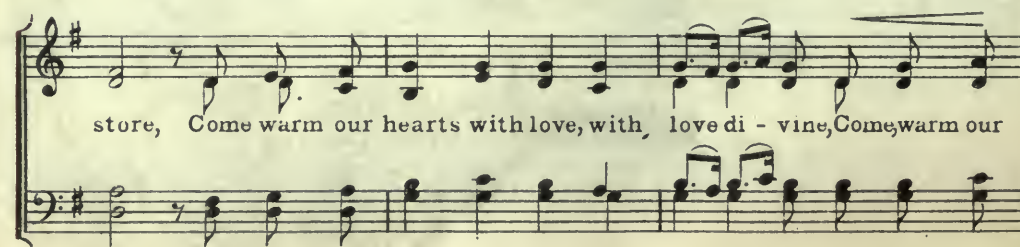
Ghost, send down those beams, Which sweet - ly flow in



si - lent streams From Thy bright throne a - bove. *Fine*



2. O come Thou Fath-er of the poor, Thou boun-teous source of all our



store, Come warm our hearts with love, with love di - vine, Come, warm our



# PENTECOST

hearts with love, with love di - vine, Thou beau-teous source of

all our store, Come warm our hearts with love. —

3. Come, Thou of Com - fort - ers the best, —

4. Thou art our rest in' toil and sweat, —

5. O sa - cred Light! shoot forth Thy darts, —

Come, Thou the soul's de - light-ful guest, Come, Thou, the soul's de -

Re - fresh-ment in ex - ces - sive heat; Re - fresh-ment in ex -

O! pierce the cen - ter of these hearts, O! pierce the cen - ter

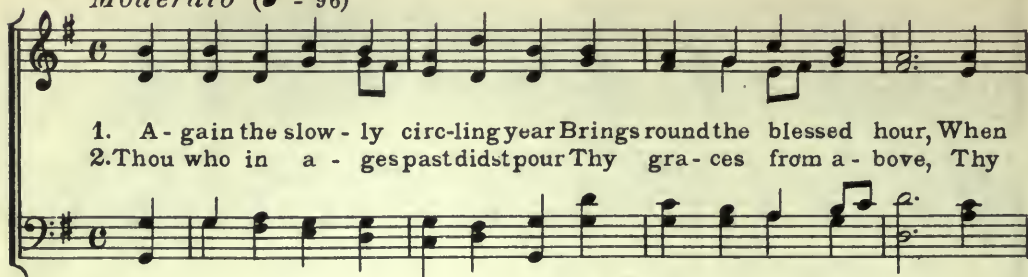
light-ful guest, The pil - grim's sweet re - lief. —

ces - sive heat, And sol - ace in our grief. —

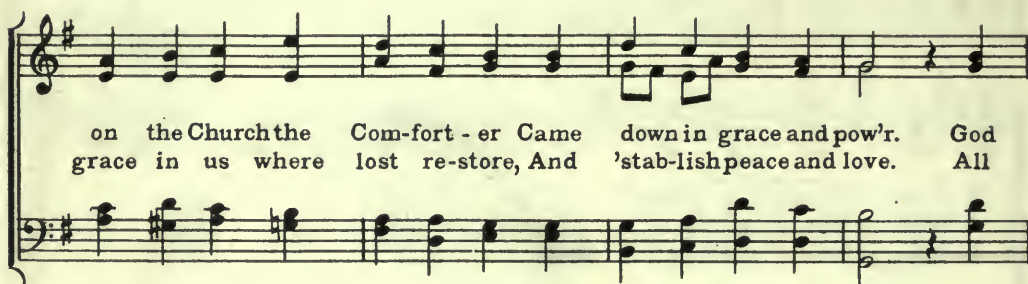
of these hearts, Whose faith as - pires to Thee. —

PENTECOST  
AGAIN THE SLOWLY CIRCLING YEAR

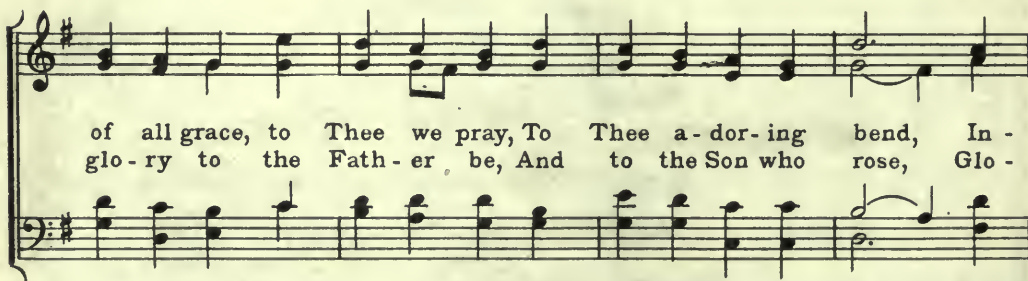
J. RICHARDSON

*Moderato* (♩ = 96)


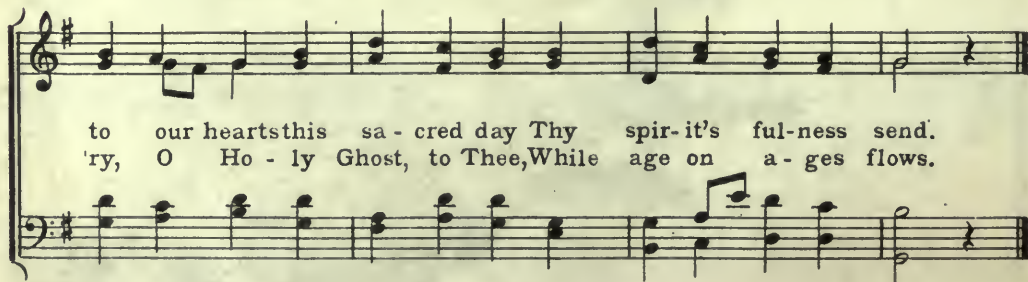
1. A - gain the slow - ly circ-ling year Brings round the blessed hour, When  
2. Thou who in a - ges past didst pour Thy gra - ces from a - bove, Thy



on the Church the Com-fort - er Came down in grace and pow'r. God  
grace in us where lost re-store, And 'stab-lish peace and love. All



of all grace, to Thee we pray, To Thee a - dor-ing bend, In -  
glo - ry to the Fath - er be, And to the Son who rose, Glo -



to our hearts this sa - cred day Thy spir-it's ful-ness send.  
'ry, O Ho - ly Ghost, to Thee, While age on a - ges flows.

## HAVE MERCY ON US, GOD MOST HIGH

Rev. F. W. FABER.

*Semplice* (♩ = 88)*mp*

1 Have mer - cy on us, God Most High! Who lift our hearts to Thee, Have  
2 When heav'n and earth were yet unmade, When time was yet un-known, Thou

mer - cy on us worms of earth, Most Ho - ly Trin - i - ty! Most  
in Thy bliss and ma - jes - ty, Didst live and love a - lone! Thou

an - cient of all mys - te - ries, Be - fore Thy throne we lie; Have  
wert not born, there was no fount From which Thy be - ing flowed; There

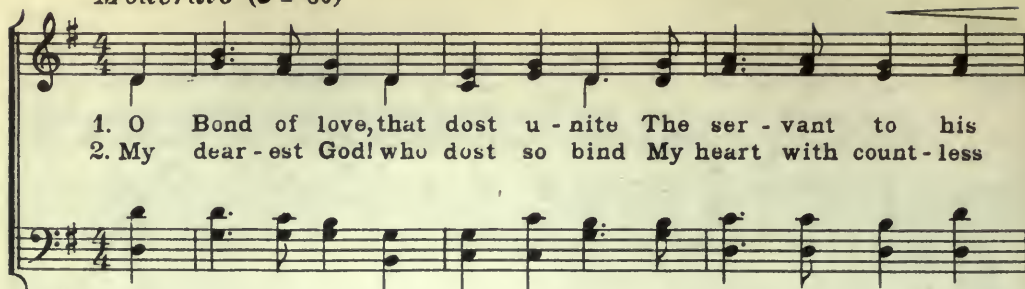
mer - cy now, most mer - ci - ful, Most Ho - ly Trin - i - ty, Have  
is no end which Thou canst reach, But Thou art sim - ply God, There

mer - cy now, most mer - ci - ful, Most Ho - ly Trin - i - ty!  
is no end which Thou canst reach, But Thou art sim - ply God!

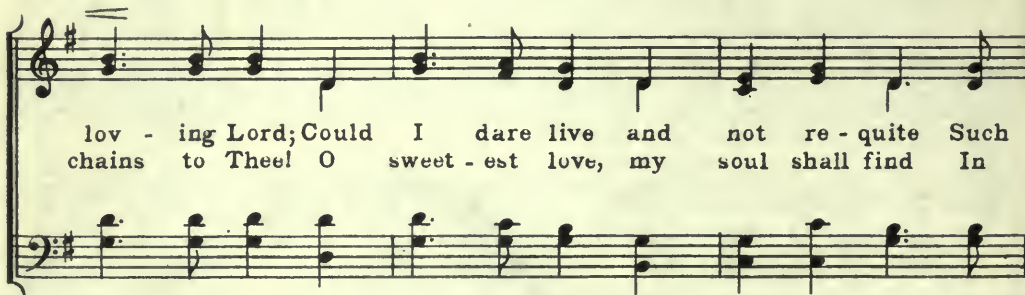
3. O! listen, then most pitifull  
To Thy poor creature's heart,  
It blesses Thee that Thou art God,  
That Thou art what Thou art!  
Most ancient of all mysteries,

Still at Thy feet we lie;  
Have mercy now, most merciful,  
Most Holy Trinity,  
Have mercy now, most merciful,  
Most Holy Trinity!

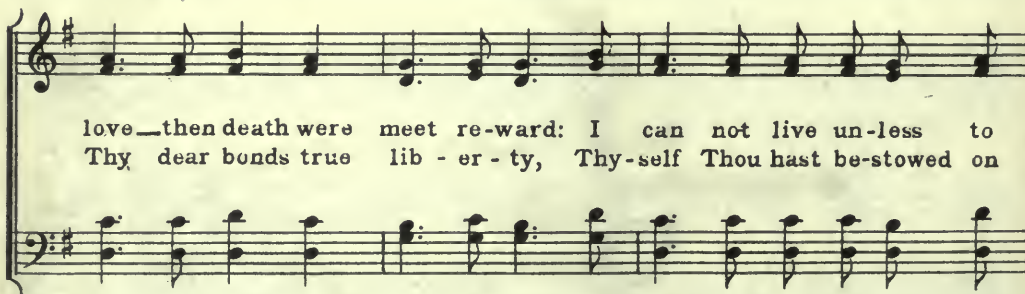


*Moderato* (♩ = 80)


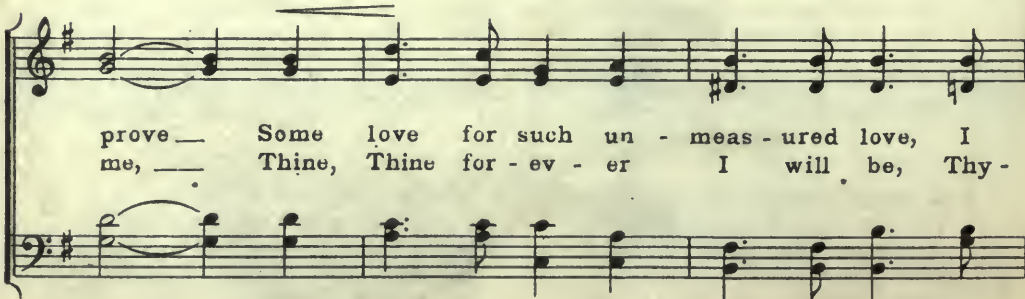
1. O Bond of love, that dost u - nite The ser - vant to his  
2. My dear - est God! who dost so bind My heart with count - less



lov - ing Lord; Could I dare live and not re - quite Such  
chains to Thee! O sweet - est love, my soul shall find In

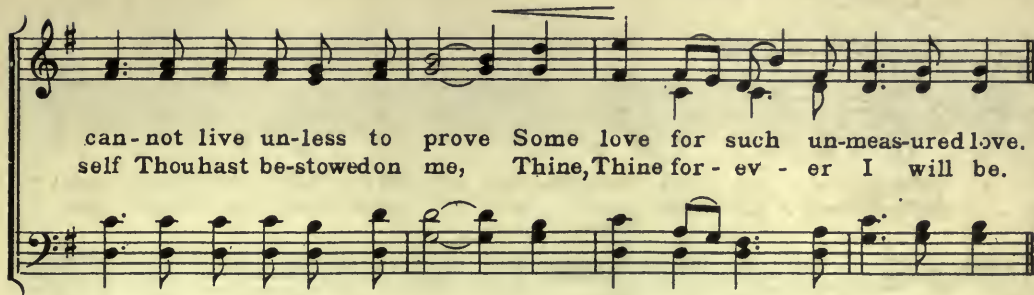


love — then death were meet re - ward: I can not live un - less to  
Thy dear bonds true lib - er - ty, Thy - self Thou hast be - stowed on



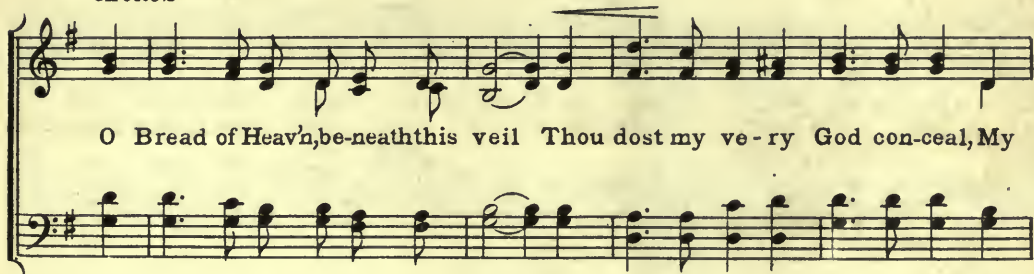
prove — Some love for such un - meas - ured love, I  
me, — Thine, Thine for - ev - er I will be, Thy -

# CORPUS CHRISTI



can-not live un-less to prove Some love for such un-meas-ured love.  
self Thou hast be-stowed on me, Thine, Thine for - ev - er I will be.

## CHORUS



O Bread of Heav'n, be-neath this veil Thou dost my ve-ry God con-ceal, My



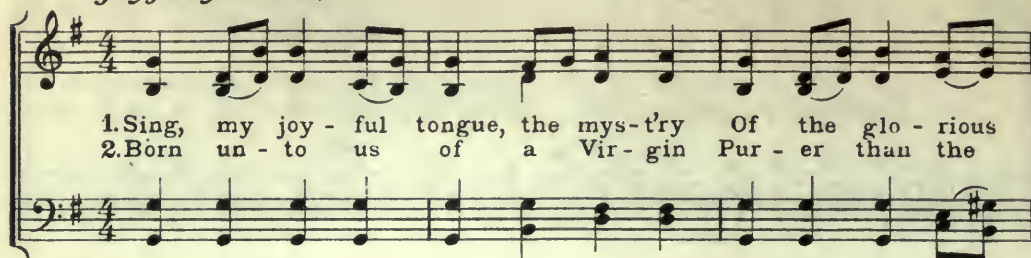
Je - sus, dear-est treas-ure, hail! I love Thee and a - dor - ing kneel.

## 3.

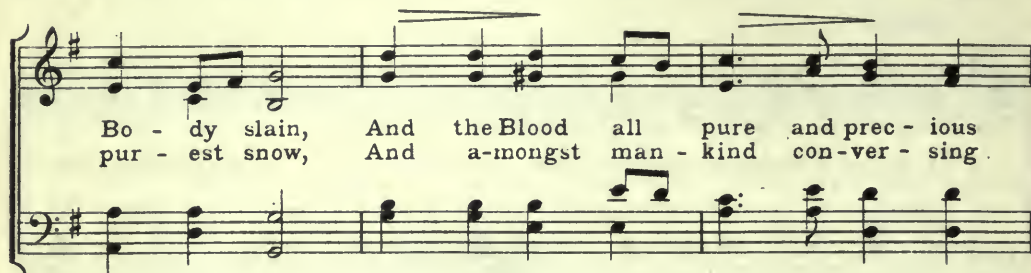
O sweetest dart of love divine!  
If I have sinned, this vengeance take;  
Come pierce this guilty heart of mine,  
And let it die for His dear sake.  
||: Who once expired on Calvary,  
His heart pierced thro' for love of me. ||

## 4.

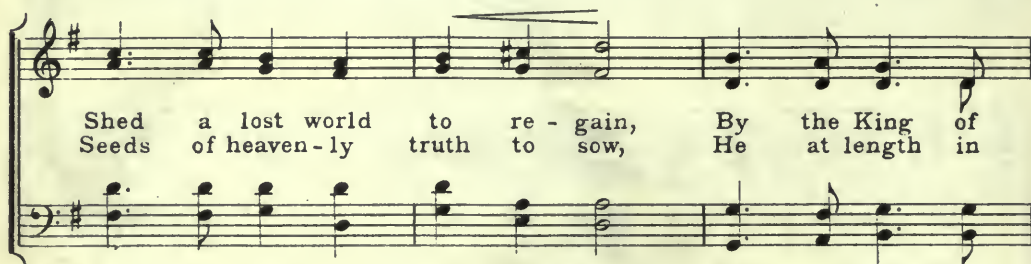
Beloved Lord! in Heaven above  
Sweet Jesus; Thou awaitest me  
To gaze on Thee with changeless love,  
This is my hope laid up for me.  
||: For how canst Thou deny me heaven  
Who, here, to me Thyself hath given! ||

*Joyfully* (♩ = 92)


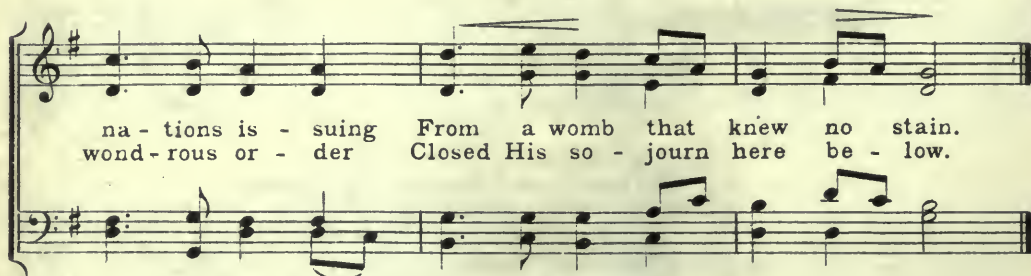
1. Sing, my joy - ful tongue, the mys - t'ry Of the glo - rious  
2. B'orn un - to us of a Vir - gin Pur - er than the



Bo - dy slain, And the Blood all pure and prec - ious  
pur - est snow, And a - mongst man - kind con - ver - sing.



Shed a lost world to re - gain, By the King of  
Seeds of heav - en - ly truth to sow, He at length in



na - tions is - suing From a womb that knew no stain.  
wond - rous or - der Closed His so - journ here be - low.

3.  
Seated, with His brethern round Him,  
On the night when last they met,  
For the law's complete fulfilment  
When the Lamb was duly ate,  
Then before the twelve disciples  
For their food Himself He set.

4.  
By a word the Word Incarnate  
Simple bread to Flesh divine,  
Simple wine to Blood converteth;  
But, if sense to doubt incline,  
Under faith's sufficient teaching  
Simple hearts all doubts resign.



## SWEET SAVIOUR! BLESS US ERE WE GO

Rev. F. W. FABER

*Andante* (♩ = 80)

1. Sweet Saviour, bless us ere we go, — Thy word in -  
2. The day is done, its hour has run; — And Thou has

to our minds in - stil, And make our luke-warm hearts to  
tak - en count of all, These can - ty tri - umphs grace hath

*CHORUS*

glow With lowly love and fervent will. Through life's long day and death's dark  
won, The broken vow, the frequent fall.

night, O gen - tle Je - sus be our light, O gentle Je - sus be our light.

3.  
Grant us, dear Lord! from evil ways  
True absolution and release,  
And bless us more than in past days,  
With purity and inward peace.

4.  
Do more than pardon; give us joy;  
Sweet fear and sober liberty;  
And simple hearts without delay,  
That only long to be like Thee.

5.  
Sweet Saviour! bless us, night is come,  
Mary and Joseph near us be,  
Good angels watch about our home,  
And we are one day nearer Thee.

## HEAR THY CHILDREN, GENTLE JESUS

Rev. F. STANFIELD

*Allegro Moderato* (♩ = 104)

1. Hear Thy child - ren, gen - tle Je - sus,  
2. Save us from the wiles of Sa - tan,

While we breathe our even - ing prayer,  
'Mid the lone and peace - ful night,

Save us from all harm and dan - ger,  
Sweet - ly may our Guard - ian An - gels

Take us 'neath Thy shelt' - ring care.  
Keep us 'neath their watch - ful sight.

3.

Gentle Jesus, look in pity,  
From Thy glorious throne above,  
All the night Thy heart is wakeful  
In Thy sacrament of love.

4.

Shades of even fast are falling,  
Day is fading into gloom;  
When the shades of death fall round us,  
Lead Thine exiled children home.

Sister of Notre Dame

JAMES EDMUND JONES

*Andante* (♩ = 88)

1. Lord, for to - mor - row and it's needs I  
2. Let me both di - li - gent - ly work And

do not pray; Keep me, my God, from  
du - ly pray; Let me be kind in

stain of sin, Just for to - day.  
word and deed, Just for to - day.

3.

Let me be slow to do my will,  
Prompt to obey;  
Help me to sacrifice myself,  
Just for today.

4.

Let me no wrong or idle word,  
Unthinking say;  
Let Thou a seal upon my lips,  
Just for today.

5.

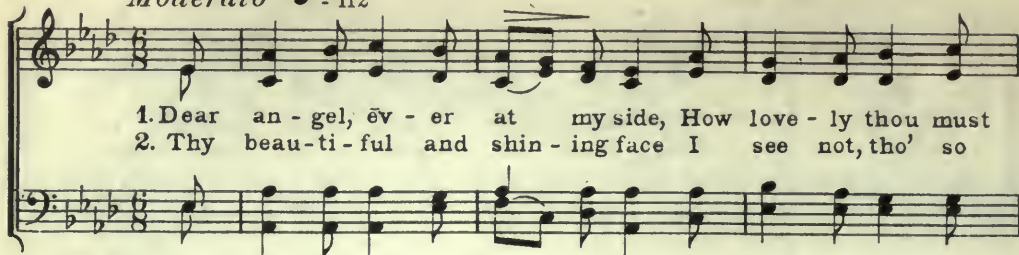
Let me in season, Lord, be grave,  
In season gay;  
Let me be faithful to Thy grace,  
Just for today.

6.


Lord, for tomorrow and it's needs,  
I do not pray;  
But keep me, guide me, love me, Lord,  
Just for today.



Rev. F. W. FABER

*Moderato* ♩ = 112


1. Dear an - gel, ēv - er at my side, How love - ly thou must  
2. Thy beau - ti - ful and shin - ing face I see not, tho' so



be, — To leave thy home in heav'n to guide A  
near, — The sweet - ness of thy soft low voice, I



lit - tle child like me, To guide a lit - tle child like me.  
am too deaf to hear Low voice, I am too deaf to hear.

3.

I cannot feel thee touch my hand,  
With pressure light and mild,  
To check me as my mother did,  
When I was but a child.

4.

But I have felt thee in my thoughts,  
Fighting with sin for me;  
And when my heart loves God I know  
The sweetness is from thee.

5.

And when, dear spirit, I kneel down  
Morning and night to prayer,  
Something there is within my heart,  
Which tells me thou art there.

6.

Yes! when I pray thou prayest too;  
Thy prayer is all for me;  
But when I sleep, thou sleepest not,  
But watchest patiently.

7.

Then love me, love me, Angel dear!  
And I will love thee more;  
And help me, when my soul is cast  
Upon th' eternal shore.

ST. MICHAEL, ARCHANGEL  
MICHAEL PRINCE OF HIGHEST HEAVEN

JULES BRAZIL

CHORUS

*Marcia* (♩ = 100)

Mi - chael Prince of high - est heav'n No - blest of ce -

les-tial ranks, Low - ly sing-ing in thine hon-our, Bring we now our

meed of thanks, Bring we now our meed of thanks. *Fine*

1. Migh - ty vic-tor all re-splen-dent, Next to Ma - ry thou dost reign;  
2. Ga - briel, sil-ver-tongued and glo-rious, Ra-phael, heal-er of our woes,

Come and bless us with thy pres-ence, Bring with thee thy heavn-ly train.  
Bless-ed an-gels, gen-tle guard-ians, Be our aid, re - pel our woes.

3.

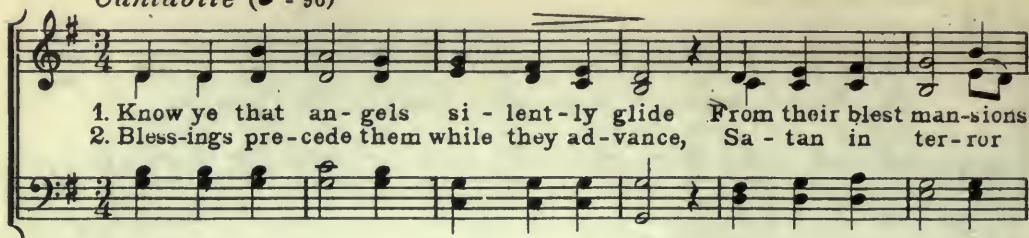
Breathe into our hearts your sweetness,  
Fill our souls with love divine,  
May your gracious presence ever  
Round your charge protecting shine.

D.C.

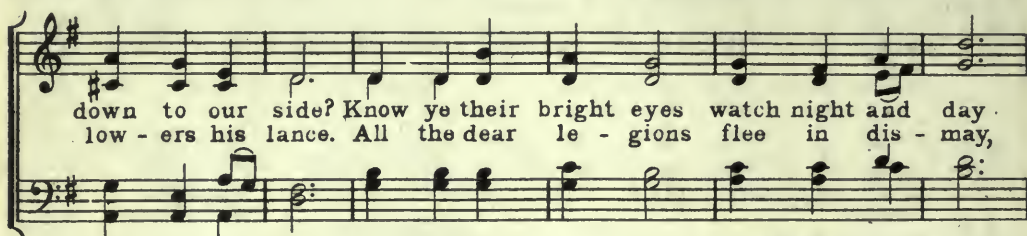


# 197 ANGELS KNOW YE THAT ANGELS SILENTLY GLIDE

*Cantabile* (♩ = 96)

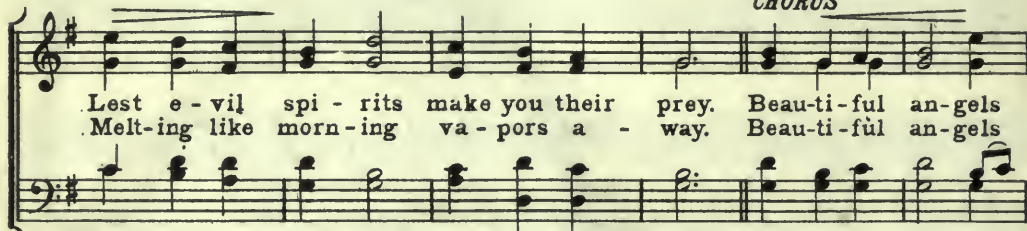


1. Know ye that an-gels si-lent-ly glide From their blest man-sions  
2. Bless-ings pre-cede them while they ad-vance, Sa-tan in ter-ror

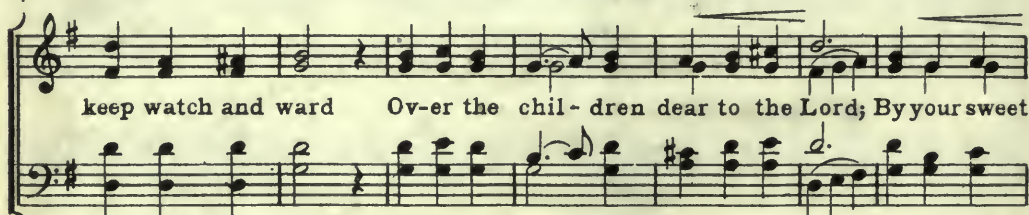


down to our side? Know ye their bright eyes watch night and day.  
low-ers his lance. All the dear le-gions flee in dis-may,

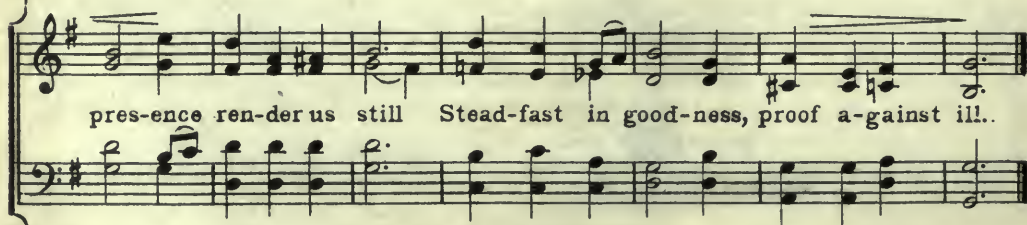
## CHORUS



Lest e-vil spi-rits make you their prey. Beau-ti-ful an-gels  
Melt-ing like morn-ing va-pors a-way. Beau-ti-ful an-gels



keep watch and ward Ov-er the chil-dren dear to the Lord; By your sweet



pres-ence ren-der us still Stead-fast in good-ness, proof a-against ill..

3.

Often their gentle voice from above  
Touches our heart strings, teaches us love,  
Leads us to worship happily here,  
Even as angels in their bright sphere.



ANGELS  
HARK! HARK! MY SOUL

Rev. F. W. FABER

*Andante religioso* (♩ = 66)

1. Hark, hark my soul, an-gel - ic songs are swell - ing O'er earth's green  
2. On-ward we go for still we hear them sing - ing. Come wea - ry

fields and o - cean's wave beat shore, How sweet the  
souls for Je - sus bids you come; And through the

truth those bless - ed strains are tell - ing Of that new  
dark its ech - oes sweet - ly ring - ing, The mus - ic

CHORUS

life when sin shall be no more. An - gels of Je - sus  
of the gos-pel leads us home.

an - gels of light; Sing - ing to wel - come the Pil - grims of the night

3.

Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,  
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea,  
And laden souls by thousands meekly stealing,  
King Shepherd turn their weary steps to Thee.

GUARDIAN ANGEL  
BLESS ME, BEFRIEND ME

*Semplice* (♩ = 96)

1. Bless me, be-friend me, Sweet an-gel, I pray; Watch me, de-  
2. Beam on my glad-ness, Thy joy I shall share; Shine on my

fend me By night and by day. Shel-ter, en-fold me With -  
sad-ness, And sor-row I'll bear. Go thou be-fore me, My

in thy bright wings: Guide me, up-hold me In life's wan-der-ings.  
path shall be clear, Hov-er thou o'er me, No foe shall I fear.

3.

Angel so holy!  
Whom God sends to me,  
Sinful and lowly,  
My guardian to be.  
Wilt thou not cherish  
The child of thy care?  
Let me not perish,  
My trust is thy prayer.

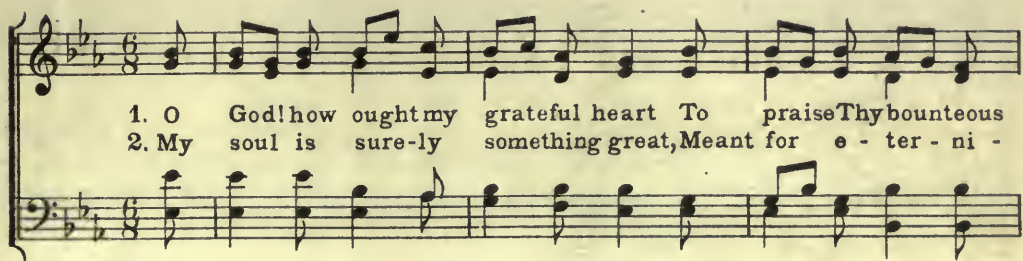
4.

O, may I never  
Forget thou art near;  
Keep, keep me ever  
In love and in fear.  
Waking and sleeping,  
In labour and rest,  
In thy sweet keeping  
My life shall be blest.

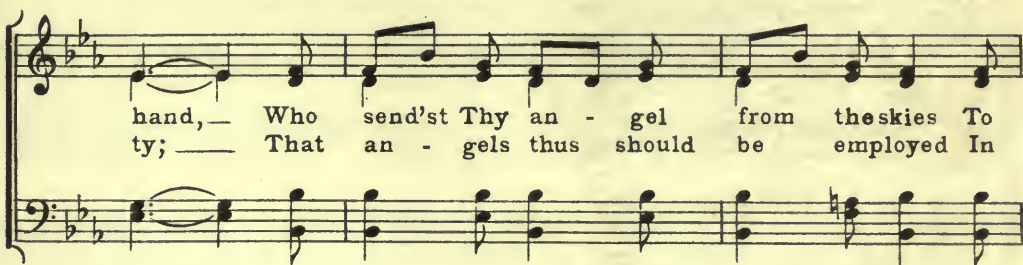
5.

Till my last sorrow  
I'll walk in thy light;  
Till the tomorrow  
Eternal and bright.  
Till thy soft pinions  
Shall waft me on high,  
To those dominions  
More fair than the sky.

## 200 O GOD! HOW OUGHT MY GRATEFUL HEART



1. O God! how ought my grateful heart To praise Thy bounteous  
2. My soul is sure-ly something great, Meant for e - ter - ni -



hand, — Who send'st Thy an - gel from the skies To  
ty; — That an - gels thus should be employed In



be my guide and friend, — To be my guide and friend.  
watching o - ver me, — In watching o - ver me.

3.

And when the morning from the east  
Sends forth her golden rays,  
Teach me to raise my heart to God,  
And sing His glorious praise,  
And sing His glorious praise.

4.

In evening, when the cooling breeze  
Invites to sweet repose,  
May I in grateful thanks to Him  
My weary eyelids close,  
My weary eyelids close.

5.

Celestial Guardian, thus with Thee,  
And by Thy constant care,  
May I the world's corruption flee,  
And heavenly blessings share,  
And heavenly blessings share.



HEAVEN  
YES, HEAVEN IS THE PRIZE

Tr. Rev. E. VAUGHAN C. SS. R.

English Tune

*Andante Religioso* (♩ = 84)

1. Yes, heav - en is the prize! My  
2. Yes, heav - en is the prize! When

soul shall strive to gain; One glimpse of Pa - ra -  
sor - rows press a - round, Look up be - yond the

dise, Re - pays a life of pain.  
skies, Where health and strength are found,

*CHORUS*

'Tis heav-en! yes, heav-en! Yes, heav-en is the prize!

3.  
Yes, heaven is the prize!  
Oh! 'tis not hard to gain;  
He surely wins who tries,  
For hope can conquer pain.

4.  
Yes, heaven is the prize!  
Death opens wide the door;  
And then the spirit flies  
To God for evermore.

## FOR THEE O DEAR, DEAR COUNTRY

St. Bernard of Cluny

*Moderato* (♩ = 100)

1. For thee, O dear, dear coun - try, Mine eyes their vig - ils.  
2. O one, O on - ly man - sion! O Par - a - dise of

keep; For ver - y love be - hold - ing Thy ho - ly name, they weep. The  
joy! Where tears are ev - er banished And smiles have no al - loy; Thy

men - tion of thy glo - ry Is unc - tion to the breast, And  
love - li - ness op - press - es All hu - man thought and heart, And

med - i - cine in sick - ness, And love and life, and rest.  
none, O Peace, O Si - on, Can sing thee as thou art.

3.  
With jasper glow thy bulwarks,  
Thy streets with emeralds blaze;  
The sardius and the topaz  
Unite in thee their rays;  
Thine ageless walls are bonded  
With amethyst unpriced;  
The saints build up thy fabric,  
The corner stone is Christ.

4.  
The Cross is all thy splendour,  
The Crucified thy praise;  
His laud and benediction  
Thy ransomed people raise,  
Upon the Rock of Ages  
They build thy holy tower;  
Thine is the victor's laurel,  
And thine the golden dower.

5.  
O sweet and blessèd country,  
The home of God's elect!  
O sweet and blessèd country,  
That eager hearts expect!  
Jesus, in mercy bring us  
To that dear land of rest;  
Who art, with God the Father,  
And Spirit, ever blest.



## St. Bernard of Cluny

*Moderato* (♩ = 80)

*Moderato* (♩ = 80)

1. Jer - u - sa - lem the gold - en! With milk and hon - ey blest;  
2. They stand, those halls of Zi - on, All ju - bi - lant with song,

Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest.  
And bright with man - y an an - gel, And all the mar - tyr throng.

A musical score for the bass line of the song 'The Rose Tree'. The notation is on a single staff with a bass clef and a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody consists of several measures, including chords and single notes, ending with a final whole note chord.

The first system of the musical score is written on a single staff in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody starts on a whole note G4, followed by a half note A4, and then a quarter note B4. The accompaniment consists of a steady eighth-note pattern in the right hand and a steady quarter-note pattern in the left hand. The system ends with a double bar line.

I know not, O I know not What joys a - wait us there,  
The Prince is ev - er in them, The day-light is se - rene;

A musical score for the bass line of the song 'The Rose Tree'. The notation is on a single staff with a bass clef and a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes, with some beamed eighth notes. The lyrics 'The Rose Tree' are written below the staff, aligned with the notes. The piece ends with a double bar line.

What ra - dian-cy of glo - ry, What bliss be - yond com - pare.  
The past - ures of the bless - ed Are decked in glo - rious sheen.

A musical score for the bass line of the song 'The Rose Tree'. The notation is on a single staff with a bass clef and a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody consists of several measures of music, including eighth and sixteenth notes, and a final measure with a whole note chord.

3.

There is the throne of David;  
And there from care released,  
The shout of them that triumph,  
The song of them that feast.  
And they who with their leader,  
Have conquered in the fight,  
For ever and for ever  
Are clad in robes of white.

4.

O sweet and blessed country,  
The home of God's elect!  
O sweet and blessed country,  
That eager hearts expect!  
Jesus, in mercy bring us  
To that dear land of rest;  
Who art, with God the Father,  
And Spirit ever blest.



Rev. F. W. FABER

HEMY

*Allegro Moderato* (♩ = 120)

1. O Pa-ra-dise! O Pa-ra-dise! Who doth not crave for rest? Who  
2. O Pa-ra-dise! O Pa-ra-dise! 'Tis wea-ry wait-ing here I

would not seek the hap-py land Where they that lov'd are blest.  
long to be where Je-sus is To feel to see Him near.

*CHORUS*

Where lo-yal hearts and true Stand ev-er in the light All  
rap-ture through and through In God's most ho-ly sight

3. O Paradise! O Paradise!  
I want to sin no more  
I want to be as pure on earth  
As on Thy spotless shore  
Where loyal hearts and true  
Stand ever in the light,  
All rapture through and through  
In God's most holy sight!

4. O Paradise! O Paradise!  
I greatly long to see  
The special place my dearest Lord  
Is furnishing for me;  
Where loyal hearts and true  
Stand ever in the light,  
All rapture through and through  
In God's most holy sight!

5. O Paradise! O Paradise!  
I feel 'twill not be long;  
Patience! I almost think I hear  
Faint fragments of thy song;  
Where loyal hearts and true  
Stand ever in the light,  
All rapture through and through  
In God's most holy sight!

THE POPE  
LONG LIVE THE POPE!

Rev. H. T. HENRY, Litt. D

H. G. GANSS

*Maestoso*

1. Long live the Pope! His prais - es sound A - gain and yet a -  
2. Be - leaguered by the foes of earth, Be set by hosts of

gain: — His rule is o - ver space and time; His  
hell, — He guards the loy - al flock of Christ, A

throne the hearts of men: All hail! the Shep - herd -  
watch-ful sen - ti - nel: And yet, a - mid the

King of Rome, The theme of lov - ing song: Let all the earth his  
din and strife, The clash of mace and sword, He bears a - lone the

# THE POPE

glo - ry sing, And heav'n the strain pro - long. — Let —  
 shep-herd staff, This cham - pion of the Lord. — He —

*rit.* *a tempo* 3

*rit.* *a tempo*

all the earth his glo - ry sing, And heav'n the strain pro - long.  
 bears a - lone the shep-herd staff, This cham-pion of the Lord.

## 3.

His signet is the Fisherman's;  
 No sceptre does he bear;  
 In meek and lowly majesty  
 He rules from Peter's Chair:  
 And yet from ev'ry tribe and tongue,  
 From ev'ry clime and zone,  
 Three hundred million voices sing  
 The glory of his throne.  
 Three hundred million voices sing  
 The glory of his throne.

## 4.

Then raise the chant, with heart and voice,  
 In church and school and home:  
 "Long live the Shepherd of the flock!  
 Long live the Pope of Rome!"  
 Almighty Father, bless his work,  
 Protect him in his ways,  
 Receive his prayers, fulfil his hopes,  
 And grant him "length of days."  
 Receive his prayers, fulfil his hopes,  
 And grant him "length of days."



## FULL IN THE PANTING HEART

CARDINAL WISEMAN

Old English Tune

*Moderato* (♩ = 84)

1. Full in the pant-ing heart of Rome, Be-neath the a-pos-tles'  
 2. The gol-den roof, the mar-ble walls, The Va-ti-can's ma-crown-ing dome From pil-grim's lip that kiss the ground Breathes jes-tic halls The note re-dou-bles till it fills With

*CHORUS*

in all tongues one on-ly sound. God bless our Pope, the ech-oes sweet the Se-ven Hills.

great, the good, God bless our Pope, the great, the good.

3.

From torrid south to frozen north  
 The wave harmonious stretches forth,  
 Yet strikes no chord more true to Rome's  
 Than rings within our hearts and homes  
 ¶: God bless our Pope, the great, the good! :¶

4.

For, like the sparks of unseen fire  
 That speak along the magic wire,  
 From home to home, from heart to heart,  
 These words of countless children dart  
 ¶: God bless our Pope, the great, the good! :¶

5.

To homes and hearts of Saints above,  
 Which linked with ours in thought and love,  
 Repeating, bless the pilgrims' strain,  
 As showers enrich with borrowed rain  
 ¶: God bless our Pope, the great, the good! :¶

GENERAL  
FAITH OF OUR FATHERS  
(FIRST TUNE)

*Moderato* (♩ = 88)

1. Faith of our Fa-thers! liv-ing still, In spite of dun-geon,  
2. Our Fa-thers, chained in pris-ons dark, Were still in heart and

fire and sword, Oh! how our hearts beat high with joy,  
con-science free; How sweet would be their children's fate,

*CHORUS*

When-e'er they hear that glo-rious word, Faith of our Fa-thers!  
If they, like them, could die for thee.

Ho-ly Faith! We'll be true to thee till death! Faith of our

Fa-thers! Ho-ly Faith! We'll be true to thee till death!

3.

Faith of our Fathers! Mary's prayers  
Shall keep our country fast to thee;  
And thro' the truth that comes from God,  
Oh, we shall prosper and be free!

4.

Faith of our Fathers! we will love  
Both friend and foe in all our strife,  
And preach thee too, as love knows how,  
By kindly words and virtuous life.



LATIN HYMNS, LITANIES,  
MOTETS FOR BENEDICTION,  
VESPER PSALMS, MASSES, etc.

251

AVE VERUM

A - ve ve-rum cor-pus na-tum ex Ma-rí-a Vír - gi - ne:

Ve - re pas-sum, im-mo-lá-tum in cru-ce pro hó - mi-ne:

Cu-jus la-tus per-fo-rá - tum fíu-xit a - qua et sán-qui-ne:

Es-to no-bis praegusta - tum mortis in ex - á-mi-ne: O Je-su dul - cis!

O Je-su pi - el O Je - su fi - li Ma-rí - æ.



## ADORO TE DEVOTE

*To be sung in unison**Adagio*

1. A - dó - ro Te de - vó - te, la - tens Dé - i - tas.  
 8. Je - su quem ve - lá - tum nunc a - spí - ci - o.

Quæ sub his fi - gú - ris ve - re lá - ti - tas;  
 O - ro fi - at il - lud quod tam sí - ti - o,

Ti - bi se - cor me - um to - tum su - ji - cit,  
 Ut te re - ve - lá - ta cer - nens fa - ci - e.

*OR*

Qui - a Te con - tém - plans to - tum de - fi - cit.  
 Vi - su sim be - á - tus tu - æ gló - ri - æ A - men. A - men.

2.

Visus, gustus, tactus, in Te fállitur,  
 Sed audítu solo tuto créditur.  
 Credo quiddid dixit Dei Filius  
 Nil hoc vérítatis verbo vérius.

3.

In cruce latébat sola Déítas,  
 At hic latet simul et Humánitas:  
 Ambo tamen credens atque cónfitens,  
 Peto quod petívit latro poénitens.

4.

Plagas, sicut Thomas, non intúeor,  
 Deum tamen meum Te confíteor.  
 Fac me Tibi semper magis crédere,  
 In Te spem habére, Te dilígere.

5.

O memoriále mortis Dómini:  
 Panis vivus, vitam præstans hómini:  
 Præsta meæ menti de Te vívere,  
 Et Te illi semper dulce sápere.

6.

Pie Pélicane, Jesu Dómine,  
 Me inmúndum munda Tuo sángine,  
 Cujus una stilla salvum fácere,  
 Totum quit ab omni mundum scélere.

7.

Jesu, quem velátum nunc aspício  
 Oro, fiat illud, quod tam sitio,  
 Ut, Te revelata cernens facie,  
 Visu sim beatus Tuæ gloriæ:

*Allegretto* (♩ = 112)

1. Lau - da Si - on Sal - va - tó - rem  
2. Quan - tum po - tes - tan - tum au - de,

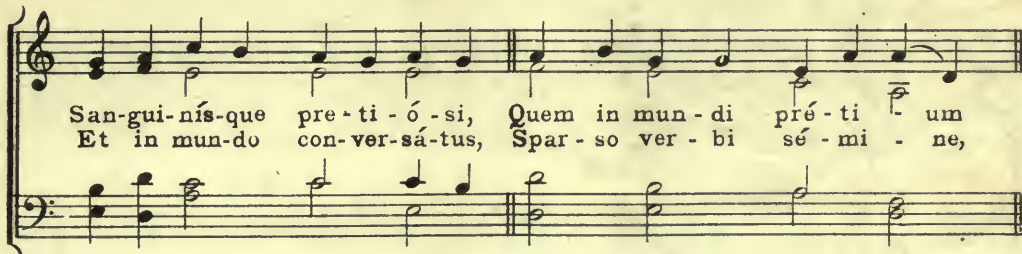
Lau-da Du-cem et Pas - tór - em In hym-nis et can - ti - cis.  
Qu - ia ma - jor om - ni lau - de Nec lau - dá - re súf - fi - cis.

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| 3. Laudis thema speciális,<br>Panis vivus et vitális<br>Hodie propónitur.          | 11. Dogma datur Christiánis,<br>Quod in carnem transit panis,<br>Et vinum in ságuinem. |
| 4. Quem in sacra mensa cœnæ,<br>Turbæ fratrum duodénæ,<br>Datum non ambígitur.     | 12. Quod non capis, quod non vides,<br>Animósa firmat fides,<br>Præter rerum órđinem.  |
| 5. Sit laus plena, sit sonóra,<br>Sit jucúnda, sit decóra<br>Mentis jubilátio.     | 13. Sub diversis speciébús,<br>Signis tantum et non rebus,<br>Latent res exímiæ.       |
| 6. Dies enim solémnis ágitur,<br>In qua mensæ prima recólitur<br>Hujus institútio. | 14. Caro, cibus, sanguis, potus;<br>Manet tamen Christus totus<br>Sub utrâque spécie.  |
| 7. In hac mensa novi Regis,<br>Novum Pascha novæ legis,<br>Phase vetus términat.   | 15. A suménte non concísus,<br>Non confráctus, non divísus,<br>Integer áccipitur.      |
| 8. Vetustátem nóvitas,<br>Umbram fugit véritas,<br>Noctem lux elíminat.            | 16. Sumit unus, sumunt mille:<br>Quantum isti, tantum ille:<br>Nec sumptus consúmitur. |
| 9. Quod in cœna Christus gessit,<br>Faciéndum hoc expréssit<br>In sui memóriam.    | 17. Sumunt boni, sumunt mali:<br>Sorte tamen inæquáli,<br>Vitæ, vel intéritus.         |
| 10. Docti sacris institútis,<br>Panem, vinum in salútis<br>Consecrámus hóstiam.    | 18. Mors est malis vita bonis:<br>Vide paris sumptiónis<br>Quam sit dispar éxitus.     |

ST. THOMAS AQUINAS



1. Pan-ge, lin-gua, glo-ri-ó - si Cór - po-ris my - sté-ri - um,  
2. No-bis da-tus, no-bis na - tus Ex in-tac-ta Vir-gi - ne,



San-gui-nís-que pre-ti-ó-si, Quem in mun-di pré-ti-um  
Et in mun-do con-ver-sá-tus, Spar-so ver-bi sé-mi - ne,



Fruct-us ven-tris ge-ne-ró-si Rex ef-fú-dit gén-ti-um. (or)  
Su-i mo-ras in-co-lá-tus Mi-ro clau-sit ór-di-ne. A-men. A - men.

3.  
In supréma nocte cœna  
Recúbens cum fratribus,  
Observáta lege plene  
Cíbis in legálibus,  
Cibum turbæ duodénæ  
Se dat suis mânibus.

4.  
Verbum caro panem vérum,  
Verbo carnem efficit,  
Fítque sanguis Christimerum,  
Etsi sensus déficit,  
Ad firmándum cor sincérum  
Sóla fides súfficit.

5.  
Tantum ergo Sacraméntum  
Venerémur cernui,  
Et antíquum documéntum  
Novo cedat rítui:  
Præstet fídes suppleméntum  
Sénsuum deféctui.

6.  
Genitóri Genitóque  
Laus et jubilátio,  
Salus, honor, vírtus quoque  
Sit et benedíctio,  
Procedénti ab utróque  
Compar sit laudátio. Amen.

*V.* Panem de cœlo præstitísti eis, alle-lúia.

*R.* Omne delectaméntum in se habéntem, alle-lúia.



*Andante* (♩ = 92)

*mf*

Ve - ni, Je - su, A - mor mi, Ve-ni, Ve-ni, Ve-ni, a-mor

Je-su, Ve - ni, Je-su, A - mor mi, Ve - ni, O A - mor

*cresc.*

*mf* Ve-ni, Je - su, A - mor mi, Ve-ni, Je - su, A - mor mi, Ve-ni

*Org.*

*pp* Je - su, A - mo mi, Ve-ni, Ve-ni, O A - mor mi,

*Org.*

*molto rall.*

Ve-ni, A-mor mi, Ve-ni, A - mor mi!

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LATIN HYMNS  
PARCE DOMINE

Breviary

Ancient

*Lento* (♩ = 84)

Par - ce Dó - mi - ne, Par - ce pó - pu - lo

tu - o; Ne in æ - tær - num I - ras - cá - ris no - bis.

## 257

## O COR JESU

*Andantino* (♩ = 92)


1. O Cor Je - su Sa - cra - tís - simum  
2. O Cor Ma - rí - æ Im - macu - lá - tum

Mi - se - ré - re no - bis.  
O - - ra pro no - bis.

LATIN HYMNS  
 RCRATE, COELI, DESUPER  
 (TEMPORE ADVENTUS)

Oratorian Version

*SOLI*




Ro - rá - te, coe - li, dé - su - per: et nu - bes plu - ant ju - stum.


*TUTTI* *SOLI*




Ro - rá - te, etc. 1. Ne i - ra - scá - ris, Do - mi - ne: ne ul - tra me - mí - ne - ris



i - ni - qui - tá - tis no - strae: Ec - ce cí - vi - tas San - cti tu - i




fa - cta est de - sér - ta, Si - on de - sér - ta fa - cta est: Je - rú -




sa - lem de - so - lá - ta est: do - mus san - cti - fi - ca - ti - ó - nis no - strae

*TUTTI*




et gló - ri - ae no - strae u - bi lau - da - vé - runt te pa - tres no - stri. Ro - rá - te, etc.

*SOLI*



2. Pec - cá - vi - mus, et fa - cti sum - us ut im - mún - dus om - nes nos,

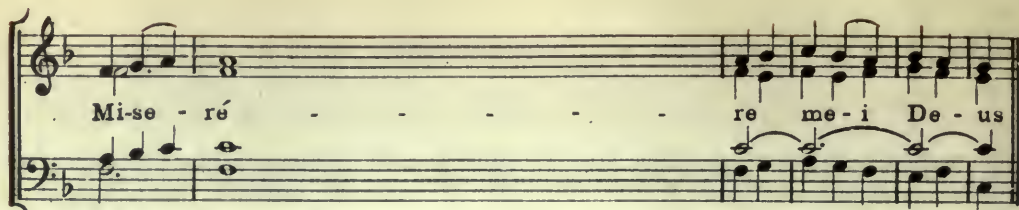


et ce - cí - di - mus qua - si fó - li - um u - ni - vér - si:



LATIN HYMNS

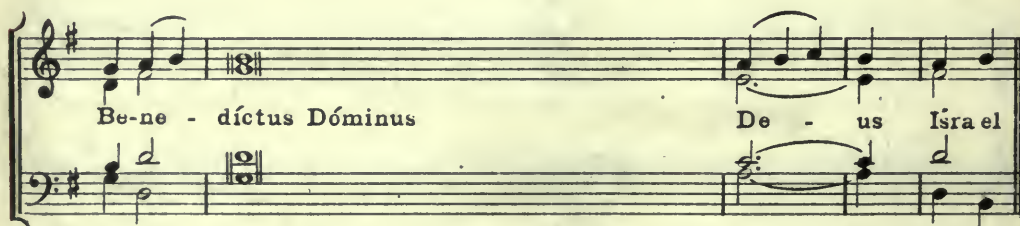
Et i - ni - qui - tá - tes no - strae qua - si ven - tus ab - stu -  
lé - runt nos: ab - scon - dí - sti fá - ci - em tu - am a no - bis,  
*TUTTI*  
et al - li - sí - sti nos in ma - nu i - ni - qui - tá - tis no - strae. Ro - rá - te, etc.  
*SOLI*  
3. Vi - de, Dó - mi - ne, af - fli - cti - ó - nem pó - pu - li tu - i,  
et mit - te quem mis - sú - rus es: e - mít - te A - gnus dom - i - na -  
tó - rem ter - rae de pe - tra de - sér - ti ad mon - tem fí - li - ae Si - on:  
*TUTTI*  
ut aú - fe - rat ip - se ju - gum cap - ti - vi - tá - tis no - strae. Ro - rá - te, etc.  
*SOLI*  
4. Con - so - lá - mi - ni, con - so - lá - mi - ni, pó - pu - le me - us: ci - to vé - ni - et  
sa - lus tu - a. Qua - re moe - ró - re con - sú - me - ris? qua - re in - no - vá -  
vit te do - lor? Sal - vá - bo te, no - li ti - mé - re: e - go e - nim sum  
*TUTTI*  
Dó - mi - nus De - us tu - us, San - ctus Is - ra - el, Red - ém - ptor tu - us. Ro - rá - te, etc.



2. Et se - cūndum multitudīnum mise - ra-ti ó-numtu - á - rum,  
 3. Am-plius lava me ab in - i - qui - ta - te me - a,  
 4. Quó - niam iniquitáte me - am e-go cog-nós - co,  
 5. Ti-bi soli peccávi, et malum co - ram te fe - ci:  
 6. Ec-ce enim in iniqui - ta-ti-bus con - céptussum,  
 7. Ec-ce enim veritátem di - le - xis - ti;  
 8. As-pér - ges me hyssó - po et mun - dá - bor;  
 9. Au-dí - tui meo dabis gáudi - um et læ - ti - tiam:  
 10. A - vér - te faciē tuam a pec - ca-tis me - is,  
 11. Cor mun - dum cre - a in me, De - us,  
 12. Ne pro - jicias me a fá-ci-e tu - a,  
 13. Red-de mihi lætítiam sa-lu - tá-ris tu - i,  
 14. Do-ce - bo iní - quos vi-as tu - as,  
 15. Li-be-ra me de sangūinibus, Deus, Deus sa - lú-tis me - æ;  
 16. Do-mine, labi a me-a a - pé - ries;  
 17. Quóniam si voluisses, sacrificiū de - dis-sem ú - tique:  
 18. Sacri - ficiū Deo spíritus con - trí-bu - la - tus;  
 19. Be-níg - ne fac, Domine, in bona voluntá - te tu-a Si - on,  
 20. Tunc ac - ceptábis sacrificiū justitiæ, oblatiōnes, et ho-lo - caus - ta;  
 Réqui em æ - ter - nam.  
 Et lux per - pé - tua

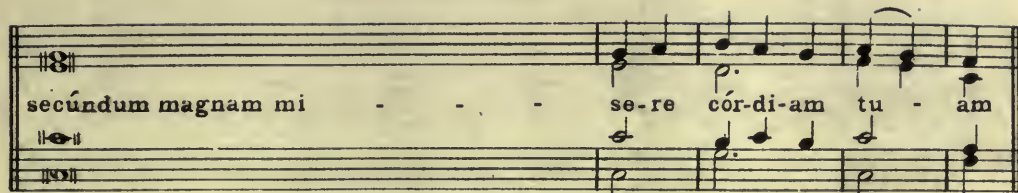
## 260

## BENE



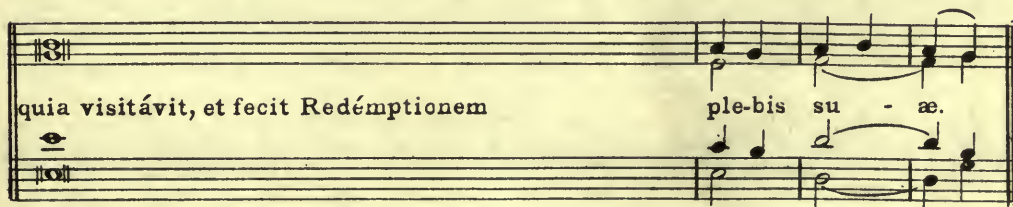
2. Et e - réxit cornu sa - lú - tis no bis,  
 3. Si - cut locútus est per os san - ctó-rum  
 4. Sa-lú - tem ex ini - mī - cis no - stris,  
 5. Adfa - ciēdam misericórdiam cum pá - tribus no - stris:  
 6. Jus - ju - rándum, quod jurávit ad Abraham pa - trem no - strum.  
 7. Ut si - ne timóre, de manu inimicórum nostrórum li - be - rá - ti,  
 8. In san - ctitáte, et justitia co - ram ip - so,  
 9. Et tu puer, prophéta Altíssi - mi vo - cabé-ris  
 10. Ad dan - dam sciētiā salútis ple - bi e - jus;  
 11. Per vís - cera misericórdiæ De - i no - stri.  
 12. Il - lu - mináre his, qui in ténebris et in umbra mor - tis se - dent:  
 13. Gló - ria Pa - tri et Fí - lio  
 14. Si - cut erat in princípío, et nunc et sem - per  
 At Requiem et Requi - æ - ter - nam  
 instead of Gloria Et lux per - pé - tua

RERE



dele i - - - - -	ni-qui tá-tem me - am.
et a peccá - - - - -	to me-o mun - da me.
et peccátum meum con - - - - -	tra me est sem - per.
ut justificéris in sermónibus tuis, et vincas	cum ju-di cá - ris.
et in peccátis concépit	me ma-ter me - a.
incérta et occúlta sapiéntiæ tuæ manif - - -	es tás-ti mi - hi.
lavábis me et super ni - - - - -	vem de-al - ba - bor.
et exultábunt ossa	hu - mi-li - á - ta.
et omnes iniquitá - - - - -	tes me-as de - le.
et spíritum rectum ínno-va in	vis - cé-ri-bus me - is.
et Spíritum Sanctum tuum	ne aú-fe-ras a - me.
et spíritus princi - - - - -	pá - li con - fir - mame.
et ímpii ad - - - - -	te con-ver - tén - tur.
et exultábit lingua mea	jus - tí-ti-am tu - am.
et os meum annuntiá - - - - -	bit lau-dem tu - am.
holocaustis	non de-lec - tá - beris.
cor contritum et humiliátum, De - - - - -	us nondes - pi - cies.
ut ædificén - - - - -	tur mu-ri Je - rú - salem.
tunc impónent super altá - - - - -	re tu-um ví - tulos.
do - - - - -	na ei-is Dó - mine.
	lú - ce-at e - is.

DICTUS

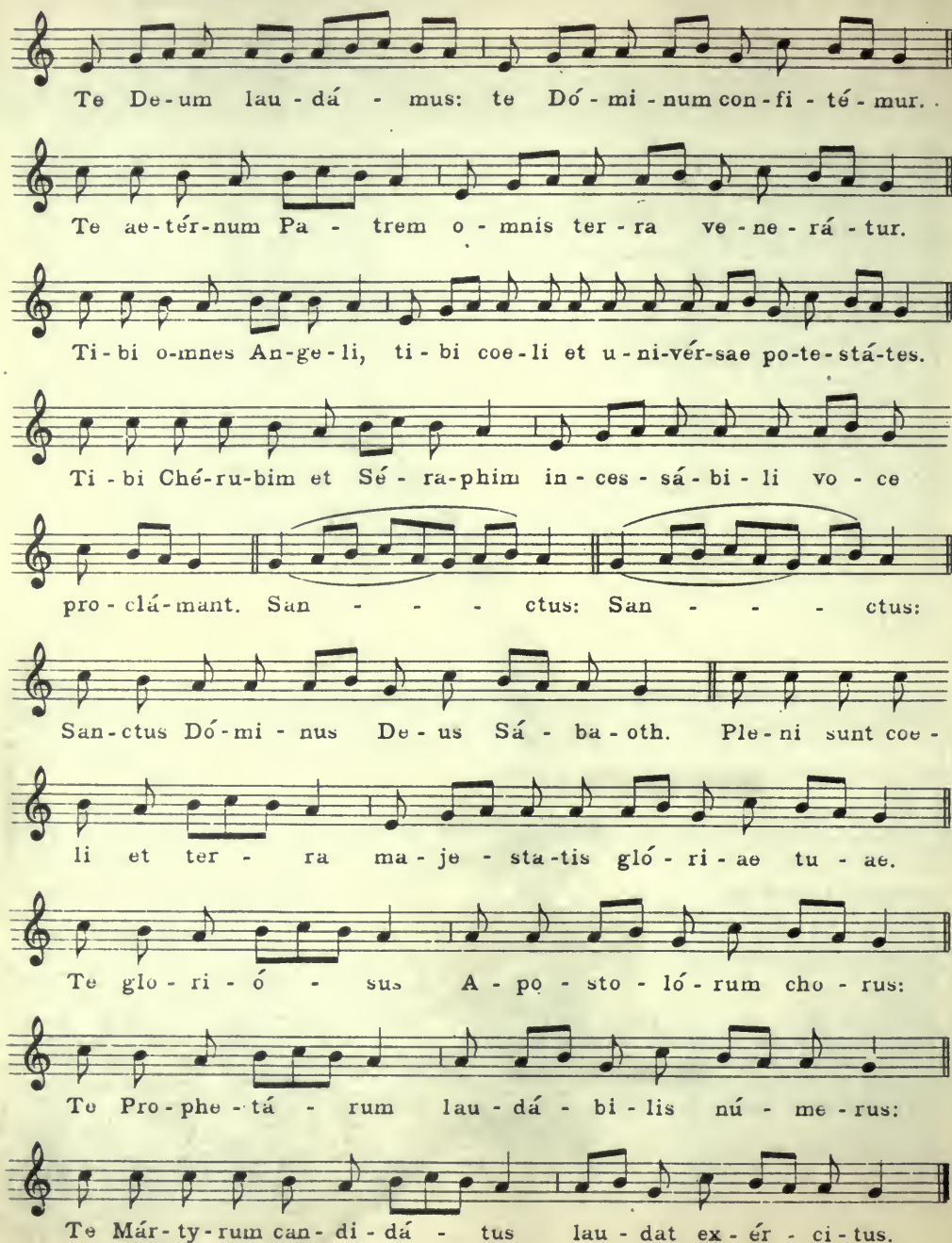


in domo David pú - - - - -	e - ri su - i.
quia sæculo sunt, prophe - - - - -	tá-rum e - jus.
et de manu omni-um	qui o - dé-runt nos.
et memorári testaménti	su-i san - cti.
datú - - - - -	rum se no - bis.
servi - - - - -	á-mus il - li.
ómnibus di - - - - -	é bus no - stris.
præbís enim ante faciém Dómini paráre	vi - as e - jus.
in remissionem pecca - - - - -	tó-rum e - orum.
in quibus visitávit nos, óri - - - - -	ens ex al - to.
addirigéndon pedes nostros in	vi-am pa - cis.
et Spíri - - - - -	tu-i San - cto.
et in sæcula sæcu - - - - -	ló-rum. A - men.
dona - - - - -	e - is Do mi - ne.
lú - - - - -	ce-at e - is.



LATIN HYMNS  
TE DEUM LAUDAMUS  
(FOR THANKSGIVING)

Roman Version



Te De-um lau - dá - mus: te Dó - mi - num con - fi - té - mur. .

Te ae - té - r - num Pa - trem o - mnis ter - ra ve - ne - rá - tur.

Ti - bi o - mnes An - ge - li, ti - bi coe - li et u - ni - vér - sae po - te - stá - tes.

Ti - bi Ché - ru - bim et Sé - ra - phim in - ces - sá - bi - li vo - ce

pro - clá - mant. San - - - ctus: San - - - ctus:

San - ctus Dó - mi - nus De - us Sá - ba - oth. Ple - ni sunt coe -

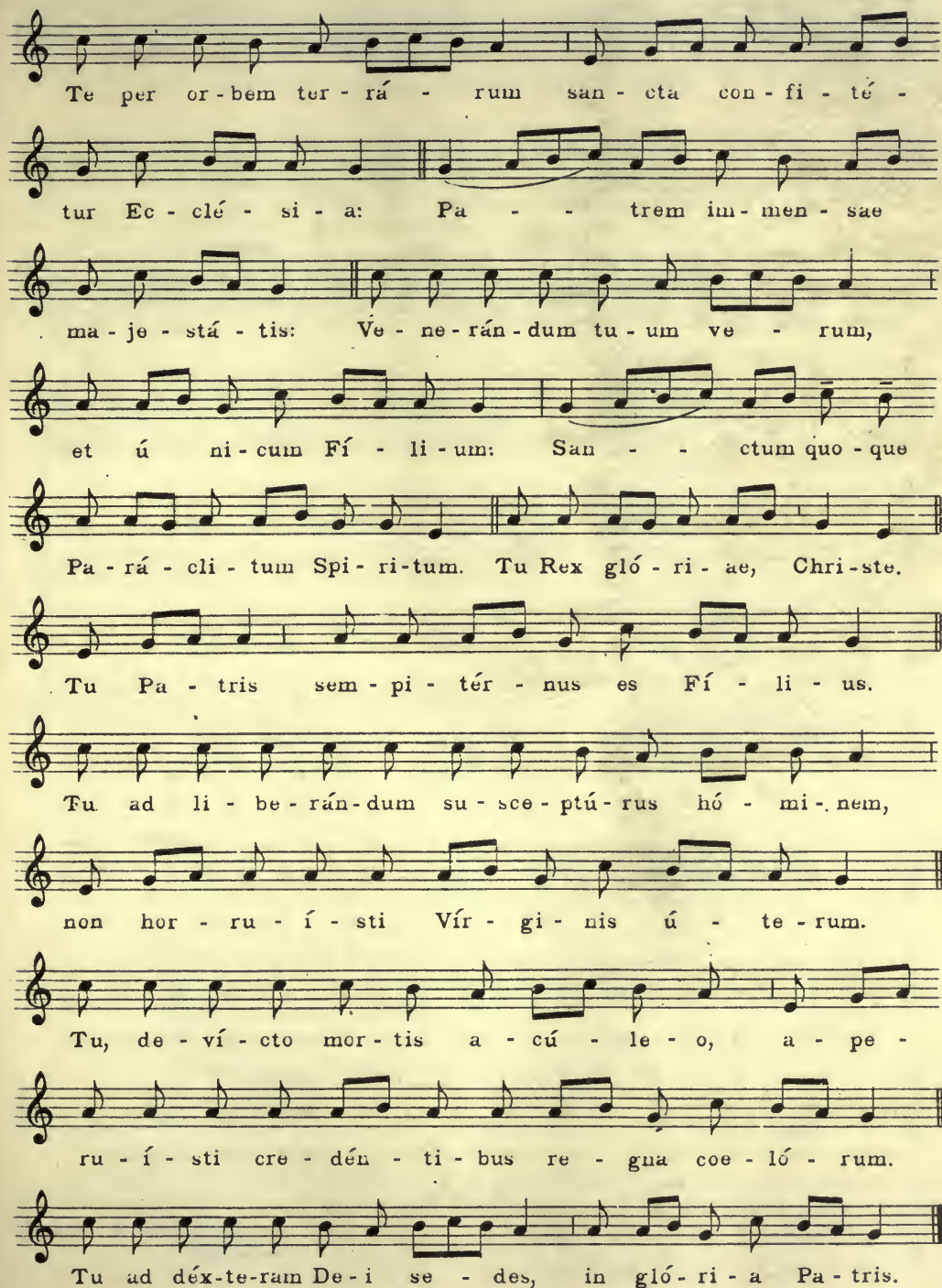
li et ter - ra ma - je - sta - tis gló - ri - ae tu - ae.

Te glo - ri - ó - sus A - po - sto - ló - rum cho - rus:

Te Pro - phe - tá - rum lau - dá - bi - lis nú - me - rus:

Te Már - ty - rum can - di - dá - tus lau - dat ex - ér - ci - tus.

# LATIN HYMNS



Te per or-bem ter-rá - rum san - cta con - fi - té -  
 tur Ec - clé - si - a: Pa - - trem im - men - sae  
 ma - je - stá - tis: Ve - ne-rán - dum tu - um ve - rum,  
 et ú - ni - cum Fí - li - um: San - - ctum quo - que  
 Pa - rá - cli - tum Spi - ri - tum. Tu Rex gló - ri - ae, Chri - ste.  
 Tu Pa - tris sem - pi - tér - nus es Fí - li - us.  
 Tu ad li - be - rán - dum su - sce - ptú - rus hó - mi - nem,  
 non hor - ru - í - sti Vír - gi - nis ú - te - rum.  
 Tu, de - ví - cto mor - tis a - cú - le - o, a - pe -  
 ru - í - sti cre - dén - ti - bus re - gua coe - ló - rum.  
 Tu ad déx - te - ram De - i se - des, in gló - ri - a Pa - tris.

# LATIN HYMNS

Ju - - dex cré-de-ris es - se ven - tú - rus.

Te er - go quaé-su-mus, tu - is fá-mu-lis súb - ve - ni,

quos pré - ti - o - so sán-gui - ne red - e - mi - sti.

E - tér - na fac cum san-ctis tu - is in gló - ri - a

nu - me - rá - ri. Sal - vum fac pó - pu - lum tu - um

Dó - mi - ne et bé - ne - dic hae - re - di - tá - ti

tu - ae. Et re - ge e - os, et ex - tól - le il - los

us-que in æ - tér - num. Per sín - gu - los di - es

be - ne - dí - ci - mus te. Et lau - dá-mus no - men tu - um

in saé - cu - lum, et in saé - cu - lum saé - cu - li.

Di - gná - re, Dó - mi - ne, di - e - i - sto



## LATIN HYMNS

si - ne pec - cá - to nos cu - sto - dí - re. Mi - se -  
ré - re no - stri, Dó - mi - ne, mi - se - ré - re no - stri.  
Fi - at mi - se - ri - cór - di - a tu - a, Dó - mi - ne, su - per nos  
quem - ád - mo - dum spe - rá - vi - mus in te. In te,  
Dó - mi - ne, spe - rá - - - vi: non  
con - fún - dar in ae - té - - - num.

V. Benedicámus Patrem ét Fílium cum Sancto Spírítu.

*R. Laudémus et superexaltémus eum in saécula.*

V. Benedíctus es Dómine in firmaménto coeli.

*R. Et laudábilis, et gloriósus, et superexaltátus in sáecula.*

V. Dómine exáudi oratiónem meam.

R. Et clamor meus ad te véniat.

*V. Dóminus vobíscum. R. Et cum spírítu tuo.*

Orémus.

Deus, cujus misericórdiae non est númerus, et bonitátis infinitus est thesáur-  
us: piíssimæ majestáti tuæ pro collátis donis grátias ágimus, tuam semper cle-  
méntiam exorántes, ut qui peténtibus postulata concédis, eódem non déserens, ad  
præmia futúra dispónas. Per Christum Dominum nostrum. *R. Amen.*

LATIN HYMNS  
VENI CREATOR SPIRITUS

1. Ve - ni Cre - á - tor Spí - ri - tus,  
2. Qui dí - ce - ris Pa - rá - cli - tus,  
Men - tes tu - ó - rum ví - si - ta,  
Al - tis - si - mi do - num De - i,  
Im - ple - su - pér - na grá - ti - a,  
Fons vi - vus, ig - nis, chár - i - tas,  
Quae - tu cre - á - sti pec - to - rà. A - men. or A - men.  
Et spi - ri - tá - lis ún - c - ti - o.

3.  
Tu septifórmis múnere,  
Dígitus patérnae dexteræ,  
Tu rite promíssum, Patris,  
Sermóne ditans gúttura.

4.  
Accénde lumen sénsibus  
Infúnde amórem córdibus  
Infirma nostri córporis  
Virtúte firmans pérpeti.

5.  
Hostem repéllas lóngius,  
Pacémque dones prótinus:  
Ductóre sic te prævio,  
Vitémus omne nóxium.

6.  
Per te sciámus da Patrem,  
Noscámus atque Fílium,  
Teque utriúsque Spíritum  
Credámus omni témpore.

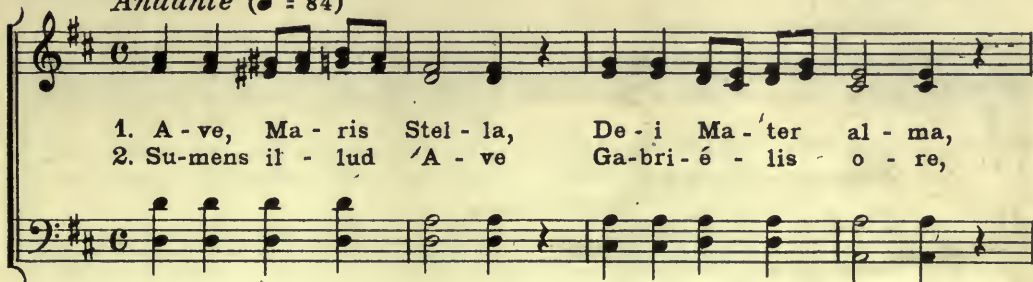
7.  
Deo Patri sit glória,  
Et Fílio, qui a mórtuis  
Surréxit, ac Paráclito,  
In sæculórum sæcula. Amen.

V. Repléti sunt omnes Spíritu Sancta.  
Alleluia.  
R. Et cœpérunt loqui. Alleluia.

V. Loquebántur váriis linguis Apóstoli.  
Alleluia.  
R. Magnália Dei Alleluia.

Breviary

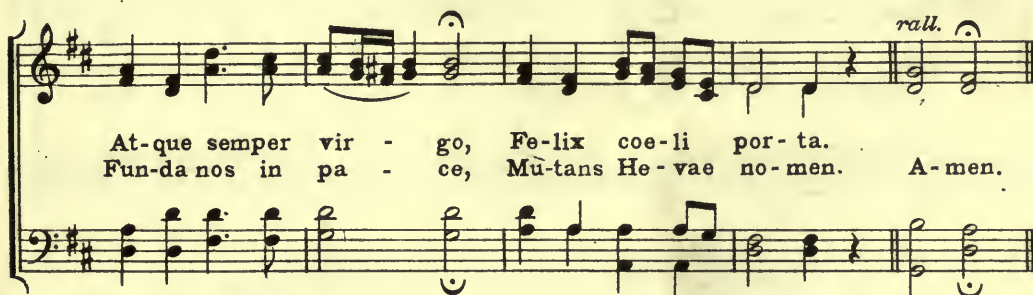
LAMBILLOTTE

*Andante* (♩ = 84)


1. A - ve, Ma - ris Stel - la, De - i Ma - ter al - ma,  
2. Su - mens il - lud 'A - ve Ga - bri - é - lis o - re,



At - que sem - per vir - go, Fe - lix coe - li por - ta;  
Fun - da nos in pa - ce, Mu - tans He - vae no - men;



At - que semper vir - go, Fe - lix coe - li por - ta.  
Fun - da nos in pa - ce, Mu - tans He - vae no - men. A - men.

3.

Solve vincla reis,  
Profer lumen caecis,  
Mala nostra pelle,  
Bona cuncta posce;  
Mala nostra pelle,  
Bona cuncta posce.

4.

Monstra te esse Matrem,  
Sumat per te preces,  
Qui pro nobis natus  
Tulit esse tuus;  
Qui pro nobis natus  
Tulit esse tuus.

5.

Virgo singulâris,  
Inter omnes mitis,  
Nos culpis solûtos  
Mites fac et castos;  
Nos culpis solûtos  
Mites fac et castos.

6.

Vitam praesta puram,  
Iter para tutum,  
Ut vidéntes Jesum  
Semper collaetémur;  
Ut vidéntes Jesum  
Semper collaetémur.

7.

Sit laus Deo Patri,  
Summo Christo decus,  
Spirítui Sancto,  
Tribus honor unus;  
Spirítui Sancto,  
Tribus honor unus.



Breviary

Italian Melody

*Moderato* (♩ = 69)

1. A - ve, Ma - ris stel - - la, De - i Ma - ter  
2. Su - mens il - lud A - - ve Gab - ri - el - is

al - ma, At - que sem - per Vir - - go,  
o - re, Fun - da nos in pa - - ce,

Fe - lix cœ - li per - ta.  
Mu - tans E - vœ no - men. A - men.

3.

Solve vincla reis,  
Profer lumen cæcis;  
Mala nostra pelle,  
Bona cuncta posce.

5.

Virgo singulâris,  
Inter omnes mitis,  
Nos culpis solûtos,  
Mites fac et castos.

4.

Monstra te esse matrem;  
Sumat per te preces,  
Qui pro nobis natus  
Tulit esse tuus.

6.

Vitam præsta puram,  
Iter para tutum,  
Ut videntes Jesum,  
Semper collætémur.

7.

Sit laus Deo Patri,  
Summo Christo decus,  
Spiritui Sancto,  
Tribus honor unus. Amen.

V. Dignâre me laudâre te, Virgo Sacráta. R. Da mihi virtútem contra hostes tuos.

LATIN HYMNS  
AVE, MARIS STELLA

Breviary

French Melody

*Moderato* (♩ = 48)

1. A - ve, Ma - ris stel - la, — De - i Ma - ter al - ma, — At -  
2. Su - mens il - lud A - ve — Gab - ri - el - is o - re, — Fun -

que sem - per Vir - go, — Fe - lix cœ - li por - ta, — At -  
da nos in pa - ce, — Mu - tans E - vœ no - men, — Fun -

que sem - per Vir - go, — Fe - lix cœ - li por - ta. —  
da nos in pa - ce, — Mu - tans E - vœ no - men. — A - men.

3.

Solve vincla reis,  
Profer lumen cæcis;  
¶ Mala nostra pelle,  
Bona cuncta posce. :||

4.

Monstra te esse matrem;  
Sumat per te preces,  
¶ Qui pro nobis natus  
Tulit esse tuus. :||

5.

Virgo singularis,  
Inter omnes mitis,  
¶ Nos culpis solutos,  
Mites fac et castos. :||

6.

Vitam præsta puram,  
Iter para tutum,  
¶ Ut videntes Jesum,  
Semper collætémur. :||

7.

Sit laus Deo Patri,  
Summo Christo decus,  
¶ Spiritui Sancto,  
Tribus honor unus. :|| Amen.

℣. Dignâre me laudâre te, Virgo Sacratâ. R. Da mihi virtutem contra hostes tuos.

Breviary

*Andante* (♩ = 144)

1 Te, Jó - seph, cé - le - brent á - gmi - na  
2 Al - mo cum tú - mi - dam gér - mi - ne

Coé - li - tum, Te cún - cti ré - so - nent chri - stí - a -  
cón - ju - gem Ad - mí - rans, dú - bi - o tán - ger - is

dum cho - ri, Qui cla - rus mé - ri - tis, juh - ctus es  
an - xi - us, Af - fla - tu sú - pe - ri Flá - mi - nis

ín - cly - tae Ca - sto fós - de - re Vír - gi - ni.  
An - ge - lus Con - cép - tum pú - e - rum do - cet.

3.

Tu natum Dóminum stringis ad éxteras,  
Ægypti prófugum tu sequéris plagas;  
Amíssum Sólymis quæris, et ínvenis  
Miscens gáudia flétibus.

4.

Post mortem réliquos mors pia cónsecrat  
Palmámque eméritos glória súscipit:  
Tu vivens, Súperis par, fruérís Deo,  
Mira sorte beátior.

5.

Nobis, summa Trias, parce precántibus,  
Da, Joseph méritis, sídera scándere  
Ut tandem líceat nos tibi pépetim  
Gratum prómere cánticum.

V. Constítuit eum dóminum domus  
suæ.

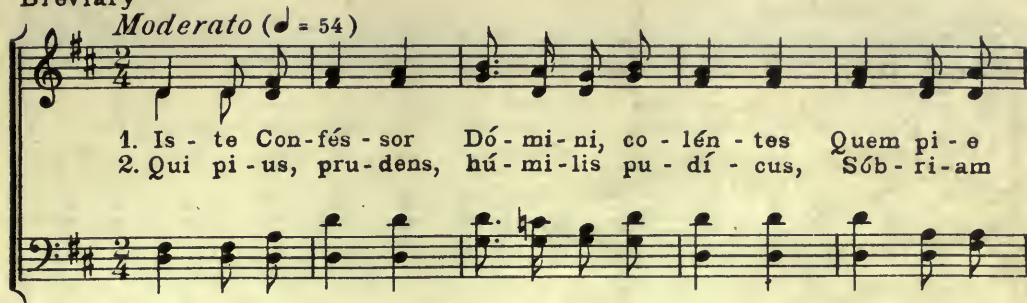
R. Et princípem omnis possessiónis  
suæ.

V. Glória at divítiae in domo ejus.  
R. Et justitia ejus manet in sæculum  
sæculi.

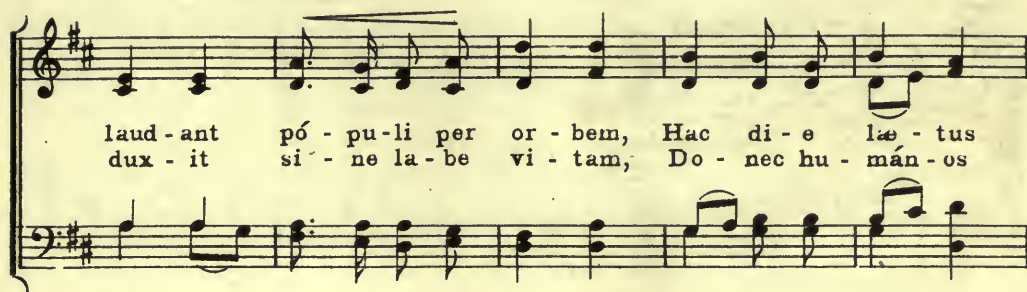


LATIN HYMNS  
ISTE CONFESSOR

Breviary

*Moderato* (♩ = 54)


1. Is - te Con-fés - sor Dó-mi-ni, co - lén - tes Quem pi - e  
2. Qui pi - us, pru-dens, hú-mi-lis pu - dí - cus, Sób-ri-am



laud - ant pó - pu-li per or - bem, Hac di - e læ - tus  
dux - it sí - ne la-be vi - tam, Do - nec hu - mán - os



mé - ru - it be - á - tas, Scán - de - re se - des.  
an - i - má - vit au - ræ Spí - ri - tus ar - tus. A - men.

3.

Cujus ob præstans méritum fréquénter  
Ægra quæ passim jacuère, membra,  
Víribus morbi dómitis, salúti  
Restituúntur.

4.

Noster hinc illi chorus obsequéntem  
Cónclinit laudem, celebrésque palmas;  
Ut piis ejus précibus juvémur  
Omne per ævum.

5.

Sit Salus illi, decus atque virtus,  
Qui, super cœli sólio corúscans,  
Totíus mundi sériem gubérnat  
Triúnus et unus. Amen.

.. Amávit eum Dóminus et ornávit eum. & Stólam glóriæ índuit eum.

Breviary

*Moderato* (♩ = 54)


1. Is - te Con - fés - sor Dó - mi - ni, co - lén - tes Quem pi - e  
2. Qui pi - us, pru - dens, hú - mi - lis pu - dí - cus, Sób - ri - am



laud - ant pó - pu - li per or - bem, Hac di - e læ - tus,  
dux - it si - ne la - be vi - tam, Do - nec hu - mán - os



mé - ru - it be - á - tas, Scán - de - re se - des.  
an - i - má - vit au - ræ Spí - ri - tus ar - tus. A - men.

3.

Cujus ob præstans méritum frequenter  
Ægra quæ passim jacuere, membra,  
Víribus morbi, dómitis, saluti  
Restituúntur.

4.

Noster hinc illi chorus obsequéntem  
Cónclinit laudem, celebrésque palmas;  
Ut piis ejus précibus juvémur  
Omne per ævum.

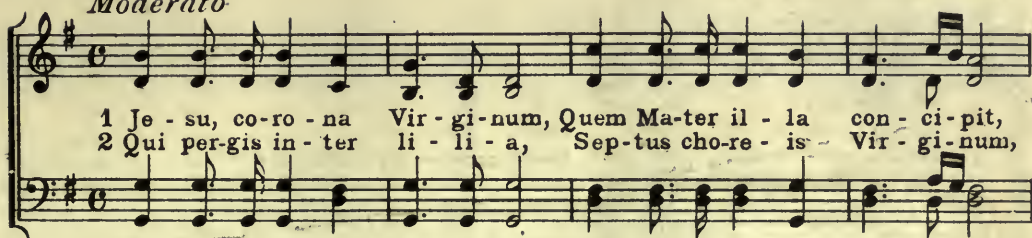
5.

Sit salus illi decus atque virtus  
Qui, super cœli sólio coruscans,  
Totíus mundi sériem gubernat  
Trinus et unus. Amen.

♫. Amávit eum Dóminus et ornávit eum. ♫. Stola glóriæ induit eum

LATIN HYMNS  
JESU CORONA VIRGINUM  
(FEAST OF VIRGINS)

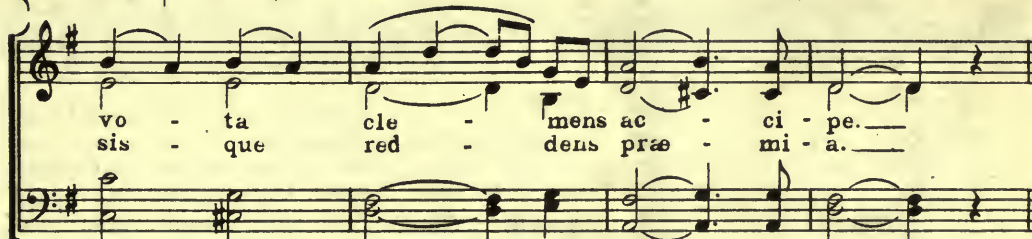
BLANCHI

*Moderato*


1 Je - su, co-ro - na Vir - gi-num, Quem Ma-ter il - la con - ci-pit,  
2 Qui per-gis in - ter li - li - a, Sep-tus cho-re - is Vir - gi-num,



Quæ so - la Vir - go, Vir - go par - tu-rit. Hæc  
Spon - sus de - co - rus, de - co - rus glo - ri - a, Spon -



vo - ta cle - mens ac - ci - pe.  
sis - que red - dens præ - mi - a.

*REFRAIN*


Cor Je-su, Je-su. Mi-se-re-re no - bis, Cor Je-su mi - se -



re - re, Cor Je-su mi-se-re-re no - bis.

3. Quocumque tendis, Virgines  
Sequuntur, atque laudibus  
Post te canentes, canentes cursitant,  
Hymnosque dulces personant.

4. Te deprecamur supplices,  
Nostris ut addas sensibus  
Nescire prorsus, prorsus omnia  
Corruptionis vulnera.

5. Virtus, honor laus, gloria  
Deo Patri cum Filio,  
Sancto simul, simul Paraclito,  
In sæculorum, sæcula.

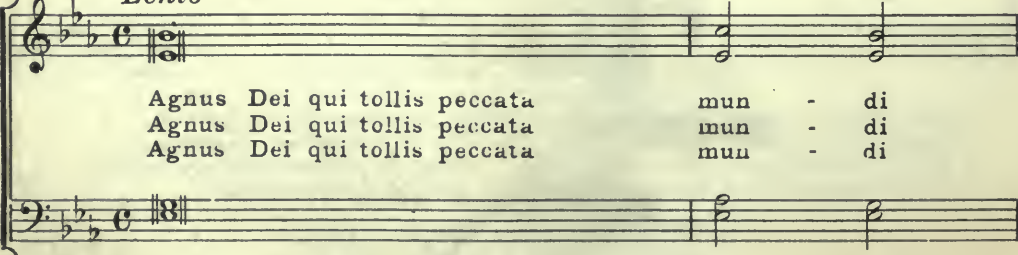


*Allegretto* (♩ = 126)


1. Kýrie e - lé - i - son Ký - ri - e e - le - i - son  
 2. Kýrie e - lé - i - son Ký - ri - e e - le - i - son  
 3. Pater de coelis De - us mi - se - ré - re no - bis  
 4. Spíritus Sancte De - us mi - se - ré - re no - bis

San - - - cta Ma - rí - a San-cta De - i Gé-ne-trix

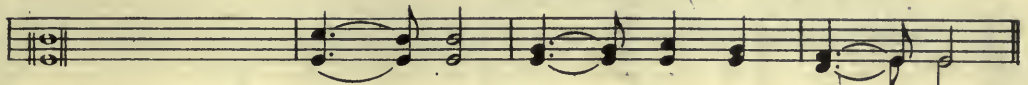
- |                        |                              |  |
|------------------------|------------------------------|--|
| 5. Ma - - - ter        | Chri - sti,                  | Mater dí - vi - nae grá - ti - ae,       |
| 6. Ma - - - ter        | ca - stís - si - ma,         | Mater in - ví - o - lá - ta,             |
| 7. Ma - - - ter        | a - má - bi - lis,           | Ma - ter ad mi - rá - bi - lis,          |
| 8. Ma - - - ter        | Crea - tó - ris,             | Ma - ter Sal - va - tó - ris,            |
| 9. Virgo               | ve - ne - rán - da,          | Vir - go praedi - cán - da,              |
| 10. Vir - - - go       | clé - mens,                  | Vir - go fi - dé - lis,                  |
| 11. Sedes              | sa - pi - én - ti - ae,      | Causa no - strae lae - tí - ti - ae,     |
| 12. Vas                | ho - no - rá - bi - le,      | Vas in si gne devoti - ó - nis,          |
| 13. Tur - - - ris      | Da - ví - di - ca,           | Tur - ris e - búr - ne - a,              |
| 14. Foé - - - de - ris | ar - ca,                     | Já - nu - a coe - li,                    |
| 15. Salus              | in - fir - mó - rum,         | Refugí - um pecca - tó - rum,            |
| 16. Auxili - - - um    | christia - nó - rum,         | Re - gí - na Ange - ló - rum,            |
| 17. Regi - - - na      | Prophe - tá - rum,           | Re - gí - na Aposto - ló - rum,          |
| 18. Regi - - - na      | Confes - só - rum,           | Re - gí - na Vír - gi - num,             |
| 19. Regína síne labe   | originá - li con - cé - pta, | Re - gína sacratíssimi Ro - sá - ri - i, |

*Lento*


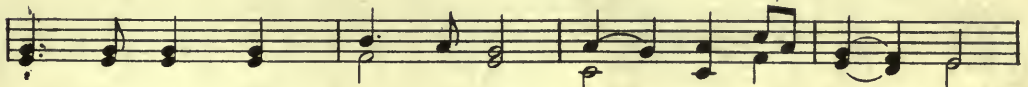
Agnus Dei qui tollis peccata mun - di  
 Agnus Dei qui tollis peccata mun - di  
 Agnus Dei qui tollis peccata mun - di

# LITANIES

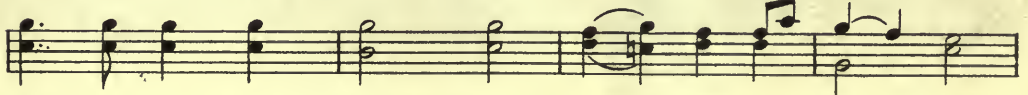
## VIRGIN MARY



Christe e - le - i - son Chris - te e - lé - i - son.  
 Christe au - di - nos Chris - te ex au - di - nos.  
 Fili Redemptor mundi De - us mi - se - ré - re no - bis.  
 Sancta trinitas unus De - us mi - se - ré - re no - bis.



San - cta Vir - go Vir - gi - num O - ra pro no - bis.



Ma - ter pu - rí - si - ma,  
 Mater in - te - me - rá - ta,  
 Mater bo - ni con - sí - li - i,  
 Vir - go pru - den - tis - si - ma,  
 Vir - go po - tens,  
 Spé - cu - lum ju - stí - ti - ae,  
 Vas spi - ri - tu - á - le,  
 Ro - sa mý - sti - ca, O - ra pro no - bis  
 Do - mus au - re - a,  
 Stel - la ma - tu - tí - na,  
 Con - solá - trix affli - ctó - rum,  
 Regí - na pa - triar - chá - rum,  
 Re - gí - na Már - ty - rum,  
 Regí - na san - ctórum óm - ni - um,  
 Regína sa - cratis - simi Ro - sá - ri - i,



Par - ce no - bis, Dó - mi - ne.  
 Ex - au - di nos Dó - mi - ne.  
 Mi - se - ré - re no - bis.



# LITANIES

## FOR KYRIE AND AGNUS DEI



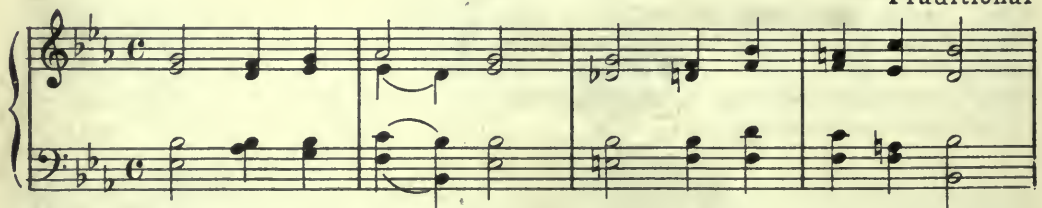
2

Rev. R. GILLOW



3

Traditional





# LITANIES

## FOR KYRIE AND AGNUS DEI



# LITANIES

## FOR KYRIE AND AGNUS DEI



6

Venetian Air



7

JULES BRAZIL



## VIVAT! VIVAT!

(Welcome to a new pastor)

*Allegretto* (♩ = 72)

*ff*

Vi - vat! Vi - vat! Vi - vat Pas - tor bo - nus!

*Fine*

Vi - vat! Vi - vat! Vi - vat in æ - tér - num.

Et ac - ce - dén - tes læ - ti di - xé - runt,

Et ac - ce - dén - tes læ - ti di - xé - runt, Vi -

vat! vi - vat! vi - vat! vi - vat Pas - tor bo - nus!

D. C.



OPENING

1. After Mass the Blessed Sacrament is incensed
2. PROCESSION during which "Pange Lingua" page is sung
3. TANTUM ERGO: at the "Genitori" the Blessed Sacrament is incensed
4. LITANY of Saints
5. Orations sung by the priest

CLOSING

1. LITANY immediately after Mass
2. PROCESSION: "Pange Lingua" is sung
3. TANTUM ERGO: at the "Genitori" the Blessed Sacrament is incensed
4. ORATIONS by the priest: then Benediction.

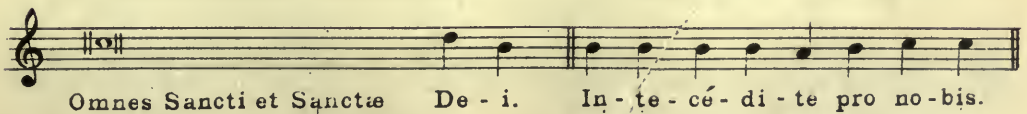
LITANY OF THE SAINTS

<p><i>CANTORS</i></p>  <p>Ký - ri - e e - lé - i - son.</p>  <p>Ký - ri - e e - lé - i - son.</p>  <p>au - di - nos</p>	<p><i>CHORUS</i></p>  <p>Chri - ste e - lé - i - son.</p>  <p>Chri - ste</p>  <p>ex - aú - di - nos.</p>
<p><i>CANTORS</i></p>  <p>Pater de cœlis De - us,</p> <p>Fili, Redemptor mundi De - us,</p> <p>Spiritus sancte De - us,</p> <p>Sancta Trinitas, unus De - us,</p>	<p><i>CHORUS</i></p>  <p>Mi - se - ré - re no - bis.</p> <p>Mi - se - ré - re no - bis.</p> <p>Mi - se - ré - re no - bis.</p> <p>Mi - se - ré - re no - bis.</p>
<p><i>CANTORS</i></p>  <p>Sancta Ma - ri - a.</p>	<p><i>CHORUS</i></p>  <p>O - ra pro no - bis.</p>

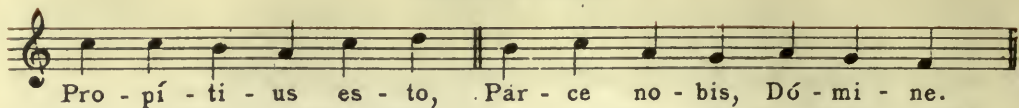
Sancta Dei Génitrix. Ora, etc.  
 Sancta Virgo Vírgium. Ora, etc.  
 Sancte Michael. Ora, etc.  
 Sancte Gábríel. Ora, etc.

Sancte Ráphael. Ora, etc.  
 Omnes sancti Ángeli et Archaángeli  
 Oráte, etc.  
 Omnes sancti beatorum Spírituum  
 ordines Oráte, etc.

Sancte Joáñnes Baptísta. Ora, etc.		Omnes sancti Már-	
Sancte Joseph. Ora, etc.		tyres,	oráte.
Omnes sancti Patriárchæ et Proph-		Sancte Silvéster,	ora.
etæ. Orate, etc.		Sancte Gregóri,	ora.
Sancte Petre. Ora, etc.		Sancte Ambrósi,	ora.
Sancte Paule,	ora.	Sancte Augustíne,	ora.
Sancte Andréa,	ora.	Sancte Hierónyme,	ora.
Sancte Jacóbe,	ora.	Sancte Martíne,	ora.
Sancte Joáñnes,	ora.	Sancta Nicoláe,	ora.
Sancte Thoma,	ora.	Omnes sancti Pontífices	
Sancte Jacóbe,	ora.	et Confessóres,	oráte.
Sancte Phillíppe,	ora.	Omnes sancti Doc-	
Sancte Bartholomæe,	ora.	tóres,	oráte.
Sancte Matthaée,	ora.	Sancte Antóni,	ora.
Sancte Simon,	ora.	Sancte Benedicte,	ora.
Sancte Thaddaée,	ora.	Sancte Bernárde,	ora.
Sancte Matthía,	ora.	Sancte Domínice,	ora.
Sancte Bárnaba,	ora.	Sancte Francísce,	ora.
Sancte Luca,	ora.	Omnes sancti Sacer-	
Sancte Marce,	ora.	dótes et Levítæ,	oráte.
Omnes sancti Apóstoli		Omnes sancti Mún-	
et Evangelístæ,	oráte.	achi et Eremítæ,	oráte.
Omnes sancti Discípuli		Sancta María Mag-	
Dómini,	oráte.	daléna,	ora.
Omnes sancti Innocéntes,	oráte.	Sancta Agatha,	ora.
Sancte Stéphané,	ora.	Sancta Lúcia,	ora.
Sancte Laurénti,	ora.	Sancta Agnes,	ora.
Sancte Vincenti,	ora.	Sancta Cæcília,	ora.
Sancti Fabiáne et		Sancta Catharína,	ora.
Sebastiáne,	oráte.	Sancta Anastásia,	ora.
Sancti Joáñnes et		Omnes sanctæ Virgi-	
Paule,	oráte.	næs et Viduæ,	oráte.
Sancti Cosma et			
Damiáne,	oráte.		
Sancti Gervási et			
Protási,	oráte.		



# FORTY HOURS



Propítius esto, exáudi nos, Dómine.

Ab omni malo,  
Ab omni peccáto,  
Ab ira tua,  
A subitánea et improvísá morte,

Ab insídiis diáboli,  
Ab ira et ódio et omni mala volun-  
táte,

A spírítu fornicatiónis,  
A fulgúre et tempestáte,  
A flagélló terræmótu,  
A peste, fame, et bello

Libera nos, Dómine.

A morte perpétua,  
Per mystérium sanctæ incarnatiónis  
tuæ,

Per advéntum tuum,  
Per nativitátem tuam,  
Per baptísmum, et sanctum jejú-  
nium tuum,

Per crucem et passióem tuam,  
Per mortem et sepultúram tuam,  
Per sanctam resurrectiόem tuam,  
Per admirábilem ascensiόem tuam,  
Per advéntum Spírítus Sancti Para-  
cliti,

In die Judícii.

Libera nos, Dómine.



Ut nobis parcas,  
Ut nobis indúlgeas,  
Ut ad veram poeniténtiam nos per-  
ducere dignéris,  
Ut ecclésiám tuam sanctam régere,  
et conservare digneris,

Ut domum apostólicum, et omnes  
ecclesiásticos órdenes in sancta  
religiόe conserváre dignéris,  
Ut inimícos sanctæ ecclésiæ humili-  
áre dignéris,

Ut régibus, et princípibus Christi-  
ánis pacem, et veram concórdiam  
donáre dignéris,

Ut cuncto pópulo Christiáno pacem,  
et unitátem largíri dignéris,

Te rogámus, audi nos.

Ut nosmetípsos in tuo sancto servi-  
tio confortáre, et conserváre  
dignéris,

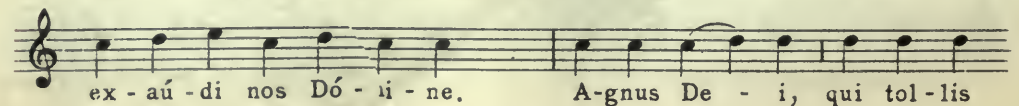
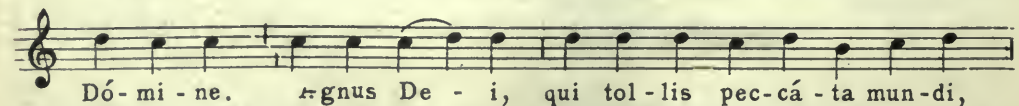
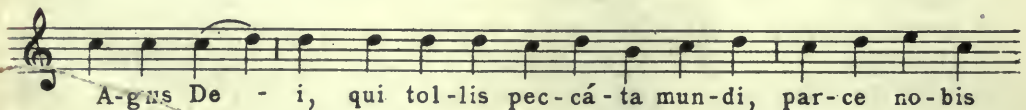
Ut mentes nostras ad coeléstia de-  
sidéria érigas,  
Ut ómnibus benefactóribus nostris  
sempitérna bona retribuas,  
Ut ánimas nostras fratrum, propin-  
quórum, et benefactórum nos-  
trórum ab aetérna damnatiόe  
eripias

Ut fructus terræ dare, et conservare  
dignéris,

Ut ómnibus fidélibus defúctis ré-  
quiem aetérnam donáre dignéris,  
Ut nos exaudíre dignéris,

Fili Dei,

Te rogámus, audi nos.





# FORTY HOURS

pec-cá-ta mun-di, mi-se-ré-re no-bis. Chri-ste au-di-nos.  
 Chri-ste ex-aú-di nos. Ký-ri-e e-lé-i-son. Chri-ste e-lé-i-son.  
 Ký-ri-e e-lé-i-son. Pa-ter no-ster  
 V. Et ne nos inducas in tentati  
 B. Sed líbera nos a ó-nem.  
 ma-lo.

## DEUS, IN ADJUTORIUM. Ps. 69

1. De-us in adjutórium meum in-tén-de.\*  
 Dómine, ad adjuvándum me fé-sti-na.

2. Confundántur, et revereántur,  
 \*qui quaerunt ánimam meam.

3. Avertántur retrórsum et erubés-  
 cant, \*qui volunt mihi mala.

4. Avertántur statim erubescéntes,  
 \*qui dicunt mihi: Euge, euge!

5. Exúltent, et laeténtur | in te om-  
 nes, qui quaerunt te: \*et dicant  
 semper: | Magnificétur Dóminus, |  
 qui díligunt salutáre tuum.

V. Salvos fac servos tuos.

R. Deus meus, sperántes in te.

V. Esto nobis, Dómine, turris forti-  
 tudinis.

R. A facie inimíci.

V. Nihil proficiat inimícus in nobis.

R. Et filius iniquitátis non appónat  
 nocére nobis.

V. Dómine, non secúndum peccáta  
 nostra fácias nobis.

R. Neque, secúndum iniquitátes  
 nostras retribuas nobis.

V. Orémus pro Pontífice nostro, N.

R. Dóminus cónservet eum, et viví-  
 ficet eum, et beátum fáciat eum in  
 terra, et non tradat eum in animamin-  
 imicórum ejus.

V. Oremus pro benefactóribus nos-  
 tris.

6. Ego vero egénus, et pauper sum:  
 \*Deus, ádjuva me.

7. Adjútor meus, et liberátor meus  
 es tu: \*Dómine, ne moréris.

8. Glória Patri, et Fílio, \*et Spíri-  
 tui Sancto.

9. Sicut erat in princípío, | et nunc,  
 et semper, \*et in saécula saeculórum.  
 Amen.

R. Retríbuere dignáre, Dómine,  
 ómnibus nobis bona faciéntibus prop-  
 ter nomen tuum, vitam aetérnam.  
 Amen.

V. Orémus pro fidélibus defúntis.

R. Réquiem aetérnam dona eis  
 Dómine; et lux perpétua lúceat eis.

V. Requiescant in pace.

R. Amen.

V. Pro frátribus nostris abséntibus.  
 R. Salvos fac servos tuos, Deus  
 meus sperántes in te.

V. Mitte eis Dómine, auxílium de  
 sancto.

R. Et de Sion tuére eos.

V. Dómine, exáudi oratiónem mean

R. Et clamor meus ad te véniat.

V. Dóminus vóbiscum. } On day of Ex-  
 R. Et cum spíritu tuo. } position but not  
 at Reposition.

OREMUS

Deus, qui nobis sub Sacraménto mirábili Passiónis tuæ memóriam reliquisti; tríbe, quaesumus, ita nos Córporis, et Sánguinis tui sacra Mystériavenerári, ut Redemptiónis tuæ frúctum in nobis júgiter sentiámus.

Concéde nos fámulos tuos, quaesumus, Dómine Deus, perpétua mentis, et córporis sanitáte gaudére: et glóriosa Beátae Maríae semper Vírginis intercessióne a praesénti líberari tristítia, et aetérna pérfrui laetítia.

Omnípotens sempitérne Deus, miserére fámulo tuo Pontífici nostro N., et dírige eum secúndum tuam clémentiam in viam salútis aetérnae, ut, te donánte, tibi plácita cúpiat, et tota virtúte perfíciat.

Deus, refúgium nostrum et virtus, adésto piis Ecclésiae tuæ précibus, auctor ipse pietátis: et praesta, ut quod fidéliter pétimus, efficáciter consequámur.

Omnípotens, sempitérne Deus, qui salvas omnes, et néminem vis péríre: réspice ad ánimas, diabólica fraude decéptas; ut omni haerética pravítate depósita, errántium corda resipíscant, et ad veritátis tuæ rédeant unitátem.

Omnípotens, sempitérne Deus, qui vivórum domináris simul et mortuórum, omniúmque miseréris, quos tuos fide et ópere futúros esse praenóscis: te súpplíces exorámus, ut pro quibus effúndere preces decrévimus, quosque vel praesens saéculum adhuc in carne rétinet, vel futúrum jam exútos cörperesuscépit, intercendéntibus ómnibus Sanctis tuis, pietátis tuæ cleméntia ómnium delictórum suórum véniam consequántur. Per Dóminum nostrum Jesum Christum Fílium tuum, qui tecum vivit, et regnat in unitáte Spíritus Sancti Deus, per ómnia saécula saeculórum. *R. Amen.*

*The celebrant kneels and sings:*

*V. Dómine, exáudi oratiónem meam.*

*R. Et clamor meus ad te véniat.*

*The chanters intone:*

*V. Exaúdiat nos omnipotens et miséricors Dóminus.*

*R. Et custódiat nos semper. Amen.*

*The celebrant subjoins:*

*V. Fidélium ánima per misericórdiam Dei requiéscant in pace.*

*R. Amen.*



# BENEDICTION O SALUTARIS

Old Hymnal

(♩ = 46)

1. O sa-lu-tá-ris Hó-sti-a, Quæ cœ-li  
2. U-ni trin-ó-que Dó-mi-no Sit sem-pi-

pan-dis ó-sti-um: Bel-la pre-munt ho-  
tér-na gló-ri-al Qui vi-tam si-ne

stí-li-a, Da ro-bur, fer aúx-i-li-um.  
tér-mi-no, No-bis do-net in pá-tri a. A-men.

## O SALUTARIS

Werner

*Andante* (♩ = 84)

*pp*  
1. O sa-lu-tá-ris Hó-sti-a, Quæ cœ-li pan-dis  
2. U-ni trin-ó-que Dó-mi-no Sit sem-pi-tér-na

ó-sti-um: Bel-la pre-munt ho-stí-li-a,  
gló-ri-al Qui vi-tam si-ne tér-mi-no,

Da ro-bur, fer aúx-i-li-um.  
No-bis do-net in pá-tri-a. A-men.



# BENEDICTION O SALUTARIS

Webbe

(♩ = 69)

1. O sa-lu-tá-ris Hó-sti-a, Quæ cœ-li pan-dis  
2. U-ni trin-ó-que Dó-mi-no Sit sem-pi-tér-na

ó - sti-um: Bel - la præ-munt ho - stí - li - a, Da  
gló - ri - al Qui vi - tam si - ne tér - mi - no No -

ro - bur, fer aux - í - li - um.  
bis do - net in pá - tri - a. A - men.

## O SALUTARIS

(♩ = 58)

1. O sa-lu-tá-ris Hó-sti-a, Quæ cœ-li pan-dis  
2. U-ni trin-ó-que Dó-mi-no Sit sem-pi-tér-na

ó - sti - um: Bel - la præ-munt ho - stí - li - a, Da  
gló - ri - al Qui vi - tam si - ne tér - mi - no No -

ro - bur, fer aux - í - li - um.  
bis do - net in pá - tri - a. A - men.

# BENEDICTION O SALUTARIS

From Beethoven

(♩ = 92)

1. O sa - lu - tá - ris Hó - sti - a, Quæ cœ - li pan - dis  
2. U - ni trin - ó - que Dó - mi - no Sit sem - pi - tér - na

*cresc.*  
ó - sti - um: Bel - la pre - munt ho - stí - li - a, Da  
gló - ri - a Qui vi - tam si - ne tér - mi - no No -

*rall.*  
ro - bur, fer aux - í - li - um.  
bis do - net in pá - tri - a. A - men.

## O SALUTARIS

Duguet

(♩ = 58)

1. O sa - lu - tá - ris Hó - sti - a, Quæ cœ - li pan - dis  
2. U - ni trin - ó - que Dó - mi - no Sit sem - pi - tér - na

ó - sti - um: Bel - la pre - munt ho - stí - li - a, Da  
gló - ri - a Qui vi - tam si - ne tér - mi - no No -

ro - bur, fer aux - í - li - um.  
bis do - net in pá - tri - a. A - men.



BENEDICTION  
TANTUM ERGO

Haydn

(♩ = 72)

1. Tan-tum er-go Sa-cra-mén-tum Ve-ne-ré-mur cér-nu-i,  
2. Gen-i-tó-ri, Gen-i-tó-que Laus et ju-bi-lá-ti-o,

Et an-tí-quum do-cu-mén-tum No-vo ce-dat rí-tu-i.  
Sa-lus, hon-or, vir-tus quo-que, Sit et be-ne-díc-ti-o.

Prae-stet fi-des sup-ple-mén-tum, Sén-su-um de-féc-tu-i.  
Pro-ce-dén-ti ab u-tró-que, Com-par sit lau-dá-ti-o. A-men.

## TANTUM ERGO

Webbe

(♩ = 58)

1. Tan-tum er-go Sa-cra-mén-tum Ve-ne-ré-mur cér-nu-i,  
2. Gen-i-tó-ri, Gen-i-tó-que Laus et ju-bi-lá-ti-o,

Et an-tí-quum do-cu-mén-tum No-vo ce-dat rí-tu-i.  
Sa-lus, hon-or, vir-tus quo-que, Sit et be-ne-díc-ti-o.

Prae-stet fi-des sup-ple-mén-tum, Sén-su-um de-féc-tu-i.  
Pro-ce-dén-ti ab u-tró-que, Com-par sit lau-dá-ti-o. A-men.



# BENEDICTION TANTUM ERGO

Etts

(♩ = 56)

1. Tan-tum er-go Sa-cra-mén-tum Ve-ne-ré-mur cé-r-nu-i,  
2. Gen-i - tó-ri, Gen-i - tó-que Laus et ju-bi - lá - ti-o,

Et an-tí-quum do-cu-mén-tum No-vo ce-dat rí-tu-i.  
Sa-lus, hon-or, vir-tus quo-que, Sit et be-ne - díc - ti-o.

Prae-stet fi-des sup-pli-mén-tum, Sén-su-um de-féc-tu-i.  
Pro-ce-dén-ti ab u-tró-que, Com-par sit lau-dá-ti-o. A-men.

# TANTUM ERGO

Russian Tune

(♩ = 46)

1. Tan-tum er-go Sa-cra-mén-tum Ve-ne-ré-mur cé-r-nu - i,  
2. Gen-i - tó-ri, Gen-i - tó-que Laus et ju-bi - lá-ti - o,

Et an-tí-quum do-cu-mén-tum No-vo ce-dat rí-tu - i.  
Sa-lus, hon-or, vir-tus quo-que, Sit et be-ne - díc-ti - o.

Prae-stet fi-des sup-pli-mén-tum, Sén-su-um de-féc-tu - i.  
Pro-ce-dén-ti ab u-tró-que, Com-par sit lau-dá-ti - o. A-men.

# BENEDICTION TANTUM ERGO

Webbe

*Lento* (♩ = 63)

1. Tan-tum er-go Sa-cra-mén-tum Ve-ne-ré-mur cer-nu-i,  
2. Gen-i - tó-ri, Gen-i - tó- que Laus et ju-bi - lá - ti - o,

Et an - tí-quum do-cu-mén-tum No-vo ce-dat rí-tu - i.  
Sa-lus, hon-or, vir-tus quo-que, Sit et be-ne-díc-ti - o.

Prae-stet fi-des sup-ple-mén-tum, Sén-su-um de-féc-tu - i.  
Pro-ce-dén-ti ab u-tro-que, Com-par sit lau-dá-ti - o. A-men.

## TANTUM ERGO

(♩ = 69)

1. Tan-tum er-go Sa - cra-mén-tum Ve-ne-ré-mur cér - nu-i,  
2. Gen - i - tó-ri, Gen - i - tó- que Laus et ju - bi - lá - ti - o,

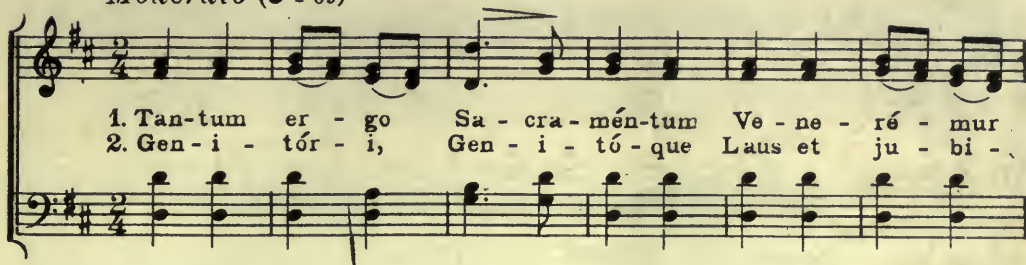
Et an-tí-quum do - cu-mén-tum No-vo ce-dat rí - tu-i.  
Sa-lus, hon-or, vir - tus quo-que, Sit et be-ne - díc - ti-o.

Prae-stet fi-des sup-ple-mén-tum, Sén-su-um de-féc-tu-i.  
Pro - ce-den-ti ab u-tro-que, Com-par sit lau-dá-ti-o. A-men.

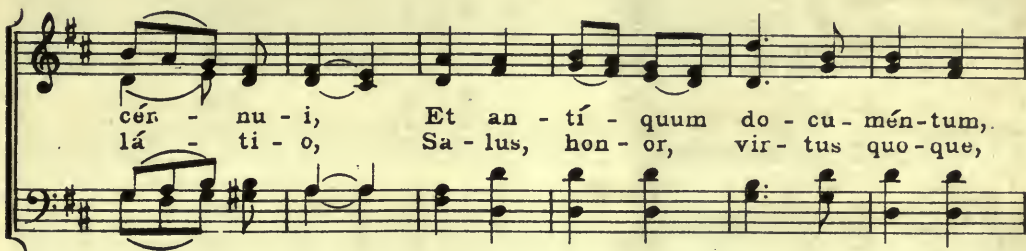


# BENEDICTION TANTUM ERGO

*Moderato* (♩ = 69)



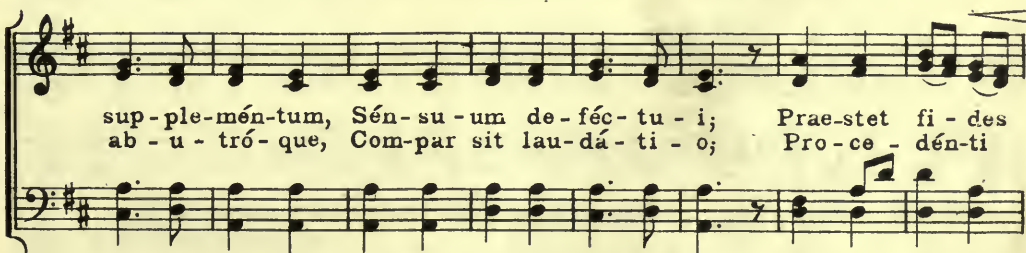
1. Tan-tum er - go Sa - cra-mén-tum Ve - ne - ré - mur  
2. Gen - i - tór - i, Gen - i - tó - que Laus et ju - bi -



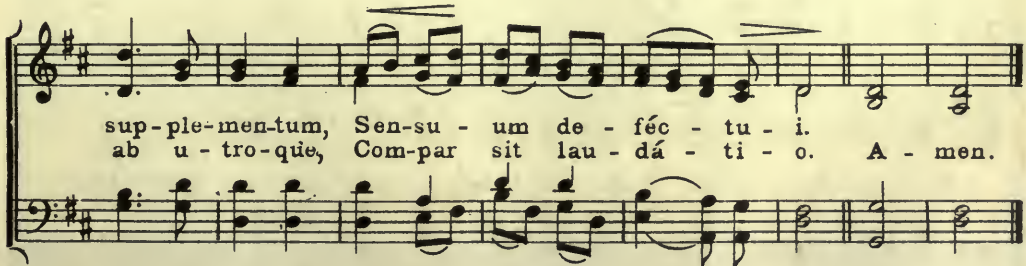
cén - nu - i, Et an - tí - quum do - cu - mén-tum,  
lá - ti - o, Sa - lus, hon - or, vir - tus quo - que,



No - vo ce - dat rí - tu - i. Prae-stet fi - des  
Sit et be - ne - díc - ti - o. Pro - ce - dén-ti.

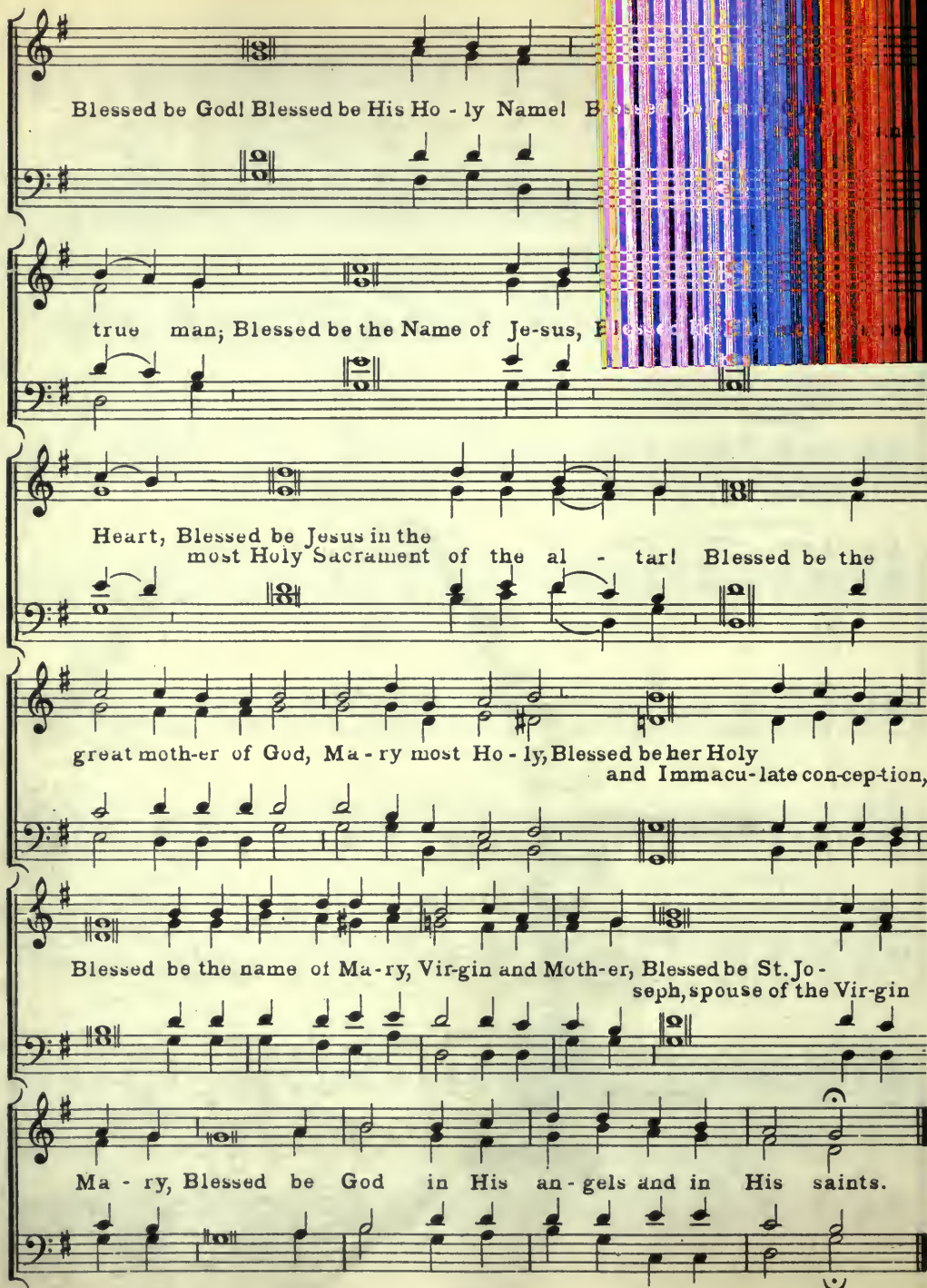


sup - ple-mén-tum, Sén-su - um de - féc - tu - i; Prae-stet fi - des  
ab - u - tró - que, Com-par sit lau - dá - ti - o; Pro - ce - dén-ti



sup - ple-men-tum, Sen-su - um de - féc - tu - i.  
ab u - tro-que, Com-par sit lau - dá - ti - o. A - men.





Blessed be God! Blessed be His Ho - ly Name! Blessed be Je - sus, the

true man, Blessed be the Name of Je - sus, Blessed be the

Heart, Blessed be Jesus in the most Holy Sacrament of the al - tar! Blessed be the

great moth-er of God, Ma - ry most Ho - ly, Blessed be her Holy and Immacu - late con-cep-tion,

Blessed be the name of Ma - ry, Vir - gin and Moth - er, Blessed be St. Jo - seph, spouse of the Vir - gin

Ma - ry, Blessed be God in His an - gels and in His saints.

BENEDICTION  
LAUDATE DOMINUM

Laudáte Dóminum, omnes      Gén - tes.  
Quóniam confirmáta est super nos miseri-cordia      e - jus.  
Glória Patri et      Fí - lio.  
Sicut erat in princípío et nunc et      sem - per.

Laudáte eum      om - nes      pó - puli.  
Et véritas Dómini manet      in æ - tér - num.  
Et Spí - ri - tui      San - cto.  
Et in sæcula sæcu - lo - rum,      A - men.

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## ADOREMUS

*Adagio* (♩ = 54)*Fine*

Ad-o-ré-mus in æ-tér-num San-ctis-sí-mum Sa-cra-mén - tum.

Lau - dá - te Dóminum,      om - nes gen-tes,  
Quóniam confirmáta est super nos miseri-cór - dia e - jus,  
Glória Patri et Fí - lio,  
Sicut erat in princípío, et      nunc et sem-per,

Laudáte eum,      om - nes      pó - puli.  
Et véritas Domini manet      in æ - tér - num.  
Et Spí - ri - tui      San - cto.  
Et in sæcula sæcu - lo - rum      A - men.



Deus In Adjutorium etc. as on page 296

## VESPERS

(According to "Anti-

## DIXIT DOMINUS

ANTIPHON (*unaccompanied*)

Musical notation for the Antiphon 'Dixit Dominus'. It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is written in the treble staff, and the organ accompaniment is in the bass staff. The text 'ORGAN' is written below the first staff. The lyrics are: 'Di - xit Dó - minus. Do - mino me - o:'.

2. Donec pónam ini - mi - cos tú - os:

3. Virgam virtútis túæ  
emíttet Dómi - nus ex Sí - on:4. Tércum princípium in díe  
virtútis túæ in splendóri - bus san - ctó - rum:

5. Jurávit Dominus, et non pænité - bit é - um:

6. Dóminus a déx - tris tú - is:

7. Judicábit in natióibus, im - plé - bit ru - i - nas:

8. De torrénite in vi - a bí - bet:

9. Glória Pá - tri et Fí - li o:

10. Sicut érat in princípío, et núnc, et sém - per:

## ANTIPHON

Musical notation for the Antiphon 'Dixit Dominus'. It features a treble staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is written in the treble staff. The lyrics are: 'Di - xit Do - mi - nus Do - mi - no me - o:'.

## CONFITEBOR

Musical notation for the Confitebor 'Fidelia'. It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is written in the treble staff, and the organ accompaniment is in the bass staff. The text 'ORGAN' is written below the first staff. The lyrics are: 'Fi - dé - li - a. Con - fi - té - bor tibi Dómine in toto cor - de me - o:'.

2. Mágna ó - pera Dó - mini:

3. Conféssio et magnificéntia ó - pus é - jus:

4. Memóriam fécit mirabílium  
suorum,† miséricors et mise - ra - tor Do - minus:

5. Mémor érit in sæculum testa - men - ti su - i:

6. Ut det íllis hæredi - ta - tem gen - tium:

7. Fidélia ómnia mandáta  
éjus:† confirmáta in sæ - cu - lus sæ - cu - li:

8. Redemptiónem mísit pó - pulo sú - o:

9. Sánctum et terríbile nó - men é - jus:

10. Intelléctus bónus ómnibus faci - én - tibus é - um:

11. Glória Pá - tri et Fí - li o,

12. Sicut érat in princípío, et núnc, et sem - per,

Musical notation for the Confitebor 'Fidelia'. It features a treble staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is written in the treble staff. The lyrics are: 'Fi - de - li - a o - mni - a man - dá - ta e - jus,'.



FOR SUNDAYS

phonarium Romanum")

PSALM CIX

VII. 6.

Full

séde a dex - tris mé is.

scabellum pé - dum tu - ó - rum.

domináre in médio inimi - - - có - rum tu - ó - rum.

ex útero ante luciferum gé - nu - i - te.  
 Tues sacérdos in ætérnum secúndum órdi - nem Mel - chí-se - dech.  
 confrégit in díe íræ sú - æ ré - ges.  
 conquassábit cápita in ter - ra mul - to - rum.  
 propterea exal - - - tá - bit cá - put.  
 et Spi - - - rí - tui Sán - cto.  
 et in sæcula sæcu - - - lo - rum. A - men.

se - de a dex - tris me - is

PSALM CX

IV. 6.

In consílio justórum, et congregati - - - ó - ne.

exquisíta in ómnes voluntátes é - jus.  
 et justítia éjus mánet in sæculum sæ - culi.

éscam dédit timénti - - - bus - se.  
 virtútem óperum suórum annuntiábit pópulo sú - o.  
 ópera mánuum éjus véritas et ju - - - dí - cium.

fácta in veritáte et aequi - - - tá - te.  
 mandávit in ætérnum testaméntum sú - um.  
 inítium sapiéntiæ tímor Dó - mini.  
 laudátio éjus mánet in sæculum sáe - culi.  
 et Spirítui Sán - cto.  
 et in sæcula sæculórum. A - men.

on - fir - ma - ta in sæ - cu - lum sæ - cu - li.

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BEATUS VIR

ORGAN In man-dá-tis. Bé-a - tus vir, qui tí - met Dó-minum;

2. Pó tens in térra érit sé - men é - jus:
3. Gló ria et divítia in dó - mo é - jus:
4. Exórtum est in ténebris lu - men re - ctis:
5. Jucúndus hómo qui miséré  
tur et cómmodat,† dispónet  
sermónes súos in ju - dí - cio:
6. In memó ria ætérra é - rit jú - stus:
7. Parátum cor éjus speáre in  
Dómino,† confirmatum ést cor é - jus:
8. Dispérsit, dédit paupéribus:  
† justítia éjus mánet in sæ - cu - lum sæ - culi:
9. Peccátor vidébit, et irascétur  
dentibus súis fremet et ta - bé - scet:
10. Gló ria Pá - tri, et Fí - lio,
11. Sicut érat in principio, et nunc, et sém - per,

In man - dá - tis e - jus cu - pit ni - mis.

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LAUDATE PUERI

ANTIPHON

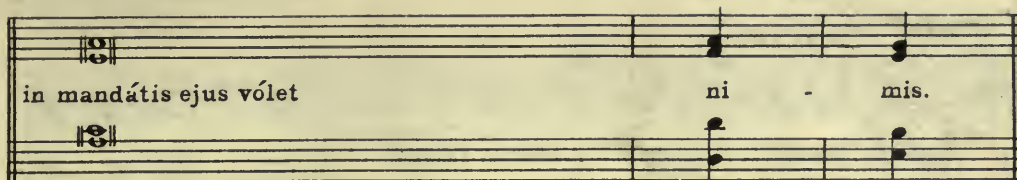
ORGAN Sit nó-men Dó-mi-ni. Lau-dá - te pú - eri Dó-minum,

2. Sit nómen Dómini be - ne - dí - ctum,
3. A sólis órtu usque ad oc - cá - sum,
4. Excélsus super ómnes gén - tes Dó - minus,
5. Quis sicut Dóminus  
Déus nóster, qui in ál - tis há - bitat,
6. Súscitans a ter - ra in - opem,
7. Ut cóllocet éum cum prin - cí - pibus,
8. Qui habitáre facit stérilem in do - mo,
9. Gló ria Pá - tri et Fí - lio,
10. Sicut érat in principio,  
et núnc, et sém - per,

Sit no-men Dó - mi-ni be - ne-dí - ctum in sæ - cu - la.

PSALM CXI

IV. 6.



in mandátis ejus vólet	ni - mis.
generatio rectórum benedi	cé - tur.
et justítia ejus mánet in sæculum	sæ - culi.
miséricors, et miserátor, et	ju - stus.

quia in ætérnum non commo	vé - bitur.
ab auditióne mála non ti	mé - bit.

non commovébitur donec despíciat inimícos	sú - os.
---	----------

córnu ejus exaltábitur in	gló - ria.
---------------------------	------------

desidérium peccatórum per	i - bit.
et Spirítui	Sán - cto.
et in sæcula sæculórum	A - men.

PSALM CXII

VII. 2.



ex hoc nunc, et	us - que in	sæcu - lum.
laudábile	nó - men	Dómi - ni.
et super cælos	gló. - ria	é - jus.

et humília réspicit in cælo	et in	tér - ra?
et de stércore	é - rigens	páupe - rem.
cum princípibus	pó - puli	sú - i.
mátrem fili	ó - rum læ	tán - tem.
et Spi	rí - tui	Sán - cto.

et in sæcula sæcu	lo - rum.	A - men.
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ANTIPHON

ORGAN Nos qui ví-vi-mus. In éxitu Ísrael de Aë - gý - pto

2. Fácta est Judéa sanctifi-cá - tio é - jus,
3. Máre ví - ditet fú - git:
4. Móntes exsultavérunt uta - rí - e - tes:
5. Quid est tíbi máre quod fu - gí - sti?
6. Móntes exsultastis sicut a - rí - e - tes,
7. A fácie Dómini mó - tuest tér - ra,
8. Qui convértit pètram instá - gna a quá - rum,
9. Non nóbis Dómi - ne, non nó - bis:
10. Super misericórdia  
tua et veri-tá - te tú - a:
11. Déus autem nó - ster in cáe - lo:
12. Simulácragéntium ar - gén - tum et áu - rum,
13. Os hábent, et non lo - quén - tur:
14. Aures hábent, et non áu - dí - ent:
15. Mánus hábent, et non pal -  
-pábunt:† pédes hábent,  
et non am - bu - lá - bunt:
16. Símiles íllis fíant qui fá - ciunt é - a:
17. Dómus Israel spe - rá - vit in Dó - mino:
18. Dómus Aaron spe - rá - vit in Dó - mino:
19. Qui tíment Dóminum  
spera - vé - runt in Dó - mino:
20. Dóminus mémor fú - it nó - stri:
21. Benedíxit dó - mui Is - rael:
22. Benedíxit omnibus qui tí - ment Dó - minum,
23. Adjiciat Dó - minus sú - per vos:
24. Benedícti vós - a Dó - mino,
25. Cælum cáe - li Dó - mino:
26. Non mórtui lau - da - bunt te Dó - mine:
27. Sed nos qui vívimus, benedí - cimus Dó - mino,
28. Glória Pá - tri et Fí - lio,
29. Sicut érat in princípío, et núnc, et sém - per,

ANTIPHON

Nos qui ví - vi - mus be - ne - dí - ci - mus Do - mi - no.

PSALM CXIII

Tonus Peregrinus



Israel poté	- - -	stas	é	- -	jus.
Jordánis conversus est	- - -	re	trór	- -	sum.
et cólles sicut á	- - -	gni	ó	- vi	um.
et tú Jordánis, quia conversus es	- - -	re	trór	- -	sum?
et cólles sicut á	- - -	gni	ó	- vi	um?
a fácie Dé	- - -	i	Já	- -	cob;
et rupem in fónates	- - -	a	quá	- -	rum.
sed nómini túo	- - -	da	gló	- ri	am.

nequándo dícant géntes: Ubi est Déus	- - -	e	ó	- -	rum?
ómnia quæcúmque vólu	- - -	it,	fé	- -	cit.
ópera mánu	- - -	um	hó	- mi	num.
óculos hábent, et non	- - -	vi	dé	- -	bunt.
náres hábent, et non o	- - -	do	rá	- -	búnt.

non clamábunt in gúttu	- - -	re	sú	- -	o.
et ómnes qui confídunt	- - -	in	é	- -	is.
adjútor eorum et protéctor	- - -	e	ó	- rum	est.
adjútor eorum et protéctor	- - -	e	ó	- rum	est.

adjútor eorum et protéctor	- - -	e	ó	- rum	est.
et benedí	- - -	xít	nó	- -	bis.
benedixít dómu	- - -	i	A	- a	ron.
pusíllis cum	- - -	ma	jó	- ri	bus.
super vos, et super fíli	- - -	os	vé	- -	stros.
qui fécit cælum	- - -	et	tér	- -	ram.
térram autem dédit fíli	- - -	is	hó	- mi	num.
neque ómnes qui descéndunt in	- - -	in	fér	- -	num.
ex hoc nunc, et usque	- - -	in	sæ	- cu	lum.
et Spirítu	- - -	i	Sán	- -	cto.
et in sæcula sæculó	- - -	rum.	A	- -	men.

Here follows "LITTLE CHAPTER" as on page 300 and 301

1. Lu-cis Cre-á-tor óp-ti-me, Lu-cem di-é-rum pró-fe-rens,  
2. Qui ma-ne jun-ctum vés-pe-ri Di-em vo-cá-ri prá-ci-pis:

Pri-mór-di-is lu-cis no-væ, Mun-di pa-rans o-rí-gi-nem.  
Il-lá-bi-tur te-trum cha-os, Au-di pre-ces cum flé-ti-bus. A-men.

3. Ne mens graváta crímine  
Vitæ sit exul múnere  
Dum nil perénne cógitat  
Seséque culpis ílligat

4 Coeléste pulset óstium,  
Vitále tollat præmium:  
Vitémus omne nóxium,  
Purgémus omne péssimum.

5. Præsta, Pater piíssime,  
Patrique compar Uáice,  
Cum Spíritu Paráclito,  
Regnans per omne sæculum.

PRIEST *V.* Dirigátur Dómine oratio meo\_\_\_\_\_

CHOIR *R.* Sicut incénsum in conspéctu tuo\_\_\_\_\_

*Instead of "Lucis Creátor" one of the following Latin Hymns is sung according to Season or Feast.*

During Advent	"Creátor Alme" Page	294
During Lent	"Audi Benígne" "	294
During Passion Tide	"Vexílla Regis" "	294
During Paschal Time	"Ad Régias" "	295
During Pentecost	"Veni Creátor" "	258
For Corpus Christi	"Pange Lingua" "	247
For Apostles and Evangelists	"Exúltet Orbis" "	295
For Martyrs	"Deus Tuórum" "	295
For Confessors	"Iste Conféssor" "	267-8
For Virgins	"Jesu Coróna" "	269
Feasts of St. Joseph	"Te Joseph" "	266



VESPERS  
MAGNIFICAT

VIII I.



1. Magni-fi - cat                      á-ni-ma       me - a Dó-minum.



2. Et ex sul      tá-vit spí-ritus me - us      in Deo salu - tá - ri me - o.

3. Qui-a re- spéxithumilitá-  
tem ancíllæ su - æ: ecce enim ex hoc  
beátam me dicent  
omnes gene- ra- ti- ó - nes.

4. Qui-a fe- cit mihi magna  
qui po- tens  
est: et sanctum              no- men e - jus.

5. Et mi-se- ricórdia ejus a  
progénie in pro- gé- nies timén - - - ti- bus e - um.

6. Fe- cit po- téntiam in bráchio su- o: dispérsit supérbos  
mente cor- dis su- i.

7. De- pó-su- it poténtes de      se- de, et exal - - - tá- vit hú- miles.

8. E - su- ri- éntes implévit      bo- nis: et dívites dimí- sit in- á - nes.

9. Sus- cé-pit Israel púerum      su- um, recordátus miseri-  
cór- di- æ su- æ.

10. Si- cut lo- cútus est ad pa-  
tres no- stros Abraham et sé-  
minie- jus in saé- cula.

11. Gló- ri- a      Patri, et      Fí- lio, et Spirí - - - tu- i San- cto..

12. Si- cut e - rat in princípío,  
et nunc, et sem per, et in saécula  
Benedicámus Dóminó, etc. as on page 303              sæcu - ló - rum. A - men.

## CREATOR ALME.

(For Advent.)

CHANT, PAGE 292.

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| <p>1 Creátor alme síderum,<br/>Aeterna lux credéntium;<br/>Jesú Redemptor ómnium,<br/>Intende votis súpplicum.</p> <p>2 Qui daemonis ne fráudibus<br/>Períret orbis ímpetu<br/>Amóris actus, lánguidi<br/>Mundi medéla factus es.</p> <p>3 Commúne qui mundi nefas<br/>Ut expiáres, ad Crucem<br/>E Virginis Sacrário<br/>Intácta prodís victima.</p> <p>V. Roráte coeli désuper, et nubes<br/>pluantjustum.</p> | <p>4 Cujus potéstas glóriæ<br/>Noménque cum primum sonat,<br/>Ft coelites et inferi<br/>Treménte curvántur genu.</p> <p>5 Te deprecámus, últimæ<br/>Magnum díei Júdicem:<br/>Armís supérnae grátiae<br/>Defénde nos ab hóstibus.</p> <p>6 Virtus, honor, laus, glória<br/>Deo Patri cum Fílio,<br/>Sancto simul Paráclito,<br/>In saeculórum saecula. Amen.</p> <p>R. Aperiátur terra, et gérmínet Salva-<br/>torem.</p> |
|--|--|

## AUDI, BENIGNE CONDITOR.

(For Lent.)

CHANT, PAGE 292.

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| <p>1 Audí, benigne Córditor,<br/>Nostras preces cum flétibus,<br/>In hoc sacro jejúnio<br/>Fusas quadragenário.</p> <p>2 Scrutátor alme córdium.<br/>Infima tu scís vírium:<br/>Ad te revérsis exhibe<br/>Remissiónis gratiam.</p> <p>3 Multum quidem peccávimus,<br/>Sed parce confiténtibus:<br/>Ad nóminis laudem tui<br/>Confer medélam lánguidis.</p> | <p>4 Concéde nostrum cónteri<br/>Corpus per abstinéntiam:<br/>Culpæ ut relinquant pábulum<br/>Jejúna corda críminum.</p> <p>5 Praesta, beáta Trínitas,<br/>Concéde, simplex Unitas,<br/>Ut fructuósa sint tuis.<br/>Jejuniórum múnera. Amen.</p> <p>V. Angelis suis Deus mandávit de te.<br/>R. Ut custódiant te in ómnibus viis tuis.</p> |
|--|--|

## VEXILLA REGIS.

(For Passiontide.)

CHANT, PAGE 292.

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| <p>1 Vexilla regis prodeunt,<br/>Fulget crucis mysterium<br/>Qua vita mortem pertulit<br/>Et morte vitam protulit.</p> <p>2 Quae vulnerata lanceae<br/>Mucrone diro, críminum<br/>Ut nos laváret sórdibus<br/>Manávit unda et sanguíne.</p> <p>3 Impleta sunt quae concínit<br/>David fidéli carmine.<br/>Dicéndo nationibus:<br/>Regnávit a ligno Deus.</p> <p>4 Arbor decora et fúlgida,<br/>Ornáta Regis púrpura,<br/>Flécta digno stípite<br/>Tam sancta membra tángere.</p> | <p>5 Beata cujus bráchiis<br/>Prétium pepéndit saeculi,<br/>Statéra facta corporis,<br/>Tulítque praedam tártari.</p> <p>6 O Crux, ave, spes única,<br/>Hos Passíonis témpore<br/>Piis adáuge grátiam,<br/>Reísque dele crímina.</p> <p>7 Te, fons salútis Trínitas,<br/>Colláudet omnis spíritus:<br/>Quibus Crucis victóriam<br/>Largiris, adde praemium.</p> <p>V. Eripe me, Domine, ab homine malo.<br/>R. A viro iniquo eripe me.</p> |
|--|--|

## AD REGIAS AGNI.

(For Paschal-Time.)

CHANT, PAGE 292.

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p>1 Ad regiás Agni dapes,<br/>Stolis amicti cándidis,<br/>Post tránsitum Maris Rubr',<br/>Christo canámus Príncipi.</p> <p>2 Divína cujus cháritas<br/>Sacrum própínat sánguinem,<br/>Almíque membra córporis<br/>Amor Sacérdos ímmolat.</p> <p>3 Sparsum cruórem póstibus<br/>Vastátor horret Angelus.<br/>Fugítque dívísium mare,<br/>Mergúntur hostes flúctibus.</p> <p>4 Jam Pascha nostrum Christus est,<br/>Paschális ídem Víctima.<br/>Et pura puris méntibus<br/>Sinceritátis ázyna.</p> | <p>5 O vera coeli Víctima,<br/>Subjécta cui sunt tártara,<br/>Solúta mortis víncula,<br/>Recépta vitæ præmia.</p> <p>6 Victor, subáctis inferis,<br/>Trophæa Christus éxplicat,<br/>Coelóque apérto, súbditum<br/>Regem tenebrárum trahit.</p> <p>7 Ut sis perénne méntibus<br/>Paschále, Jesu, gáudium,<br/>A morte díra criminum<br/>Vitæ renátos líbera.</p> <p>8 Deo Patri sit glória,<br/>Et Filio, qui á mórtuis<br/>Surréxit, ac Paráclito,<br/>In sempitérna saecula. Amen.</p> |
|---|---|
- V. Mane nobíscum, Dómine. A'lélúia. R. Quóniam advesperascit. Allelúia.

## EXULTET ORBIS.

(For Apostles and Evangelists.)

CHANT, PAGE 292.

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <p>1 Exúltet orbis gáudiis:<br/>Coelum resúltet láudibus:<br/>Apostolórum glóriam<br/>Tellus et astra cóncinunt.</p> <p>2 Vos saeculórum júdices<br/>Et vera mundi lúmina,<br/>Votis precámur córdium;<br/>Audíte voces súpplícum.</p> <p>3 Qui templa coeli cláuditis,<br/>Serásque verbo sólvitis,<br/>Nos a reátu nóxios<br/>Solvi jubéte, quáesumus.</p> | <p>4 Praecépta quórum prótinus<br/>Languor, salúsque séntiunt,<br/>Sanáte mentes lánguidas,<br/>Augéte nos virtútibus.</p> <p>5 Ut, cum redíbit Arbiter<br/>In fine Christus saeculi,<br/>Nos sempitérni gáudii<br/>Concédat esse cómpotes.</p> <p>6 Patri, simúlque Filio,<br/>Tibique, Sancte Spiritus,<br/>Sicut fuit, sit júgiter<br/>Saeculum per omne gloria. Amen.</p> |
|--|---|
- V. In omnem terram exivit sonus eorum. R. Et in fines orbis terrae verba eorum.
- V. Annuntiaverunt opera Dei. R. Et facta ejus intellexerunt.

## DEUS TUORUM.

(For a Martyr.)

CHANT, PAGE 292.

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| <p>Deus, tuorum militum<br/>Sors et corona, praemium,<br/>Laudes canentes Martyris<br/>Absolve nexu criminis.</p> <p>Hic nempe mundi gaudia,<br/>Et blanda fraudum pabula,<br/>Imbuta felle deputans,<br/>Prevenit ad coelestia.</p> <p>Poenas cucurrit fortiter,<br/>Et sustulit viriliter,<br/>Fundensque pro te sanguinem,<br/>Aeterna dona possidet.</p> | <p>Ob hoc precatu supplici<br/>Te poscimus, piissime:<br/>In hoc triumpho Martyris<br/>Dimitte noxam servulis.</p> <p>Laus et perennis gloria<br/>Patri sit, atque Filio,<br/>Sancto simul Paraclito,<br/>In sempiterna saecula. Amen.</p> |
|--|--|
- V. Gloria et honore coronasti eum, Domine.  
R. Et constituisti eum super opera manuum tuarum.  
V. Justus ut palma florebit.  
R. Sicut cedrus Libani multiplicabitur.



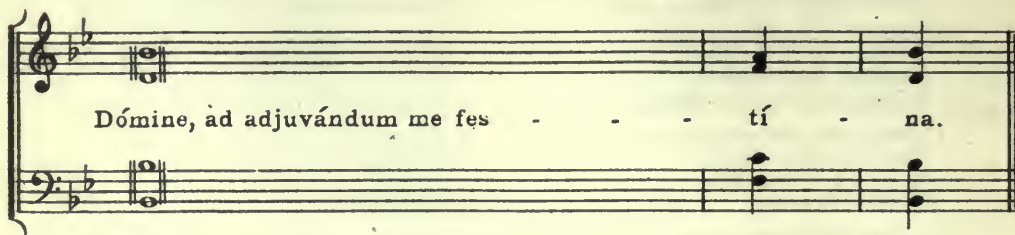
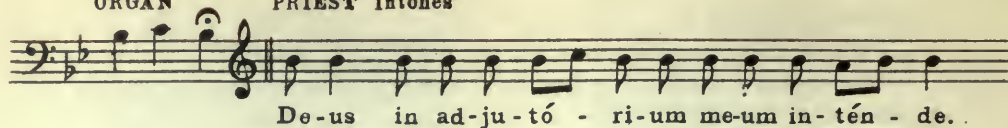
# VESPERS

# VESPERS

According to  
PATER NOSTER

ORGAN

PRIEST Intones

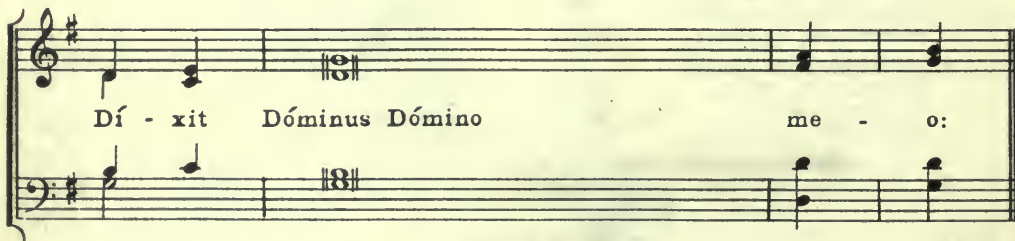


2. Glória Patri et Fílio et Spíritui
3. Sicut erat in princípío et nunc et
4. Et in sǎcula sǎculorum.

San - cto:  
sem - per,  
A - men.

## 291

## DIXIT DOMINUS



2. Donec pónam inimícos tú - os,
3. Vírgam virtútis túæ emíttet Dóminus ex SÍ - on:
4. Técum princípium in díe virtútis túæ in  
splendóribus san-ctó - rum:
5. Jurávit Dóminus, et non pœnitébit é - um:
6. Dóminus a dextris tú - is,
7. Judicábit in natió nibus, implébit ru - í - nas,
8. De torrén te in vía bí - bet:
9. Glória Pátri, et FÍ - lio,
10. Sicut érat in princípío et nunc et sém - per,

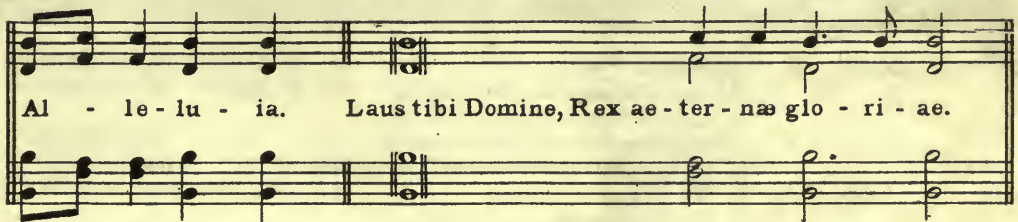
# VESPERS

## FOR SUNDAYS

"St. Basil's Hymnal"

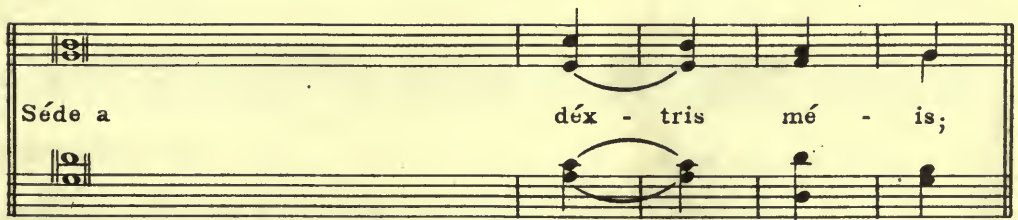
AVE MARIA (In Secret)

Septuagesima Sunday until  
Holy Thursday instead of Allelulia.



Al - le - lu - ia. Laus tibi Domine, Rex æ - ter - næ glo - ri - æ.

## PSALM CIX



Séde a déx - tris mé - is;

scabellum pé - - - dum tu - ó - rum.  
domináre in médio inimicó - - - rum tu - ó - rum.

ex útero ante lucíferum gé - nu - i te.  
Tues sacérdos in ætérnum secúndum órdi - nem Mel - chí - sede ch.  
confrégit in díe íræ sú - æ ré - ges.  
conquassábit cápita in tér - - - ra mul - tó - rum.  
proptérea exal - - - tá - bit cá - put.  
et Spírí - - - tu - i Sán - cto.  
et in sácula sæcu - - - ló - rum. A - men.

292

CONFITEBOR

Con-fi-té-bor tibi Dómine in tóto cór - de mé - o:

2. Mágna ó - pera Dó - mini:
3. Conféssio et magnificéntia ó - pus é - jus:
4. Memóriam fécit mirabílium  
suórum,† miséricors et mise - rá - tor Dó - minus:
5. Mémor érit in sáculum testa - mén - ti sú - i:
6. Ut det illis hæredi - tá - tem gén - tium:
7. Fidélia ómnia mandátat  
éjus confirmáta in sá - culum sá - culi:
8. Redemptiónem misit pó - pulo sú - o:
9. Sánctum et terríbile nó - men é - jus:
10. Intelléctus bónus ómnibus  
faci-énti - bus e - um:
11. Glória Pá - tri et Fí - lio,
12. Sicut érat in princípío, et núnc, et sém - per,

293

BEATUS VIR

Be - á - tus vir, qui tí - met Dó - minum:

2. Pórens in térra érit sé - men é - jus:
3. Glória et divítiae in dó - mo é - jus:
4. Exórtum est in ténebris lú - men ré - ctis:
5. Juúndus hómo qui miserétur et  
cómodat,† dispónet sermónes  
súos in ju - dí - cio:
6. In memória aetérna é - rit jú - stus:
7. Parátum cor éjus speráre in Dó -  
mino,† confirmátum ést cor é - jus:
8. Dispérsit, dédit paupéribus:†  
justítia éjus manet in sá - culum sá - culi:
9. Peccátor vidébit et irascétur,†  
déntibus súis frémet et ta - bé - scet:
10. Glória Pá - tri et Fí - lio,
11. Sicut érat in princípío, et núnc, et sém - per,



# VESPERS

## PSALM CX



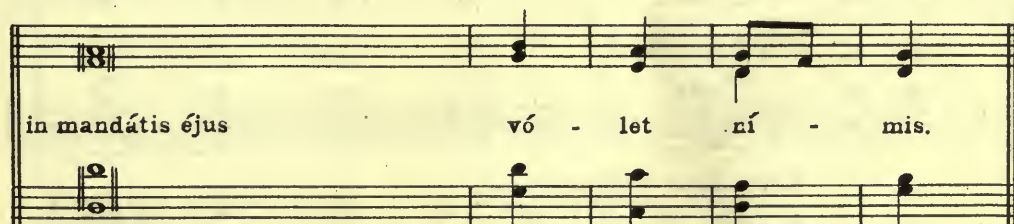
exquisita in omnes volun - ta - tes é - jus.  
et justitia ejus manet in sæ - cu - lum sæ - culi.

escam dedit ti - mén - ti - bus se.  
virtutem operum suorum annuntiabit pó - pu - lo sú - o.  
opera manuum ejus veritas et ju - dí - cium.

facta in veritate et æ - qui - tá - te.  
mandavit in æternum testa - mén - tum sú - um.  
initium sapientiae tí - mor Dó - mini.

laudatio ejus manet in sæ - cu - lum sæ - culi.  
et Spirí - tu - i Sán - cto.  
et in sæcula, sæcu - ló - rum. A - men.

## PSALM CXI



generatio rectorum be - ne - di - cé - tur.  
et justitia ejus manet in sæ - cu - lum sæ - culi.  
misericors, et miserá - tor, et jú - stus.

quia in æternum non com - mo - vé - bitur.  
ab auditióne mála non ti - mé - bit.

non commovebitur, donec despiciat ini - mí - cos sú - os.  
córnu ejus exaltábi - tur in gló - ria.

desiderium peccató - rum per - í - bit.  
et Spirí - tu - i Sán - cto.  
et in sæcula sæcu - ló - rum. A - men.

294

LAUDATE PUERI

Musical score for 'LAUDATE PUERI' in G major (one sharp). The melody is on a treble clef staff, and the bass line is on a bass clef staff. The lyrics are: Lau - dá - te pué ri Dó - minum:

2. Sit nómen Dómini bene - - dí - ctum:
3. A sólis ortu usque ad oc - - cá - sum:
4. Excélsus super ómnes géntes Dó - minus:
5. Quis sicut Dóminus Déus nóster,  
qui in áltis há - bitat:
6. Súscitans a térra ín - opem:
7. Ut cóllocet éum cum prin - - cí - pibus:
8. Qui habitáre fácit stérilem in dó - mo:
9. Glória Pátri, et Fí - lio,
10. Sicut érat in princípío, et nunc, et sém - per,

"In Exitu Israel" Psalm CXIII see page 290

295

LAUDATE DOMINUM

*This Psalm is often sung in place of "In Exitu Israel"*

Musical score for 'LAUDATE DOMINUM' in G major (one sharp). The melody is on a treble clef staff, and the bass line is on a bass clef staff. The lyrics are: Lau - dá - te Dóminum ó - mnes gén - tes:

2. Quóniam confirmáta est  
super nos miseri-cór - dia é - jus:
3. Glória Pá - tri et Fí - lio,
4. Sicut érat in princípío, et nunc, et sém - per,

LITTLE

PRIEST Intones

Musical score for 'BENEDICTUS' in G major (one sharp). The melody is on a treble clef staff, and the bass line is on a bass clef staff. The lyrics are: BENEDÍCTUS Deus, et Pater Dómini nostri Jesu Chris-  
ti, Pater misericordiárum, et Deus totius consolatió-  
is, qui consoláture nos in omni tribulatióne nostra.

# VESPERS

## PSALM CXII

laudáte nó - men Dó - mini.

ex hoc nunc, et	ús -	que in	sæ -	culum.
laudábile	nó -	men	Dó -	mini.
et super cáelos	gló -	ria	é -	jus.
et humília réspicit in cáelo	et	in	tér -	ra?
et de stércore	é -	rigens	páu -	perem.
cum princípibus	pó -	puli	sú -	i.
mátrem fili - - -	ó -	rum læ -	tán -	tem.
et Spi - - -	ri -	tui	San -	cto.
et in sæcula sæcu - - -	ló -	rum.	A -	men.

## PSALM CXVI

laudáte éum ó - mnes . pó - puli.

et véritas Dómini manet	in	æ -	tér -	na.
et Spirí - - -	tu	i	Sán -	cto.
et in sæcula sæcu - - -	ló -	rum.	A -	men.

## CHAPTER

CHOIR Responds

De - o gra - ti - as



Breviary

Conditor Alme

*Moderato* ♩ = 104

Lu - cis Cre - á - tor op - ti - me, Lu -  
Qui ma - ne junc - tum ves - pe - ri Di -

cem di - é - rum pró - fe - rens, Pri - mór - di -  
em vo - cá - ri praé - ci - pis: Il - lá - bi -

is, lu - cis no - vae, Mun - di pa - rans o -  
tur tet - rum cha - os, Au - di pre - ces cum

rí - gi - nem. A - men.  
flé - ti - bus. A - men.

Ne mens grávata crimine,  
Vitæ sit exul múnere,  
Dum nil perénne cogitat,  
Seséque culpis ílligat.

Coeléste pulset óstium,  
Vitále tollat praémium:  
Vitémus omne nóxium,  
Purgémus omne péssimum.

Præsta, Pater piíssime,  
Patrique compar Únice,  
Cum Spíritu Paráclito,  
Regnans per omne sæculum.

℟. Dirigátur Dómine oratio meo.  
℞. Sicut incensum in conspéctu tuo.



Ma-gní-fi - cat á-ni-ma me - a Dó - minum.



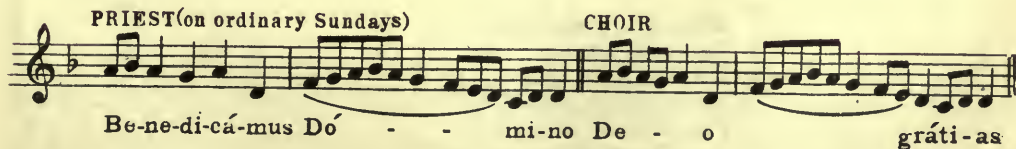
2. Et exsul távit Spiritus mé us in deo salu - tr - ri mé - o

## 3. Qui-a re-spéxit humilitátem

ancillæ sú-æ: \* ecce enim ex hoc beá-  
tam me dícent ómnes

4. Qui-a fé-cit míhi mágna qui pót-ens est: et sánctum gene-ra-ti-ó - nes.  
5. Et mi-se-ricórdia éjus a pro - nó-men e - jus.  
    génie in pro - gé-ni-es timén - ti - bus é - um.  
6. Fé-cit pot-éntiam in bráchio sú - o: \* dispérsit supérbos  
7. De-pó-su-it poténtes de sé - de: \* et exal - mén-te cór-dis sú-i.  
8. E-su-ri-éntes implévit bó-nis: \* et dívites dimí - tá-vit hú-miles.  
9. Suscé-pit Israel púerum sú - um: \* recordátus misericór - di - æ sú - æ.  
10. Sic-ut lo-cútus est ad pátres nó - stros: \* Abraham et sémini é - jus in sæ-cula.  
11. Gló-ri-a Pátri, et Fí-li-o \* et Spirí - tu-i Sán-cto.  
12. Sic-ut é-rat in princípío, et nunc, et sem-pe, \* et in sæcula sæcu - ló - rum A - men.

PRIEST (on ordinary Sundays)      CHOIR



Be-ne-dí-cá-mus Dó - mi-no De - o grá-ti-as

V. Fidélium animæ per misericórdiam dei requiáscant in pace.

R. Amen.

V. Dominus Dei nobis suam pace.

R. Et vitam æternam. Amen.

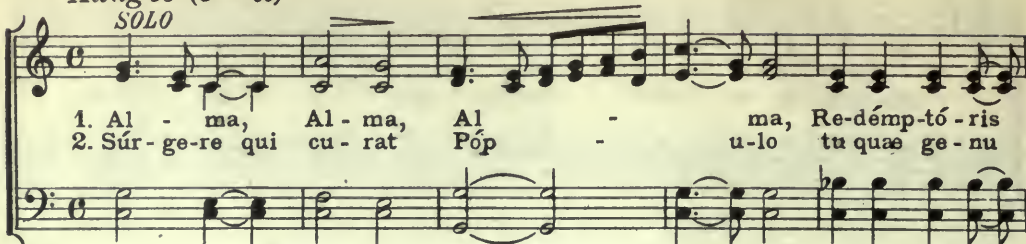
PATER NOSTER (In secret)

VESPERS  
ALMA REDEMPTORIS  
(From Advent till the Purification)

Antiphonary

*Adagio* (♩ = 69)

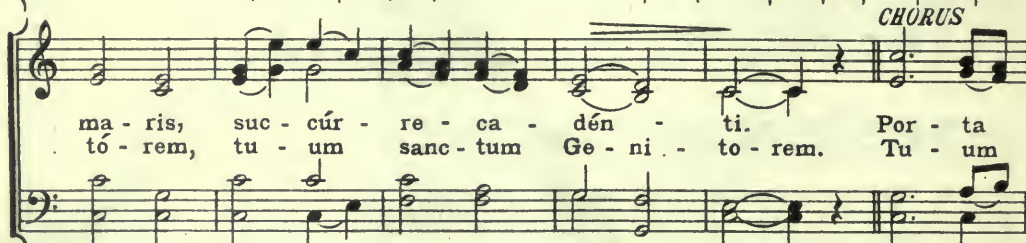
SOLO



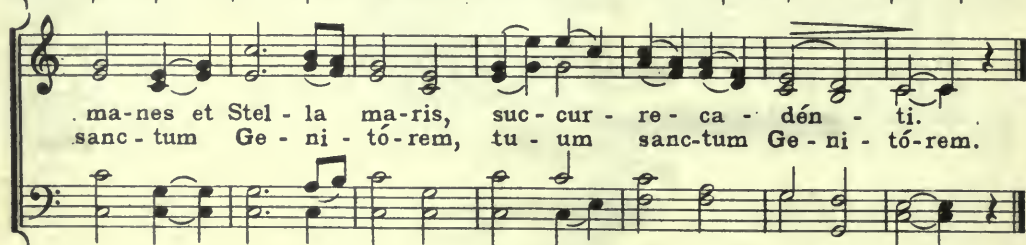
1. Al - ma, Al - ma, Al - ma, Re-demp-tó - ris  
2. Súr - ge - re qui cu - rat Póp - u - lo tu quæ ge - nu



Ma - ter quæ pér - vi - a coe - li, Por - ta ma - nes et stel - la  
is - ti, Na - tú - ra mi - ran - te, Tu - um sanc - tum Ge - ni -



ma - ris, suc - cúr - re - ca - dén - ti. Por - ta  
tó - rem, tu - um sanc - tum Ge - ni - to - rem. Tu - um



ma - nes et Stel - la ma - ris, suc - cur - re - ca - dén - ti.  
sanc - tum Ge - ni - to - rem, tu - um sanc - tum Ge - ni - to - rem.

3.

Virgo prius acpostérius,  
Gabrielis ab ore  
Sumens illud ave  
Peccatórum miserére,  
Peccatórum miserére.

CHO. Peccatórum miserére  
Peccatórum miserére.



VESPERS  
AVE REGINA  
(From Purification till Easter)

A - ve, Re-gí - na cœ - lô - rum. A - ve

Dó-mi - na An - ge-ló - rum. Sál - - ve, rá - dia,

Sál - ve, pór - ta, Ex qua mún - do lux est ór - ta.

Gaú - de, Vír - go glo - ri - ó - sa, Sú - per ó - mnes

spe - ci - o - sa. Vá - - le, O vál - de de -

có - ral Et pro nó - bis Chrí - stum ex - ó - ra.

VESPERS  
REGINA COELI

Breviary

(From Easter till Trinity Sunday)

LABAT.

*Allegretto* (♩ = 100)*SOLO*

*mf*

Re-gí-na cœ - li, læ - tá - rel Al-le - lú -

*ff* *mf*

ia, Al - le-lú - ia, Al-le-lú - ia, Al-le - lú - ia. \_\_\_\_\_

*CHORUS*

*f*

Re-gí-na cœ - li læ - tá - rel Al-le - lú - ia, Al - le-lú -

Al - le - lú - ia, \_\_\_\_\_

ia, Al-le-lú - ia, Al - le - lú - ia, Al - le-lú -

# VESPERS

Al-le-lú-ia, ——— Al-le-lú-ia, ———

ia, Al-le-lú-ia, Al-le-lú-ia, Al-le-lú-

— Al-le-lú-ia, ——— *Fine*

ia, Al-le-lú-ia, Al-le-lú-ia, Al-le-lú-ia. —

*Slower*

Qui - a quem me - ru - ís - ti, me - ru - ís - ti — por -

*rit.*

tá - re; Al-le-lú-ia, Al-le-lú-ia.

*rit.*

D.S.



# VESPERS

## DUET *Moderato*

Re-sur-réx - it si-cut dix - it, Al - le-lú - ia. — Re-sur-

réx - it si-cut dix-it, Al-le-lú-ia, Al - le-lú - ia. D.S.

## SOLO *Lento*

O - ra pro no - bis pro no-bis, De - um, O - ra pro

no - bis pro no-bis De-um, Al-le-lú-ia, Al-le-lú - ia. D.S.

V. Gaude, et lætare, Virgo María. Allelúia.  
R. Quia surrexit, Dóminus vere. Allelúia.

VESPERS  
SALVE REGINA  
(From Trinity Sunday Till Advent)

Sal-ve, Re-gí - na, Má-ter mi-se-ri-cór-di-æ, ví-ta, dul-cé - do,

et spes nó-stra, salve. Ad te clamá-mus, éx-u-les Fí-li-i Hé-væ. Ad te suspi-rá-mus,

gemén-tes et flén-tes, in hac la-cry-má-rum vál-le. E-ia ér-go, ad-vo-cá-ta nó-stra.

Il-los tú - os mi-se-re-cór-des ó - cu-los ad nos con-vér-te..

Et Jé-sum, be-ne-dí-ctum frú-ctum vén-tris tú-i no-bis post hoc ex-sí - li-um os -

tén - de. O clé-mens, O pí-a, O dúl - cis Vír - go Ma-rí - a.

V. Ora pro nobis Sancta Dei Génitrix.  
R. Ut digni efficámur promissionibus Christi.



## INTROIT

Ré - qui - em æ - tér - nam do - -  
 - na é - is Do - - mi - ne:  
 et lux per-pé - tu - a lú - ce - at  
 é - - is Ps. Te dé - cet hý-mnus Dé-us in  
 Si - on, et ti - bi red-dé-tur vo-tum in Je - rú - sa - lem;  
 ex aú - di o - ra - ti - ó - nem mé - am, ad te ó - mnis ca - ro vé - ni - et.



# MASS FOR THE DEAD

## KYRIE

*Three times*

Ký - ri-e e - - lé-i-son. Chri - ste

*Twice*

e - - lé-i-son. Ký - - ri-e e - - lé-i-son.

Ký-ri-e e - - lé-i-son.

## TRACT

Ab-sól - ve Dó - mi-ne, á - ni-mas ó-mni-um

fi-dé - li-um de fun-ctó - rum ab om - ni

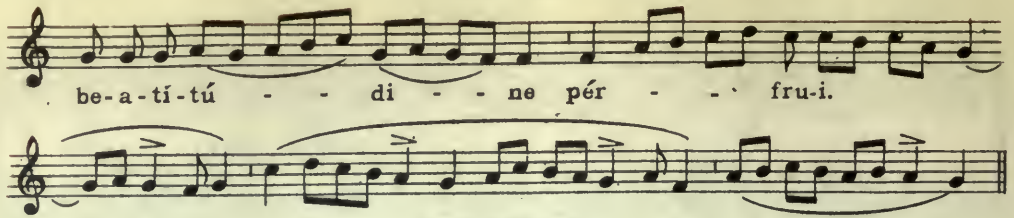
vín - cu-lo de-lic - tó - rum.

¶ Et grá-ti-a tu-a il-lis suc-cur-rén - te,

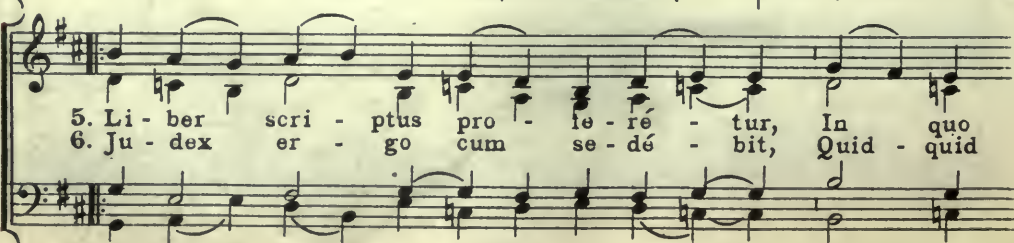
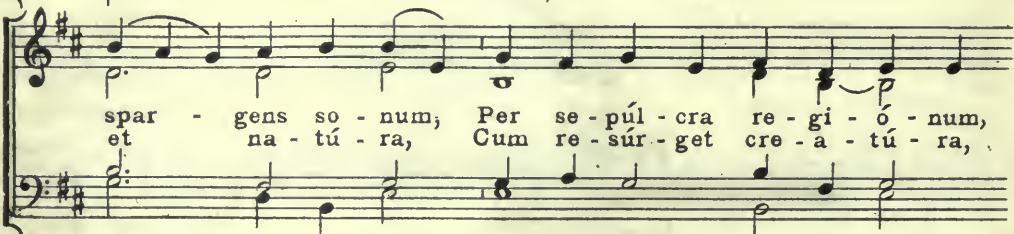
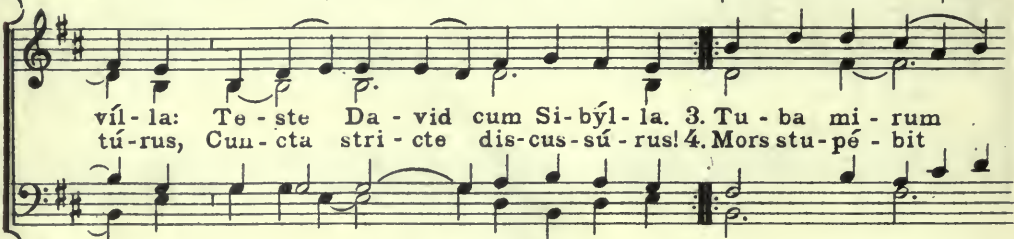
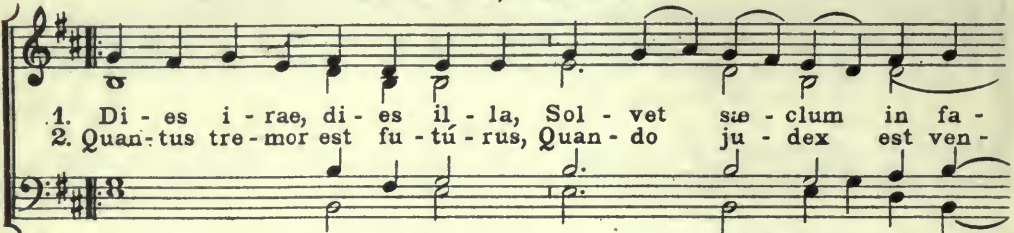
me-re-án - tur e - vá - de-re ju-dí - ci-um ul-ti -

- ó - nis. ¶ Et lu-cis æ-tér - næ

# MASS FOR THE DEAD



## SEQUENCE Dies Irae, Dies Illa





# MASS FOR THE DEAD

to-tum con-ti - né - tur, Un-de mun-dus ju-di - cé - tur.  
la-tet ap - pa - ré - bit: Nil in - úl - tum re-ma - né - bit.

7. Quid sum' mi - ser tunc di - ctú - rus? Quem pa - tro - num  
8. Rex tre-mén-dæ ma - je - stá - tis, Qui sal - ván - dos

ro - ga - tú - rus? Cum vix ju - stus sit se - cú - rus.  
sal - vas gra - tis, Sal - ve me, fons pi - e - tá - tis.

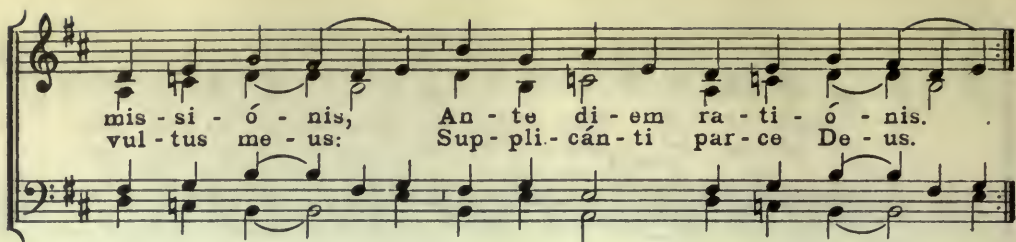
9. Re-cor-dá - re, Je - su pi - e, Quod sum cau - sa  
10. Quæ - rens me se - dí - sti las - sus: Red - e - mí - sti

tu - æ vi - æ: Ne me per - das il - la di - e.  
cru - cem pa - sus: Tan - tus la - bor non sit ca - sus:

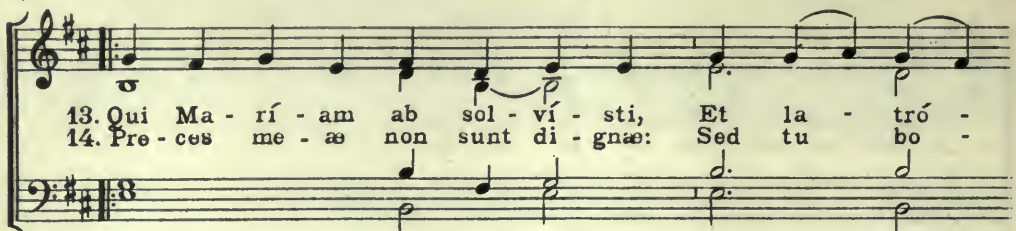
11. Ju - ste ju dex ul - ti - ó - nis, Do - num fac re -  
12. In - ge - mí sco; tam quam re - us: Cul - pa ru - bet



# MASS FOR THE DEAD



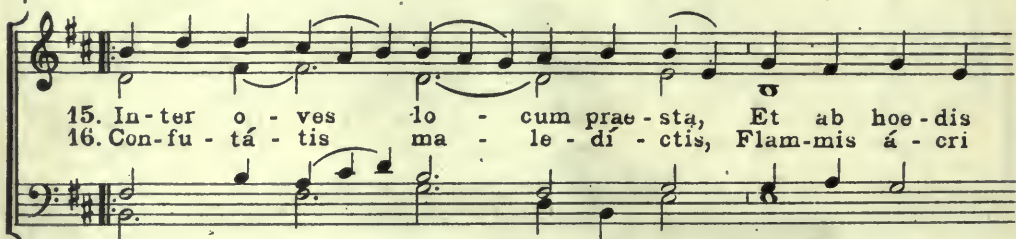
mis - si - ó - nis, An - te di - em ra - ti - ó - nis.  
vul - tus me - us: Sup - pli - cā - ti par - ce De - us.



13. Qui Ma - rí - am ab sol - ví - sti, Et la - tró -  
14. Pre - ces me - æ non sunt di - gnæ: Sed tu bo -



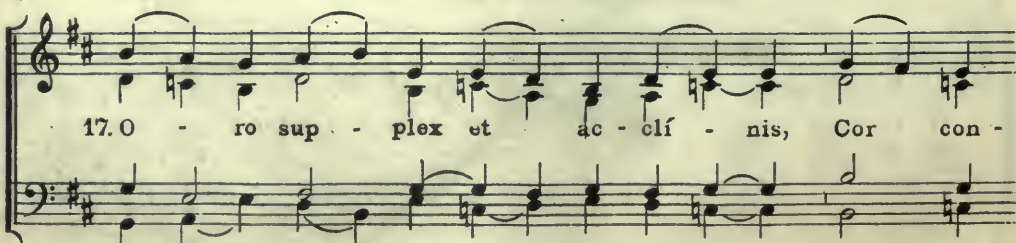
- nem ex au - dí - sti, mi - hi quo - que spem de - di - sti.  
- nus fac be - ní - gne, Ne per - en - ni cre - mer i - gne.



15. In - ter o - ves lo - cum prae - sta, Et ab hoe - dis  
16. Con - fu - tá - tis ma - le - dí - ctis, Flam - mis á - cri



me sé - que stra, Stá - tu - ens in par - te dex - tra.  
bus ad - dí - ctis: Vo - ca me cum be - ne - dí - ctis.

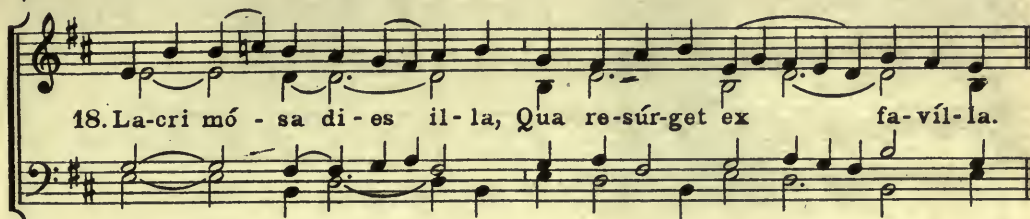


17. O - ro sup - plex et ac - clí - nis, Cor con -


# MASS FOR THE DEAD



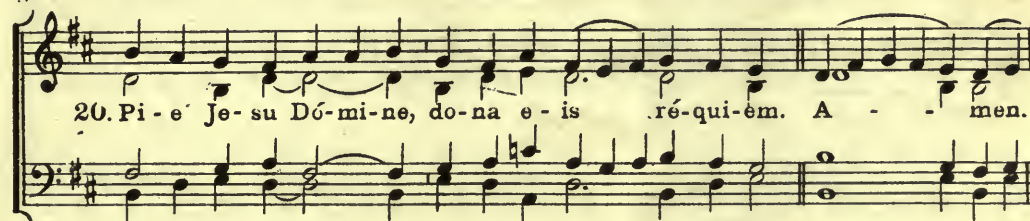
- trí-tum qua-si ci-nis: Ge-re cu-ram me-i fi-nis.



18. La-cri mó - sa di-es il-la, Qua re-súr-get ex fa-víl-la.

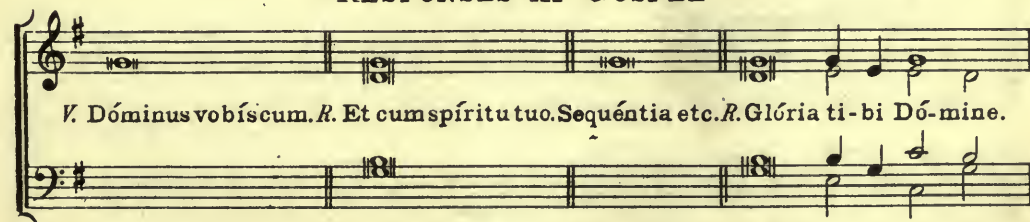


19. Ju-di-cán-dus ho - mo re-us: Hu-ic er-go par - ce De-us.



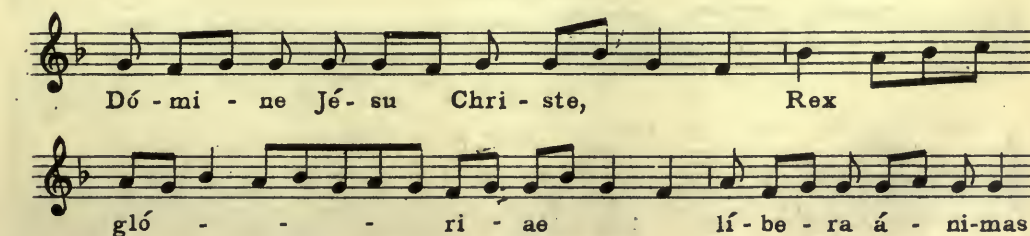
20. Pi-e Je-su Dó-mi-ne, do-na e-is ré-qui-ém. A - - men.

## RESPONSES AT GOSPEL



V. Dóminus vobíscum. R. Et cum spírítu tuo. Sequéntia etc. R. Glória ti-bi Dó-mine.

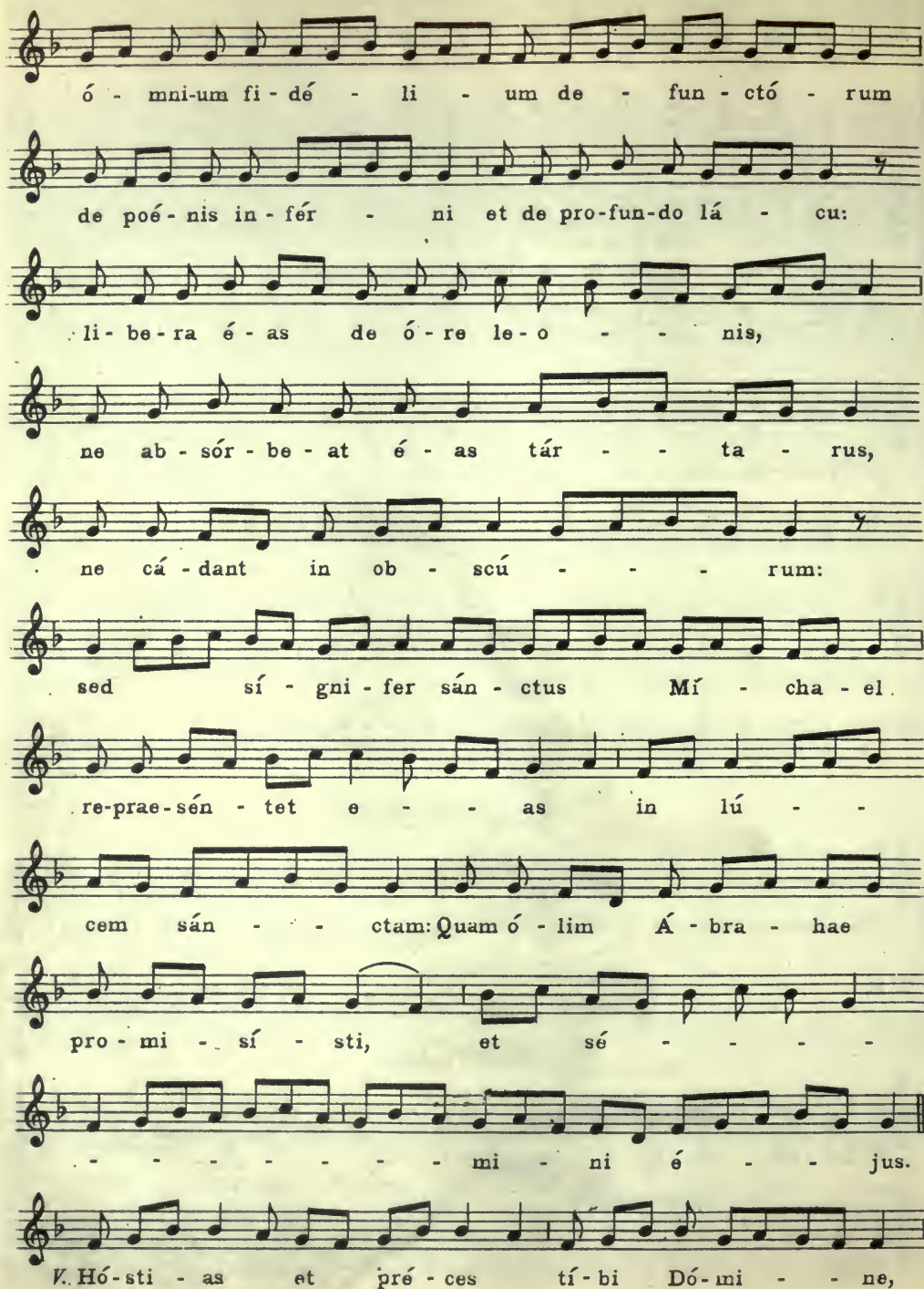
## OFFERTORY



Dó-mi - ne Jé-su Chri - ste, Rex  
gló - - - ri - ae lí-be - ra á - ni-mas



# MASS FOR THE DEAD



ó - mni-um fi - dé - li - um de - fun - ctó - rum  
 de poé - nis in - fér - ni et de pro-fun-do lá - cu:  
 li - be - ra é - as de ó - re le - o - - nis,  
 ne ab - sór - be - at é - as tár - - ta - rus,  
 ne cá - dant in ob - scú - - - rum:  
 sed sí - gni - fer sán - ctus Mí - cha - el.  
 re-prae-sén - tet e - - as in lú - -  
 cem sán - - ctam: Quam ó - lim Á - bra - hae  
 pro - mi - sí - sti, et sé - - -  
 - - - - - mi - ni é - - jus.  
 V. Hó - sti - as et pré - ces tí - bi Dó - mi - - ne,

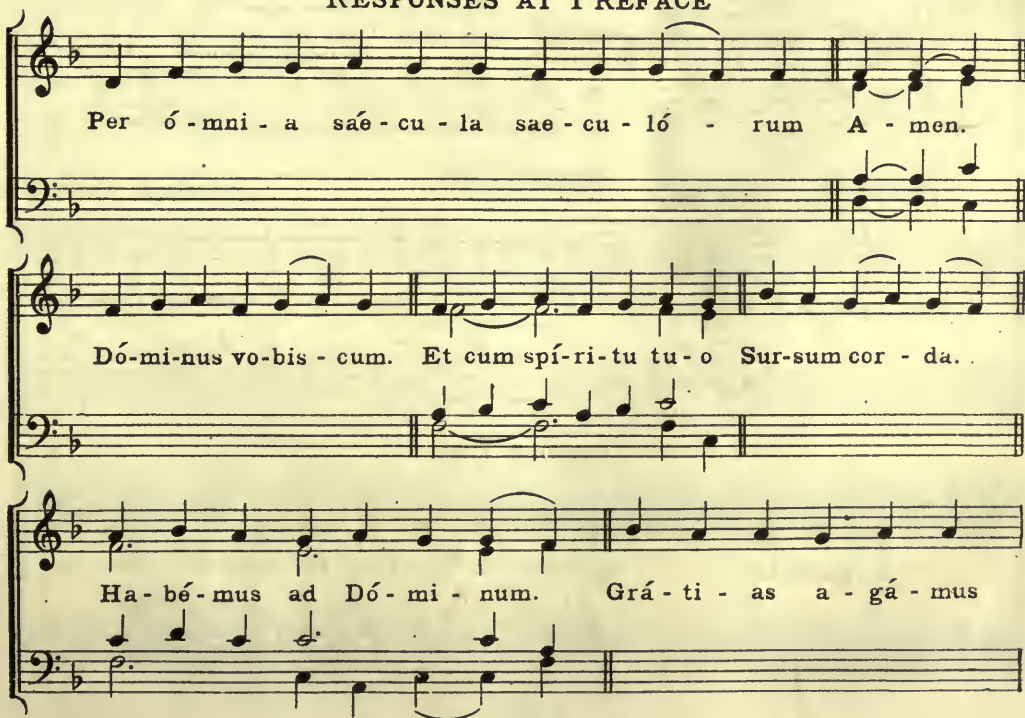


# MASS FOR THE DEAD



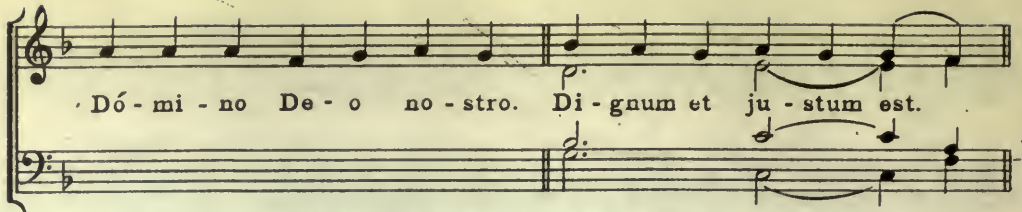
láu - dis of - fé - ri - mus: tu sú - ci - pe  
 pro a - ni - má - bus il - lis, quá - rum hó - di - e  
 me - mó - ri - am fá - ci - mus: fac é - as, Dó - mi - ne,  
 de mor - te trans - í - re ad ví - tam.  
 Quam ó - lim Á - bra - hae pro - mi - sí - sti,  
 et sé - - - - - mi - ni e - - - - - jus..

## RESPONSES AT PREFACE



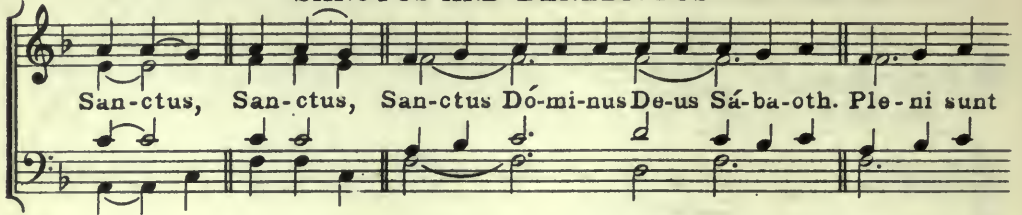
Per ó - mni - a sae - cu - la sae - cu - ló - rum A - men.  
 Dó - mi - nus vo - bis - cum. Et cum spí - ri - tu tu - o Sur - sum cor - da..  
 Ha - bé - mus ad Dó - mi - num. Grá - ti - as a - gá - mus

# MASS FOR THE DEAD

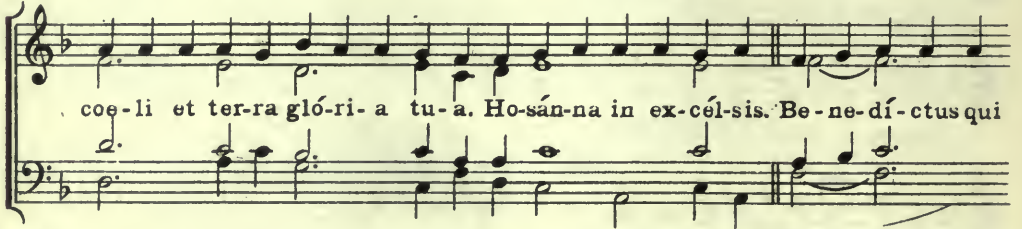


Dó - mi - no De - o no - stro. Di - gnūm et ju - stum est.

## SANCTUS AND BENEDICTUS



San-ctus, San-ctus, San-ctus Dó-mi-nus De-us Sá-ba-oth. Ple-ni sunt



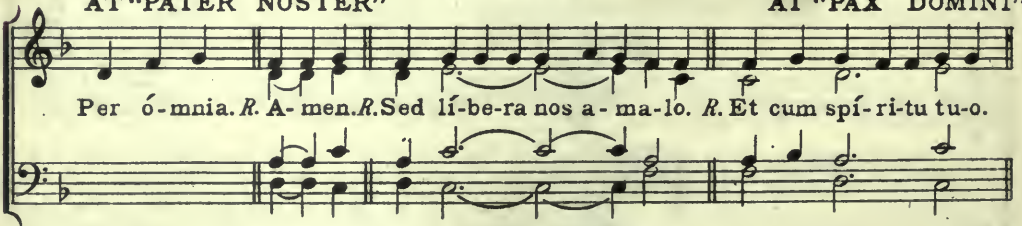
coe-li et ter-ra gló-ri-a tu-a. Ho-sán-na in ex-cél-sis. Be-ne-dí-ctus qui



ve-nit in nó-mi-ne Dó-mi-ni. Ho-sán - na in ex-cél - sis.

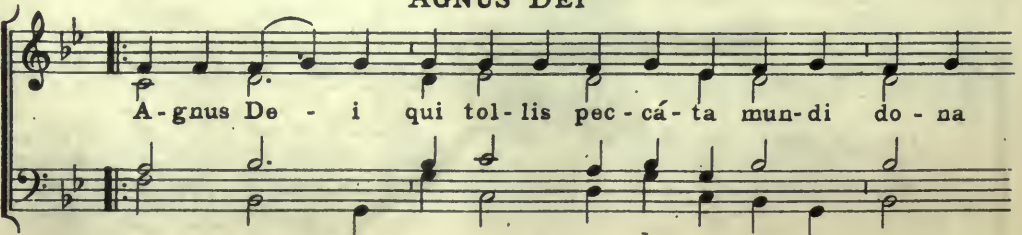
## AT "PATER NOSTER" RESPONSES

## AT "PAX DOMINI"



Per ó-mnia. *R.* A-men. *R.* Sed lí-be-ra nos a-ma-lo. *R.* Et cum spí-ri-tu tu-o.

## AGNUS DEI



A-gnus De - i qui tol-lis pec-cá-ta mun-di do - na

# MASS FOR THE DEAD

e - is ré-qui-em. A-gnus De - i, qui tol-lis pec-cá-ta

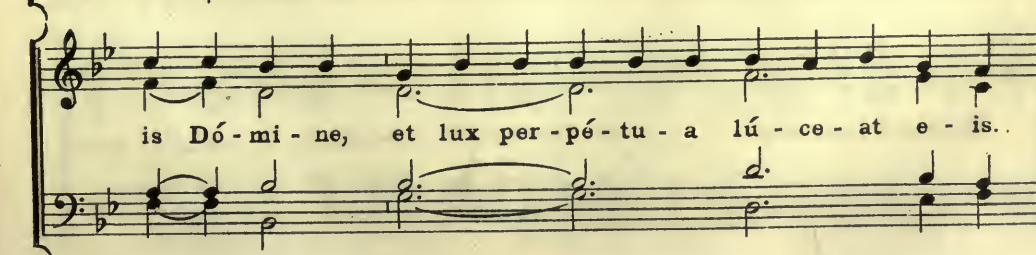
mun-di: do-na e - is ré-qui-em sem-pi - tér - nam.

## COMMUNION

Lux ae - tér - na lú - ce - at e - is, Dó-mi - ne:

Cum san - ctis tu - is in ae - tér - num, qui - a

pi - us es. V. Ré-qui - em ae - tér - nam do - na e -



is Dó-mi - ne, et lux per-pé - tu - a lú - ce - at e - is..



# MASS FOR THE DEAD

Cum san-ctis tu-is in ae-tér-num, qui-a pi-us es.

## RESPONSE AT END OF MASS

V. Dóminus vobíscum. R. Et cum spírítu tuo. Re-qui-é-scant in pa-ce. R. A-men.

## LIBERA

Lí-be-ra, Lí-be-ra me, Dó-mi-ne, de mor-te ae-

tér-na, in di-e il-la tre-

mén-da: Quan-do coe-li mo-vén-di sunt et ter-ra:

Dum vé-ne-ris ju-di-cá-re saé-cu-lum per i-gnem. *Fine*

# MASS FOR THE DEAD

*p.* *p.*  
V. Tre-mens fa-ctus sum e-go, et tí - - me - o, dum dis -

*p.* *p.* *p.*  
cús-si-o vé-ne - rit, at que ven - tú - ra i - ra.

Quan-do cós-li mo-vén-di sun et ter-ra. V. Dí-es íl-la dí-es

*p.* *p.* *p.*  
í - rae, ca-la-mi - tá-tis et mi-sé-ri - ae, di-es ma-gna

*p.* *p.* *p.*  
et a - má-ra val - de. Dum vé - ne - ris

ju-di-cá-re sáe - cu-lum per - i - - gnem. Ré-qui-em æ -

# MASS FOR THE DEAD

tér-nam do-na e-is Dó-mi-ne; et lux

per-pé-tu-a lú-ce-at e-is.

Repeat "Libera"  
CANTOR

CHOIR

*D.S. al Fine*

Ký-ri-e e-lé-i-son. Chri-ste e-lé-i-son.

Ký-ri-e e-lé-i-son. Pa-ter no-ster.

V. Et ne nos indúcas in tentáti

ó - nem

R. Sed líbera nos a

má - lo

V. A pórtá

ín - feri

R. Erue, Dómine ánimam

é - jus

V. Re-qui-és-cat in

pá - ce

R. A-men

V. Dómine exáudi oratiónem

mé - am

R. Et clá-mor méus ad te

vé - niat

V. Dóminus vobíscum

R. Et cum spírítu túo

V. Orémus, etc.

Christum Dóminum nó - strum

R. A-men

V. Réquiem ætérnam dóna ei,

Dó - mine

R. Et lux perpétua lúceat

é - i

Re-qui-és-cat in pá-ce A-men.



*Lento*

Pi - e Je - su Dó - mi - ne, do - na e - is ré - qui -

em. Pi - e Je - su Dó - mi - ne, Do - na e - is, do - na e - is

ré - qui - em; Do - na e - is, Dó - mi - ne, do - na e - is ré - qui - em,

Do - na e - is ré - qui - em, Do - na e - is,

Dó - mi - ne, do - na e - is ré - qui - em sem - pi - tér - nam.

SOLO

Mi-se-ré-mi-ni me-i, mi-se-ré-mi-ni me-i, Sál-tem vos a -

Choir repeat "Miseremini" SOLO

mí-ci me-i, sál - tem vos a-mí-ci mé-i. Quí-a má-nus Dó-mi-ni

Choir repeat "Miseremini" SOLO

té - ti-git me, té-ti-git me. Ré-qui-em æ - tér-nam dó - na

é - is, Dó-mi-ne, et lux per-pé-tu - a lú - ce - at é - is

Choir repeat "Miseremini"

et lux per - pé - tu - a lu - ce - at é - - is.



## ASPÉRGES ME

(On Sundays throughout the year except at Paschal time)

**ORGAN**  
As - pér - ges me, Dó - mi - ne,  
hys - só - po et mun - dá - bor: la - vá - bis me et  
**CANTOR**  
su - per ni - vem de - ál - bá - boi Ps. Mi - se - ré - re me - i,  
**CHOIR**  
De - us, \* se - cún - dum magnam miseri - cór - di - am tu - am.  
**CANTOR** **CHOIR**  
Glo - ri - a Pátri et Filio et Spiri - tu - i Sán - cto \* Si - cut  
erat in princípío et nunc et sem - per et in sæcula sæ - cu - lo - rum A - mén.

"Asperges Me" is repeated by the choir as far as the Psalm. On Passion and Palm Sundays, "Gloria Patri" is omitted and the "Asperges Me" is repeated immediately after the Psalm "Miserere"



*ORGAN*

Vi - di a - quam. e - gre - di - én - tem de

tem - plo, a lá - te - re dex - tro, Al - le - lú - ia, Al - le - lú -

Al - le - lú - ia

ia, et om - nes ad quos per - vé - nit a - qua i - sta, sal - vi

*Fine*

fa - cti sunt et di - cent Al - le - lú - ia, Al - le - lú - ia.

# MASS

Ps. 117. Con-fi - té - mini Dómino quó - ni - am bo - nus:

quó - ni am in saé-cu-lum mi-se-ri-cór - di - a e - jus.

Gló-ri-a Patri et Fílio, et Spi-rí-tu-i San-cto. Si-cut erat in princípio, et

nunc et sem-per, et in saécula sae - cu - ló - rum. A-men.

*"Vidi Aquam" is repeated by the Choir as far as the Psalm*

V. Osténde nobis, Domine, misericórdiam tuam. Allelúia.

R. Et salutáre tuum da nobis. Allelúia.

V. Dómine exáudi oratióem meam.

R. Et clamor meus ad te véniat.

V. Dóminus vobíscum.

R. Et cum spíritu tuo.

Orémus . . . . . R. Amen.

MASS  
MASS OF THE SIXTH TONE

*Three Times*

Ký - ri - e e - - - lé - i - son.

*Three Times*

Chri - ste e - - - lé - i - son

*Twice*

Ky - ri - e e - - - lé - i - son

Ky - ri - e e - - - lé - i - son.

GLORIA

Gló - ri - a in ex-cél-sis De - o Et in tér-ra pax ho-mí-ni-bus



MASS

bó-næ vo-lun-tá-tis. Lau-dá-mus te, Be-ne-dí-ci-mus te A-do-rá-mus Te,

Glo-ri-fi-cá-mus te, Grá-ti-as á-gi-mus Ti-bi, pró-pter má-gnam gló-ri-am Tu-am.

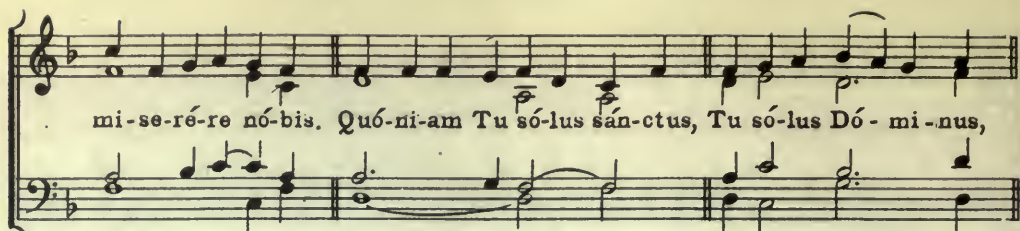
Dó-mi-ne Dé-us, Rex cœ-lé-stis, Dé-us Pá-ter o-mní-po-tens, Dó-mi-ne Fí-li U-ni-

gé-ni-te Jé-su Chrí-ste, Dó-mi-ne Dé-us, Agnus De - i, Fí-li-us PÁ-tris.

Qui tó-l-lis pec-cá-ta mún-di mi-se-ré-re nó-bis. Qui tó-l-lis pec-cá-ta mún-di,

sú-s-ci-pe de-pre-ca-ti-ó-nem nó-stram. Qui se-des ad dex-te-ram Pa - tris,

# MASS



mi-se-ré-re nó-bis. Quó-ni-am Tu só-lus sán-ctus, Tu só-lus Dó-mi-nus,

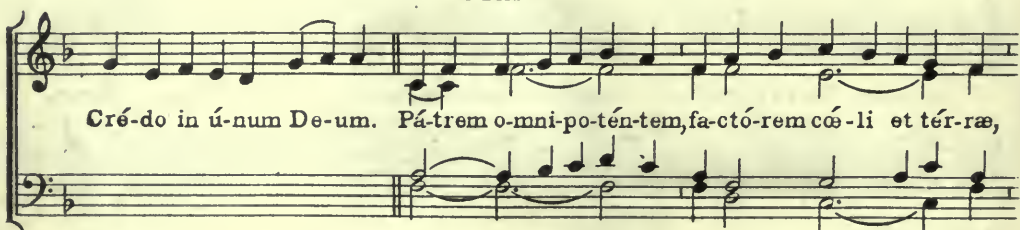


Tu só-lus al-tís-si-mus. Je-su Chri-ste. Cum Sán-cto Spí-ri-tu

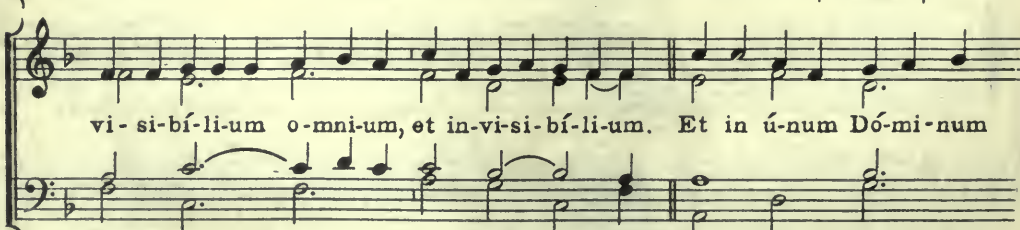


in gló-ri-a Dé-i Pa-tris. A - - - men..

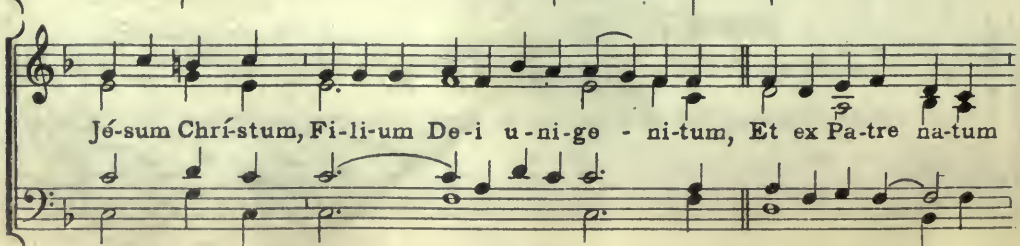
## CREDO



Cré-do in ú-num De-um. Pá-trem o-mni-po-tén-tem, fa-ctó-rem cóe-li et tér-ræ,

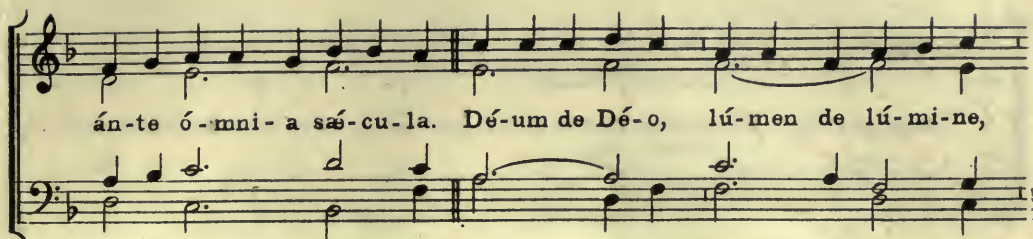


vi-si-bí-li-um o-mni-um, et in-vi-si-bí-li-um. Et in ú-num Dó-mi-num

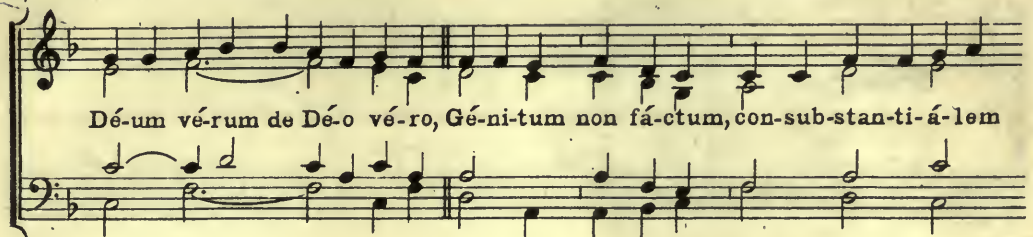


Jé-sum Chrí-stum, Fi-li-um De-i u-ni-ge-ni-tum, Et ex Pa-tre na-tum

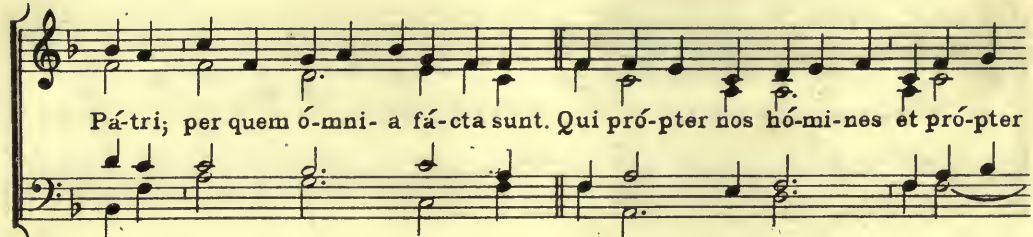




án-te ó-mni- a saé-cu-la. Dé-um de Dé-o, lú-men de lú-mi-ne,



Dé-um vé-rum de Dé-o vé-ro, Gé-ni-tum non fá-ctum, con-sub-stan-ti-á-lem



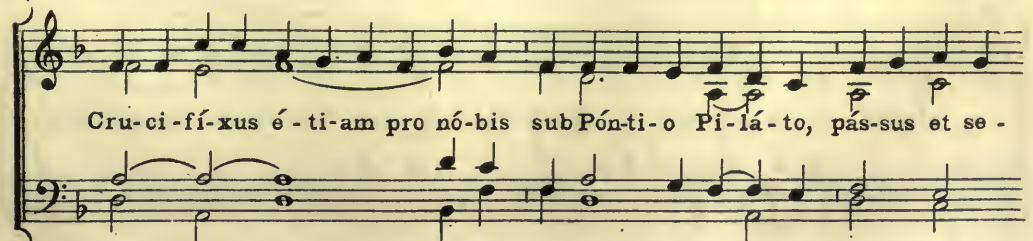
Pá-tri; per quem ó-mni- a fá-cta sunt. Qui pró-pter nos hó-mi-nes et pró-pter



no-stram sa-lu-tem de-scen-dit de coe-lis. Et in-car-ná-tus 'est



de Spí-ri-tu Sán-cto ex Ma-ri-a Vir-gi-ne: et hó-mo fá-ctus est.



Cru-ci-fí-xus é-ti-am pro nó-bis sub Pón-ti-o Pi-lá-to, pás-sus et se -



púl - tuse est. Et re-sur-ré-xit tér-ti - a dí-e, se-cún-dum Scri-ptú-ras,

et a-scén-dit in cœ-lum, sé-det ad dé-xte-ram Pá-tris. Et í - te-rum ven-

tú-rus est cum gló-ri-a, ju-di-ca-re vi-vos et mór-tu-os cú-jus

ré-gni non é-rit fí-nis. Et in Spí-ri-tum Sán-ctum, Dó-mi-num et vi-vi-fi-

cán-tem; qui ex Pá-tre Fi-li-ó-que pro-cé-dit. Qui cum Pá-tre et Fí-li-o

sí-mul a - do - rá - tur, et con-glo-ri-fi-cá-tur, qui lo-cu-tuse est per Pro-

phé-tas. Et ú-nam sán-ctam, Ca-thó-li-cam et A-pó-sto-li-cam Ec-

clé-si-am. Con-fi-te-or ú-num ba-ptis-ma in re-mis-si-o-nem

pec-ca-to-rum. Et ex-pé-cto re-sur-re-cti-ó-nem mor-tu-ó-rum,

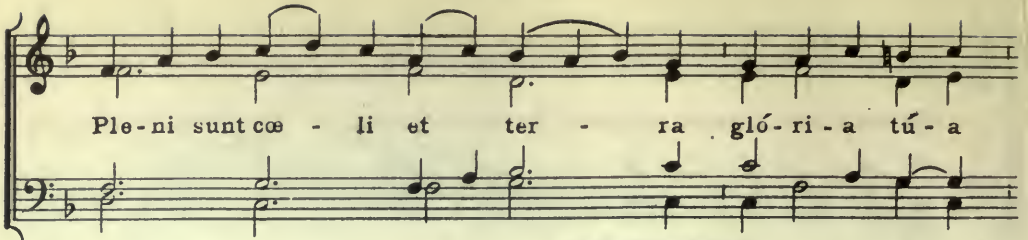
Et vi-tam ven-tú-ri sáe-cu-li. A - - - men.

## SANCTUS

San - - - ctus, San - - - ctus,

San - - - ctus, Dó-mi-nus Dé-us Sá - ba-oth.

MASS



Ple-ni sunt cœ - li et ter - ra gló-ri - a tú - a

**BENEDICTUS**

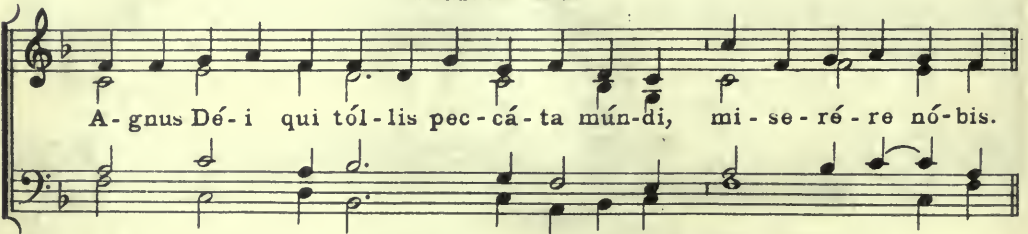


Ho - sán-na in ex-cél - sis. Be-ne-dí-ctus qui vé-nit in

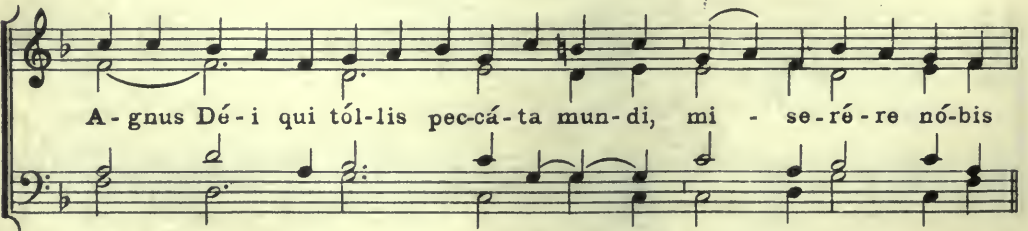


nó-mi-ne Dó-mi-ni, Ho-sán - - na in ex-cél - sis.

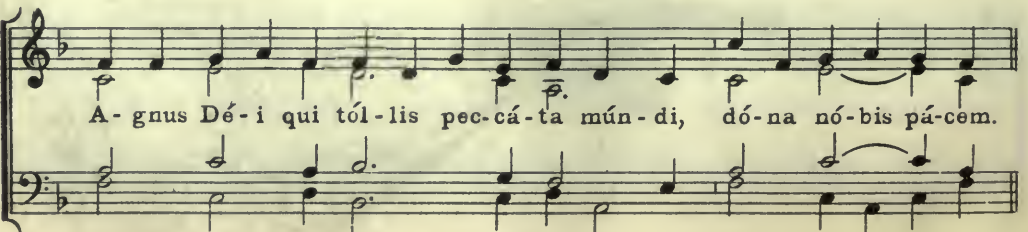
**AGNUS DEI**



A-gnus Dé-i qui tól-lis pec-cá-ta mún-di, mi-se-ré-re nó-bis.



A-gnus Dé-i qui tól-lis pec-cá-ta mun-di, mi - se-ré-re nó-bis



A-gnus Dé-i qui tól-lis pec-cá-ta mún-di, dó-na nó-bis pá-cem.



## KYRIE

*TUTTI**Andante* (♩ = 66)

*mf* Ký - ri - e e - lé - i - son, Ký - ri - e e - léi - son,

Ký - ri - e e - lé - i - son, e - lé - - i - son.

*SOLO*

Chri-ste e-lé - i-son Chri-ste e-lé - i-son Chri - ste e - lé - i - son.

*TUTTI*

Ký - ri - e e - lé - i - son Ký - ri - e e - léi - son

Ký - ri - e e - lé - i - son e - lé - - i - son.

MASS  
GLORIA

*Moderato* (♩ = 80)

*ff*  
Et in ter-rapax ho-mí-ni - bus, bo-næ vo-lun - tá - tis.  
Lau -

Lau-dá-mus te, be-ne-dí-ci-mus te, a-do-rá-mus te, glo-ri-fi-cá-mus te.  
- dá-mus

*mf*  
Grá-ti-as á-gi-mus, á-gi-mus ti-bi pro-pter ma-gnam gló-ri-am tu-am.

*mp* *cresc.*  
Dó-mi-ne De-us, Rex cœ - lés-tis, De-us Pa - ter om - ní-po - tens.

*pp* *rit.*  
Dó-mi-ne Fi-li u - ni - gé-ni-te, Je - - su Chri - ste

*f a tempo* *ff* *rit.*  
Dó-mi-ne De-us, A - gnus De-i, Fí-li-us Pa - tris.



*Andantino* (♩ = 72)*SOLO mf**p**mf*

Qui tol - lis pec - cá - ta mundi, mi-se - ré - re no - bis, Qui

*mp**p*

tol - lis pec - cá - ta mundi sú-sci-pe de-pre-cá-ti - ó - nem

*mf**p**mf**rit.*

nostram. Qui sedes ad dēx-te-ram Pa - tris, mi-se-ré - re no - bis.

*mf**TUTTI**Tempo primo**ff*

Quó-ni-am tu so-lus san-ctus, tu so-lus Dó-mi-nus,



MASS

*pp rit. a tempo*

tu so-lus al-tís-si-mus, Je-su Chri-ste, cum

*ff rit.*

San-cto Spí-ri-tu in gló-ri-a Dei Pa-tris. A-men, A-men.

*Allegro moderato* (♩ = 112) **CREDO**

*ff*

Pa-trem Omni-po-ten-tem fa-ctó-rem cœ-li et ter-ræ, vi-si-bí-li-um

óm-ni-um et in-vi-si-bí-li-um. Et in u-num Dó-mi-num Je-sum

Chri-stum, Fí-li-um De-i u-ni-gé-ni-tum. Et ex Pa-tre

na-tum an-te óm-ni-a sâe-cu-la. *ff* De-um de De-o,

MASS

lu-men de lú-mi-ne, De - um ve - rum de De-o ve - ro. Gé-ni-tum non

fa-ctum con-sub-stan-ti-á-lem Pa-tri, per quem óm-ni-a fa-cta sunt. Qui

propter nos hó-mi-nes et pro-pter no-stram sa-lú-tem de-scén - dit de coe - lis.

Et incar - ná-tus est de Spí-ri-tu San-cto ex Má - ri-a Vír-gi-ne

et ho-mo fa-ctus est, et ho - mo fa-ctus est.

et ho-mo fa-ctus est, et ho - mo fa-ctus est.

et ho-mo fa-ctus est, et ho - mo fa-ctus est.

et ho-mo fa-ctus est, et ho - mo fa-ctus est.

et ho-mo fa-ctus est, et ho - mo fa-ctus est.

et ho-mo fa-ctus est, et ho - mo fa-ctus est.

et ho-mo fa-ctus est, et ho - mo fa-ctus est.

et ho-mo fa-ctus est, et ho - mo fa-ctus est.

et ho-mo fa-ctus est, et ho - mo fa-ctus est.



## MASS

TUTTI

*mf* Cru-ci - fí-xus é - ti-am pro no-bis sub Pón-ti-o Pi - lá-to

*rit. e dim.* *ff* *Tempo primo* pas - sus et se - púl - tus est. Et re-sur-ré-xit tér-ti - a

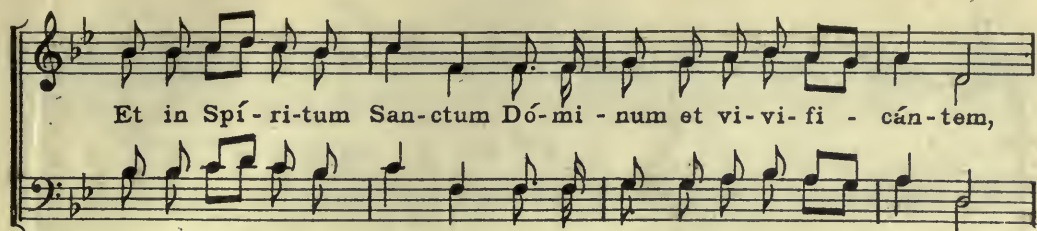
di-e se - - cún-dum Scri-ptú - ras et as-cén-dit in

*cresc.* coe - lum se-det ad déx-te-ram Pa - tris et í-te-rum ven-

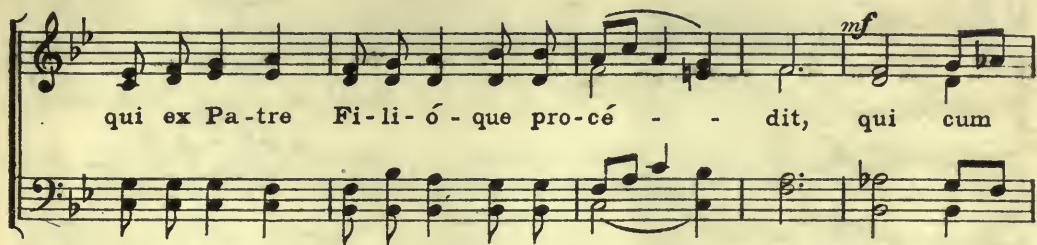
tú-rus est cum gló - ri - a ju-di-cá - re vi-vos et

mór-tu - os, cu-jus re-gni non e - rit fi - nis.






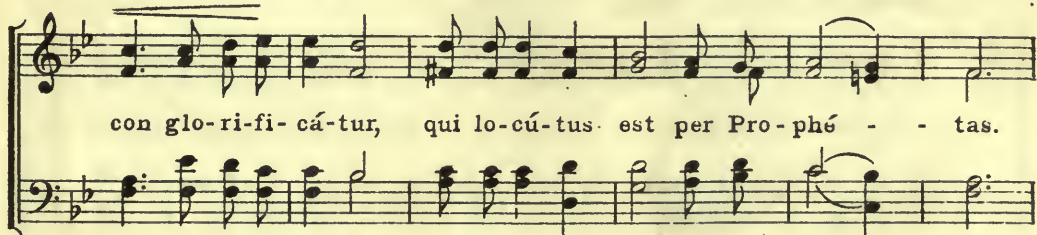
Et in Spí-ri-tum San-ctum Dó-mi-num et vi-vi-fi-cán-tem,



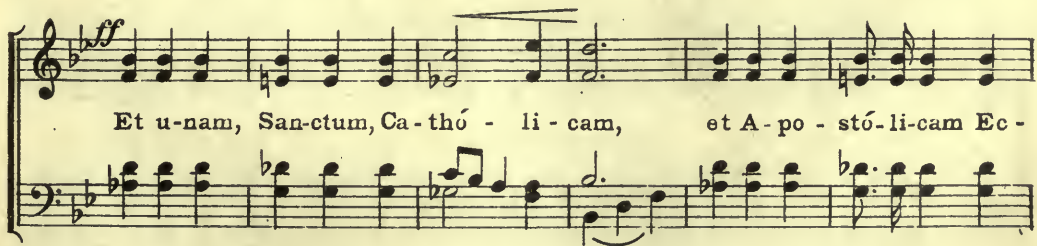
qui ex Pa-tre Fi-li-ó-que pro-cé-dit, qui cum



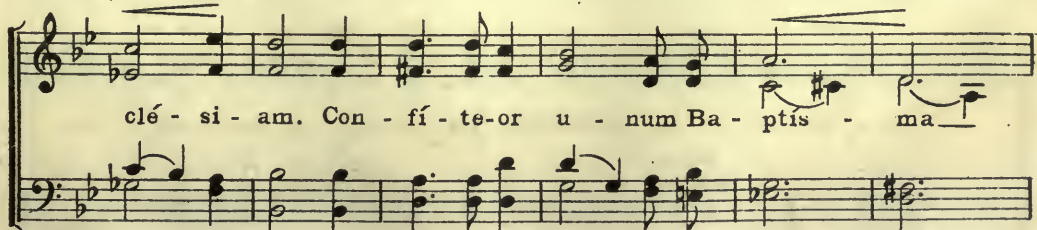
Pa-tri et Fí-li-o si-mul a-do-rá-tur, et



con glo-ri-fi-cá-tur, qui lo-cú-tus est per Pro-phé-tas.



Et u-nam, San-ctum, Ca-thó-li-cam, et A-po-stó-li-cam Ec-



clé-si-am. Con-fí-te-or u-num Ba-ptis-ma

## MASS

*ff*

in re-mis-si - ó-nem pec-ca-tó - rum. Et exspé-cto re-sur-re-cti

ó - nem mor - tu - ó - rum, et vi-tam ven -

tú - ri sæ - cu-li A - men, A - men.

*Andante* (♩ = 63)

## SANCTUS

*p*

San-ctus, San-ctus, San - ctus, Dó-mi-nus De-us

*Allegro moderato* (♩ = 108)

*f*

Sá - ba - oth. Ple-ni sunt cœ-li et ter - ra gló-ri-a, gló-ri-a

*ff* *rit.*

tu - a. Ho-sán-na in ex-cél-sis, Ho-sán-na in ex-cél - sis.



MASS  
BENEDICTUS

SOLO

*Cantabile* (♩ = 76)

*mp* Be-ne-dí-ctus qui ve-nit in nó-mi-ne Dó-mi-ni, Be-ne-

*p*

dí-ctus qui ve-nit in nó-mi-ne Dó-mi-ni. —

TUTTI

*Moderato*

*ff* Ho-sán-na in ex-cél-sis, *rit.* Ho-sán-na in ex-cél-sis.

SOLO

*Largo* (♩ = 63)

AGNUS DEI

A - gnus De - i, A - gnus De - i, qui tol - -

*p*



MASS

lis pec - cá - ta mun-di. *TUTTI*  
*mf* A - gnus De - i qui

tol-lis pe-cá-ta mun-di, mi - se - ré - re no - bis.

*SOLO*  
A - gnus De-i qui tol - lis pec-cá-ta mun-di mi - se -

*rit.* ré - re, mi-se-ré-re no-bis. *TUTTI*  
*Andante* (♩ = 66)  
*rit.* Do-na no-bis pa - cem

*dim. e rit.*  
do-na no-bis pa-cem do-na no-bis pa - cem, pa - - cem.

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